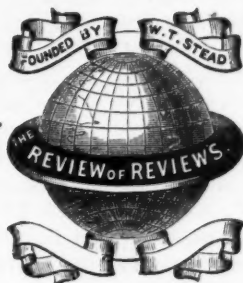


THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

No. 159, Vol. XXVII.

MARCH, 1903.



THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, March 2nd, 1903.

Mr. Chamberlain has at last discovered two truths which he and his party have hitherto refused to recognise.

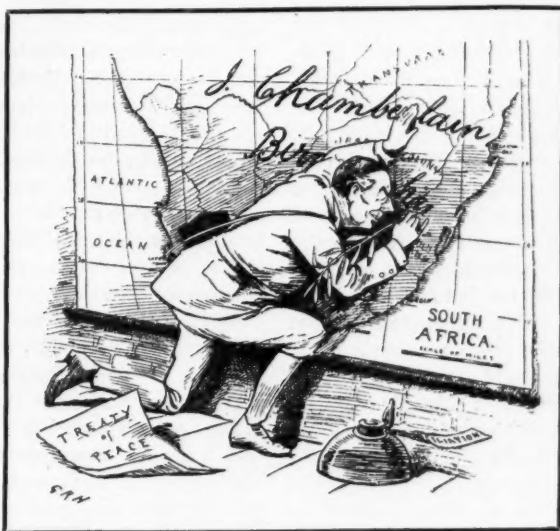
If he had but opened his eyes three years ago there would have been no war, and we should have been spared the loss and the shame of three black years. His first discovery is that Mr. Rhodes was right when he said you cannot govern South Africa without the Dutch, and that the great aim of British statecraft should be to use the Africander Bond as its agent for carrying out its policy in the Cape Colony. The second, and one of immeasurably greater importance, is that John Bull can no longer support the burden of his Empire without the financial aid of the Colonies. He told the Cape Town Chamber of Commerce on the 23rd of Feb-

ruary that he was anxious for the future of the Empire:—

"The burden laid on the Mother Country was becoming more than it can bear. . . . I ask for

nothing except that you shall contribute your full share to the defence of the Empire and South Africa."

The Colonies, he said, had not taken their share yet. And although he disclaimed all notion that he was going round with a begging-box for Colonial contributions, he made it very clear that in his opinion the Empire will perish unless the self-governing Colonies will rise to the pitch of patriotism by adopting "community of sacrifice"



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."]

Mr. Chamberlain Writes His Name Across Africa.

as their watchword, and by voluntarily pressing upon the Imperial Government their full and fair share of our financial burdens.

**The
Fatal Significance.**

It was characteristic of Mr. Chamberlain's impulsive and non-reflective mind that he does not seem to have realised the significance of the declaration as to the impossibility of Britain carrying the burden of Empire unless the Colonies pay their full and fair share. For nothing is more certain that the Colonies will not listen to the voice of the charmer when it takes the form of an invitation to Pay! pay! pay! At present we are spending sixty-one millions sterling upon our Imperial naval and military forces. Every penny of this is paid by forty million taxpayers in these islands. Outside these islands, in Canada, Australia and South Africa, there are ten million British subjects who enjoy all the benefits of our expenditure equally with ourselves, but so far from paying their "full and fair share" of the bill their contributions do not amount to more than 10 per cent. of it. On the principle of community of sacrifice, every British subject, whether living in Great Britain, Ireland, or the self-governing Colonies, should contribute equally to the cost of the Army and the Navy. Reckoning our Colonists in round numbers to be ten millions strong, they ought to pay on this reckoning £11,000,000 a year into the Imperial exchequer. As they will not listen for a moment to any such proposal, it is no wonder Mr. Chamberlain is anxious as to the future. On his own showing the Empire's fate is sealed. The burden on the Mother Country is not growing lighter. It increases in weight every year. Mr. Chamberlain and his colleagues have increased the annual burden of armaments from 35½ to 61 millions in seven years. And now, as John Bull staggers under the extra 25½ millions placed on his shoulders, the man who put it there tells him that the load is too heavy; it will break his back, unless the Colonies come to the rescue financially. As the Colonies will do no such thing, what is to become of John Bull?

**The
Road to Ruin.**

It is well that Mr. Chamberlain should at last open his eyes to a fact which has long been conspicuous enough, although hitherto those who ventured to say what they saw have been howled at as Pro-Boers and Little Englanders. But there is no sign that his colleagues have begun to appreciate the fact that there is a limit to the capacity of John Bull to bear the Imperial burdens which they have heaped upon him. They have saddled the old gentleman with a load of £250,000,000 spent in devastating South Africa, not one penny of which would have been wanted if Mr. Chamberlain in 1899 had

shown the same confidence in Mr. Jan Hofmeyr that he is now willing to repose in the Bond and its chiefs. They are pressing on in every direction regardless of expense. When they begin anything they swear it will cost a mere nothing, but before they are done with it they wring their hands over the gigantic expenditure which it involves. The South African War, which was to cost ten millions, and cost £250,000,000, was typical. They are now embarking upon an expedition in Somaliland, pursuing nomad fanatics across waterless wastes regardless of expense, and no one cries "Halt!" Mr. Balfour belittled the expedition in November. He magnifies its importance to-day. But even yet he is far from having realised all that it means to the British taxpayer.

**What
the Colonies say.**

The answer of the Colonies who are thus adjured by Mr. Chamberlain to prop up their staggering sire as he reels beneath the load Atlantean of his fate is very simple. They say that they have at present no voice in the direction of the affairs of the Empire, and it is monstrous to ask them to tax themselves for the maintenance of an Army and Navy over which they have no control. Armaments depend upon policy, and if the Colonies have no voice in framing our policy, they will never consent to contribute equally with the enfranchised Britons to meet the cost of the armaments necessary for its execution. Mr. Wise, the Attorney-General for Australia, last month made a strong protest against the Venezuelan policy of the Government because it had been entered upon without any consultation with the Colonies. He quoted the resolution passed by the Colonial Premiers last year:—"That so far as may be consistent with the confidential negotiations and treaties with foreign Powers, the views of the Colonies affected should be obtained, in order that they may be in a position to give adhesion to such treaties," and asked how this could be reconciled with the action of the Imperial Government in plunging into war with Venezuela without even sounding a single Colonial Government as to its views on the matter? The simple truth is that the attempt to force the Colonials to pay taxes for our armaments while we refuse them all share in the direction of our policy is certain to result in disaster.

**Mr. Balfour's
Fall
from Grace.**

If Mr. Chamberlain has learned some wholesome and salutary truth in his South African tour, Mr. Balfour seems to have distinctly degenerated since he became Prime Minister. When he addressed

his consti
them an e
internatio

Let us re
be our ide
civilisation
the commo
realisation
ment of t
jealousies,
That wa
practice.
tight plac
Brodrick
very Mr
idea of C
to resort
able exp
the Russ
extravag
create h
necessity
but whe
pretext i
that he n
defend th
He was
have bee
and it wi
mischiev

**Settle
of
Venez
Ques**

signature
the imm
claims;
a mixed
Venezue
as the ca
shall ref
appointe
thirdly,
tion as to
House r
ment of
arrangen
The pul
ments p
ment of
to go to
by Germ
ten days
Salisbury

his constituents before Parliament met, he preached them an excellent sermon as to the iniquity of exciting international animosity :—

Let us remember that the old idea of Christendom should still be our idea ; that all those nations who are in the forefront of civilisation should learn to work together by practical means for the common good, and that nothing could militate against the realisation of that great ideal so conclusively as the encouragement of these international bitternesses, these international jealousies, these international dislikes.

That was his precept, but now let us look at his practice. The moment his Government was put in a tight place by the attack, led by Mr. Beckett, on Mr. Brodrick's scheme for increasing the Army, this very Mr. Balfour, who discoursed upon the "old idea of Christendom" in Manchester, did not scruple to resort to one of the most mischievous and discreditable expedients of a Minister in distress by invoking the Russian bugbear as a justification for his own extravagance. When Mr. Brodrick proposed to create his six Army Corps, the pretext was the necessity of guarding our shores against an invasion, but when the scheme came to be examined this pretext is dropped, and Mr. Balfour tells the nation that he must have more soldiers in order to be able to defend the north-west frontier of India against Russia. He was the very last man in the House who could have been expected to succumb to such a temptation, and it will take him a long time before he undoes the mischievous effect of this fall from grace.

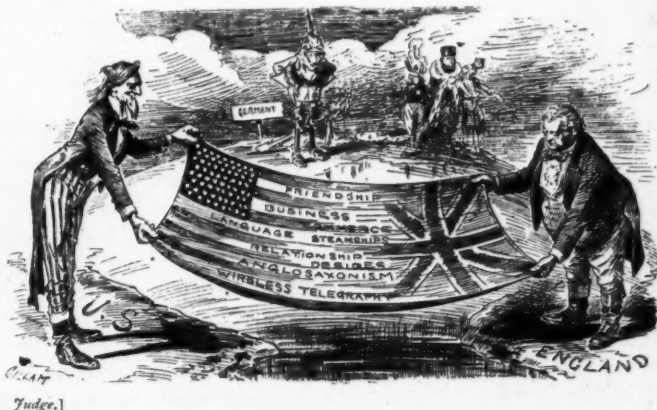
Settlement of the Venezuelan Question.

The little war which England and Germany have been waging against Venezuela was brought to a close in the middle of last month by the signature of the Protocol, which provided, first, for the immediate payment of what are called first-line claims ; secondly, for the reference of other claims to a mixed Commission composed of one Venezuelan, and one Briton or German, as the case may be, who, if they disagree, shall refer the question to an umpire appointed by President Roosevelt ; thirdly, for the reference of any question as to the distribution of the Custom House revenues assigned for the payment of these claims, in default of arrangement, to the Hague Tribunal. The publication of the official documents proves that, contrary to the statement of the Ministers, the first proposal to go to war against Venezuela was made by Germany to England on July 23rd, ten days after the retirement of Lord Salisbury. They further proved that, so

far from the United States being taken into our confidence and consulted before anything was done, nothing was said to the Government at Washington until Germany and England had made their pact and decided upon war, for blockade is war, on however limited a scale it may be conducted. That we have got out of the mess is due, in the first case, to the United States Government, and, in the second place, to the existence of the Hague Tribunal. The one satisfactory feature of the whole thing is the almost universal disgust which has been excited, even among the supporters of our Government, at their refusal to use these two great instruments for the peaceful settlement of disputes before, instead of after, embarking upon a perilous joint-stock appeal to arms against an American Republic.

A Well-earned Victory for Uncle Sam.

President Roosevelt, Mr. Secretary Hay and Mr. Bowen deserve to be heartily congratulated upon the skill with which they have managed to avert the dangerous complications that might easily have ensued if the American Government had been less cautious and resolute. The great danger which they had to avoid was that of being forced into the acceptance of a position which would have appeared to the jealous, susceptible South Americans as the assumption of authority over the southern half of the Western Hemisphere. The belief entertained in some quarters that the Germans intended to use this Venezuelan trouble as an occasion for making a frontal attack upon the Monroe Doctrine does little credit to German statescraft. If Germany desired to upset the Monroe Doctrine, it would be done by a flank attack, and the first move would be to tempt the United States to take up a position of authority in South America, which would immediately have provoked the South American Republics to



How could they quarrel when their interests are so interwoven ?

unite on a Monroe Doctrine of their own, for resisting the overshadowing power of the United States. Germany would then have found convenient opportunity for appearing on the scene as a protector of South American independence. If the Kaiser entertained any such design it was frustrated by the resolute refusal of President Roosevelt to accept the position of arbitrator. The President not only foiled this manœuvre, but, by insisting upon the dispute going to the Hague Tribunal, added enormously to the prestige of the Court whose authority the German Government regards with but half-concealed jealousy and distrust. At the same time he secured an emphatic recognition of the Monroe Doctrine from Great Britain and a tacit acceptance of the same principle by Germany. The German Ambassador at Washington is said to have declared that his Government had no hostility to the Monroe Doctrine, while Mr. Balfour went much further, and almost in so many terms accepted it on the part of his Government. He said:—

The Monroe Doctrine has no enemies in this country that I know of. We welcome any increase of the influence of the United States of America upon the great Western Hemisphere. We desire no colonisation, we desire no alteration in the balance of power, we desire no acquisition of territory. We have not the slightest intention of interfering with the mode of government of any portion of that continent. The Monroe Doctrine, therefore, is really not in the question at all.

**The
Alaskan
Commission.**

Mr. Secretary Root, Mr. Lodge and Mr. Turner have been nominated as the American members of the mixed Commission of six which will examine

into and report upon the vexed question of the Alaskan frontier. Our Government, with characteristic inaccuracy, described this Commission in the King's Speech as an arbitral tribunal. It is nothing of the kind. There is not even a pretence on the American side that the Commissioners will approach the question with an open mind. It is frankly asserted in many quarters that the Senate would never have accepted the treaty if there had been any doubt as to the determination of each and all of the American Commissioners to support the American contention through thick and thin. No provision is made for the decision of the question by an umpire in case the British Commissioners are equally resolute in upholding the claims of Canada. Unless, therefore, one of the British Commissioners goes over to the American side the net result of the investigation will be a report of hopeless disagreement. It will, however, be some gain if the Commissioners should draw up in brief compass a clear statement of the reasons which lead them to disagree. We should then have

an authoritative statement of the case for each party, and the air would to that extent be cleared. More than this it would be idle to hope for.

**Sir F. Lugard's
War
with Kano.**

Sir F. Lugard, the husband of Flora Shaw, has executed successfully a kind of Jameson Raid on his own account in Western Africa. As he succeeded where Dr. Jim failed, he will probably be rewarded for the encouragement of other pro-consuls to go and do likewise. Having come to the conclusion that the ruler of Kano—the Manchester of Nigeria—was hostile, he decided that it would be “advisable to precipitate the affair.” But “events,” as is usual when frontier officers are of the Lugard stamp, “have been precipitated by the action of those opposed to us.” So he launched a small army of one thousand men against Kano, and by a wonderful stroke of good luck captured the town before Parliament re-assembled. With the public nothing succeeds like success, and as Kano had fallen little was said, although if, as may easily happen, complications ensue, Ministers will hedge and quote, to excuse themselves, Lord Onslow's despatch of January 23rd, in which the Colonial Office emitted this plaintive bleat over the headlong precipitance of its masterful agent:—

His Majesty's Government regret the necessity which has arisen for taking action against Kano. They think that you should have kept them more fully informed of what was passing, and that you should have given them an earlier opportunity of considering, with the knowledge which they alone possess of the general situation in other parts of the Empire, whether it was necessary to send an expedition to Kano, and whether it was expedient to do so at this time and with the force which is available. But they agree with you that in the circumstances the action which you are taking was inevitable.

The art of getting your own way is to arrange the “inevitable.” Sir F. Lugard is an apt imitator of Lord Milner.

Afterwards?

The capture of Kano, and the way in which it was forced upon an unwilling Colonial Office, raises many questions which will have to be faced before long. It is of little use for the Colonial Secretary to be proclaiming the inability of the Mother Country to bear the heavy burden of Empire if prancing pro-consuls, nominally under his orders, have virtually a free hand to create “inevitable” wars and not less “inevitable” annexations. The article which Mr. Gwynn contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* this month, and the weighty indictment in Mr. Morel's recently published book on the affairs of West Africa, are sufficient to give pause even to the least reflecting, when we are asked to sanction indefinite extensions of our Imperial responsibilities

in the int
to be told
West Afr
tions whi
rule. It
to feel co
for justice
fall out
themselves

The New

sum of a
true, as
the adve
new and
and to e
precision
described
mist of c
ing disti
the fact
other da

Photo

in the interior of Africa. It is intensely disagreeable to be told that the French contrive to govern their West Africans without the chronic wars and insurrections which result from our system of Crown Colony rule. It is no longer possible, after recent experiences, to feel confident that the Union Jack is a guarantee for justice. And without justice the bottom is apt to fall out of the strongest Empires when they feel themselves most secure.

The New Slavery.

The moral justification for the presence of European authority in tropical Africa is the suppression of the slave trade and the extirpation of that sum of all villainies, slave-raiding. But what if it be true, as many authorities allege, that the only result of the advent of the armed European is to introduce a new and still more infernal system of slave-raiding, and to establish under the protection of our arms of precision a new slavery more ghastly than anything described in "Uncle Tom's Cabin"? Out of the mist of conflicting assertions there is gradually looming distinct before the moral consciousness of the world the fact that the Congo Free State—formed but the other day with the loftiest professions of philanthropy,

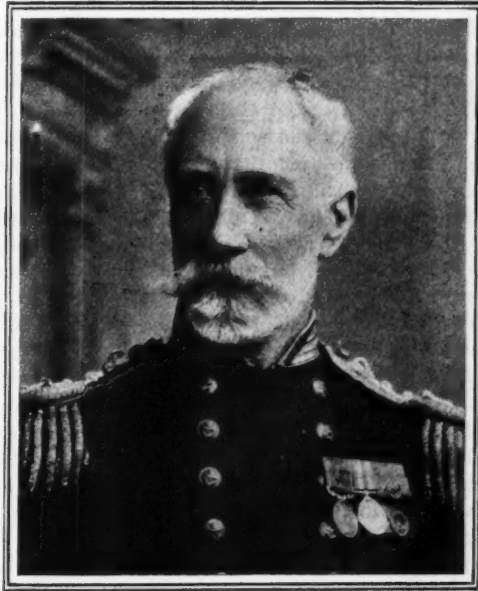
for the purpose of giving freedom to the African, and of securing free trade to all European nations—has degenerated in seventeen years into a vast Slave State, whose economic basis is forced labour, whose fiscal system is one of the strictest monopoly, and whose authority is maintained by cannibal levies who terrorise, massacre and eat up (literally) the unfortunate tribes whom they are supposed to protect. One very melancholy feature about the Congo business is the extent to which the Baptist Missionary Society, or some of its representatives, have built a moral zereba round the new slavery, so that it appears to some as if the horrible massacres and tortures by which alone the Congolese can be compelled to "bring in rubber" were perpetrated under the protecting shield of these devoted missionaries of the Cross. It would be too bad if, after missionaries like Mr. Stewart, of Lovedale, have landed us in war with the Boers because of their alleged ill-treatment of the Kaffirs, other missionaries, for whom Sir H. Gilzean Reid speaks, should be the effective bulwark of a system of forced labour a thousand times more horrible than the worst evils ever alleged to exist in the Transvaal.



Photograph by

[Elliott and Fry.

Lieut.-Colonel Kinloch.

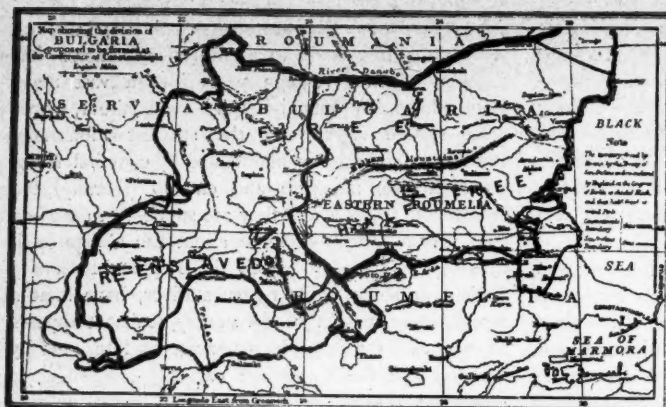


Photograph by

[Lafayette.

Admiral Cochrane.

TWO LEADING PERSONALITIES IN THE GUARDS "RAGGING" SCANDAL.



How the Big Bulgaria was divided at Berlin, 1877.

**The
Austro-Russian
Note.**

The Austro-Russian Note which has been so long in preparation was formally presented to the Porte on February 21st. It formulated a long string of reforms which, in the opinion of all the signatories of the Treaties of Berlin and of Paris, ought to be introduced into Macedonia. The Sultan furnished the best evidence of their worthlessness by gaily accepting them one and all without note or comment, and as if still further to advertise their real character he is said to have declared his intention to apply them to his other European provinces. The precious scheme contains as its chief feature the appointment of a Turkish Pasha as Inspector-General for a term of three years. He is to have authority over the local governors, and on emergency he is to have the right to employ Turkish soldiers and Bashi Bazouks on his own initiative. As every such Pasha at the end of three years must look for his promotion to the Sultan, it is tolerably certain that if he employs Ottoman troops on his own initiative it will not be to curtail the right of rapine which the Sultan enjoys in Macedonia, but to consolidate and extend it. The police and gendarmes are to be recruited from Mohammedans and Christians in due proportions, and organised by Europeans who will have no independent authority. The Sultan is to compel the Albanians to abstain from murder and pillage. There is to be an amnesty for political offences, and a speedy trial for all criminals. Finally, local expenses are to be a first charge upon the budget of each vilayet. And that is all. In the name of the prophet—figs! What is needed is that the Powers agree to compel the Sultan to let them hang a Pasha and appoint a European governor, with absolute power to use Turkish or other troops to

maintain order! Even a Turkish Pasha like Rustem might do if he had a secure tenure of office. But now everything will go on as before. There will be only a few empty proclamations the more. Macedonia cannot be reformed by wastepaper, and the Macedonians will have to continue as before to suffer the horrors of the *régime* to which they were thrust back at Britain's bidding.

The devil's work of stirring up hatred, malice, and all uncharitableness between the German and British peoples goes merrily on. Last month

**Raking
up
Germanophobia.**

we had a public meeting called in London under the presidency of Mr. Haldane—of all men in the world—and with the written benediction of Mr. Meredith—to call upon the Government to create a North Sea Squadron and to establish a naval base on the East Coast. There was no mistaking the object of the meeting, which indeed no one tried to conceal. It was an explicit declaration on the part of those who attended it that they regarded Germany as the sworn and implacable enemy of Britain whose settled policy involved the destruction of our Empire. Therefore they demanded the adoption of measures which would advertise that conviction and warn Germany that we were making ready for the expected war. Ministers who have just announced an increase of the Army to ward off Russia from India could hardly at the same moment menace Germany in the North Sea. But they have created a Home Fleet which can be used in the North Sea, and have sent Lord Charles Beresford to command the Channel Squadron, with which they can now reinforce our forces in the Mediterranean. They do not at once set about creating a naval base on the East Coast, but from the Thames to the Tay they are dismantling, reconstructing and rearming all the forts which guard our coasts. New forts, new guns, more forts and more guns—that's the way the money goes, and that is the way "the old idea of Christendom" is being fostered by the very Ministers who platitudinise upon the evil of stimulating national antipathies.

**The Opening
of
Parliament.**

The King opened Parliament in state on February 17th. The King's Speech was long, and calls for little comment. The programme of legislation promised contained four principal measures

and seven strained, i others—o second p undesirab against fr Speech li

- (1) An I
- (2) An I
- Education
- (3) A B
- (4) A S
- (5) A B
- (6) A S
- (7) An
- (8) A B
- (9) A B
- (10) A S
- (11) The

Opening

bers on criticism question Speech. no doubt persons and heal room, 9 room. mere sty swine. country erection period a A Com period t So stro mara's mise to was onl Minister

Unen

empow authori up unc find em be prof much o of wo

and seven minor Bills, to which Ministers were constrained, in the debates on the Address, to add three others—one dealing with the Housing Question, the second placing restrictions on the immigration of undesirable aliens, and the third amending the law against frauds on the Stock Exchange. The King's Speech list of promised Bills was as follows:—

- (1) An Irish Land Bill.
- (2) An Education Bill for London on the lines of the general Education Bill of last Session.
- (3) A Bill to give effect to the Brussels Sugar Convention.
- (4) A South African Loans Bill.
- (5) A Bill to deal with the Port of London.
- (6) A Scotch Licensing Bill.
- (7) An Amendment of the Law of Valuation and Assessment.
- (8) A Bill to regulate the Employment of Children.
- (9) A Bill to deal with adulterated Dairy Produce.
- (10) A Savings Bank Bill.
- (11) The Reform of the Patriotic Commission.

Dr. Macnamara secured the first place for his amendment calling attention to the Housing Question.

He scored a great success. Members on both sides of the House supported him in his criticism of the omission of all reference to the vital question of the housing of the people from the King's Speech. Of the urgency of the question there can be no doubt. There are in London over a million persons living in rooms too small to secure decency and health to their inmates. 26,000 are living six in a room, 9,000 seven in a room, and 3,000 eight in a room. These rooms are small for the most part, mere styes for human beings degraded to the level of swine. The insufficiency of healthy houses in the country is notorious. The Act passed to facilitate the erection of houses has been a total failure. The period allowed for the repayment of loans is too short. A Committee reported in favour of extending the period from thirty or forty to seventy or eighty years. So strong was the feeling in favour of Dr. Macnamara's motion that Mr. Long was compelled to promise to bring in a Bill, and even then the amendment was only defeated by a majority of 39—the nominal Ministerial majority being 120.

Mr. Keir Hardie followed with an amendment, proposing to add to the programme of the Session: "Such measure or measures as would have empowered the Government and local administrative authorities to acquire land for cultivation, and to set up undertakings whereby men and women unable to find employment in the ordinary labour market might be profitably set to work." He set forth his case with much care and earnestness. He estimated the numbers of workers now unemployed at 400,000. "In



[Town Crier.]

[Birmingham.]

A Parliamentary Pantomime.

STAGE MANAGER BALFOUR (excitedly): "Now, you imps and demons, keep out of sight, or you'll spoil the grand opening spectacle."

Manchester, according to the Trades Council, the police reported that, all sleeping accommodation being filled, every night 2,000 houseless wanderers slept in brick-fields and in the open air." His amendment was rejected by a majority of 40. Its principle was, however, approved by two representative Conferences held in London. The first dealt solely with the unemployed of London. It was presided over by the Chairman of the County Council. The second, a National Conference, was held at the Guildhall, where it sat for two days. The latter passed several resolutions, one of the most important of which was the first, which declared:—

That the responsibility of providing for the unemployed in each district should be undertaken jointly by the local authorities and by the Central Government, and that such legislation should be introduced as would empower both central and local authorities to deal adequately with the problem.

Both Conferences were practically unanimous. But it is doubtful whether the Government will even consent to receive a deputation on the subject.

The tide was now running strongly against the Government, and it showed no tendency to turn when the scandalous case of Mr. Whittaker Wright came on for discussion. Mr. Whittaker Wright was the financial genius whose exploits with the London and Globe brought down Lord Dufferin's grey hairs with sorrow to the grave, and ruined thousands of innocent victims. It was admitted that he had issued a fraudulent balance-sheet with intent to deceive. But it was alleged that to make such an act criminal it must be with intent to deceive either shareholders or creditors, whereas the worthy Whittaker Wright only intended to deceive prospec-

The Whittaker Wright Scandal.

and seven minor Bills, to which Ministers were constrained, in the debates on the Address, to add three others—one dealing with the Housing Question, the second placing restrictions on the immigration of undesirable aliens, and the third amending the law against frauds on the Stock Exchange. The King's Speech list of promised Bills was as follows :—

- (1) An Irish Land Bill.
- (2) An Education Bill for London on the lines of the general Education Bill of last Session.
- (3) A Bill to give effect to the Brussels Sugar Convention.
- (4) A South African Loans Bill.
- (5) A Bill to deal with the Port of London.
- (6) A Scotch Licensing Bill.
- (7) An Amendment of the Law of Valuation and Assessment.
- (8) A Bill to regulate the Employment of Children.
- (9) A Bill to deal with adulterated Dairy Produce.
- (10) A Savings Bank Bill.
- (11) The Reform of the Patriotic Commission.

The Opening Debates. Dr. Macnamara secured the first place for his amendment calling attention to the Housing Question.

He scored a great success. Members on both sides of the House supported him in his criticism of the omission of all reference to the vital question of the housing of the people from the King's Speech. Of the urgency of the question there can be no doubt. There are in London over a million persons living in rooms too small to secure decency and health to their inmates. 26,000 are living six in a room, 9,000 seven in a room, and 3,000 eight in a room. These rooms are small for the most part, mere styres for human beings degraded to the level of swine. The insufficiency of healthy houses in the country is notorious. The Act passed to facilitate the erection of houses has been a total failure. The period allowed for the repayment of loans is too short. A Committee reported in favour of extending the period from thirty or forty to seventy or eighty years. So strong was the feeling in favour of Dr. Macnamara's motion that Mr. Long was compelled to promise to bring in a Bill, and even then the amendment was only defeated by a majority of 39—the nominal Ministerial majority being 120.

The Unemployed. Mr. Keir Hardie followed with an amendment, proposing to add to the programme of the Session: "Such measure or measures as would have empowered the Government and local administrative authorities to acquire land for cultivation, and to set up undertakings whereby men and women unable to find employment in the ordinary labour market might be profitably set to work." He set forth his case with much care and earnestness. He estimated the numbers of workers now unemployed at 400,000. "In



[Town Crier.]

[Birmingham.]

A Parliamentary Pantomime.

STAGE MANAGER BALFOUR (excitedly): "Now, you imps and demons, keep out of sight, or you'll spoil the grand opening spectacle."

Manchester, according to the Trades Council, the police reported that, all sleeping accommodation being filled, every night 2,000 houseless wanderers slept in brick-fields and in the open air." His amendment was rejected by a majority of 40. Its principle was, however, approved by two representative Conferences held in London. The first dealt solely with the unemployed of London. It was presided over by the Chairman of the County Council. The second, a National Conference, was held at the Guildhall, where it sat for two days. The latter passed several resolutions, one of the most important of which was the first, which declared :—

That the responsibility of providing for the unemployed in each district should be undertaken jointly by the local authorities and by the Central Government, and that such legislation should be introduced as would empower both central and local authorities to deal adequately with the problem.

Both Conferences were practically unanimous. But it is doubtful whether the Government will even consent to receive a deputation on the subject.

The Whittaker Wright Scandal. The tide was now running strongly against the Government, and it showed no tendency to turn when the scandalous case of Mr. Whittaker Wright came on for discussion. Mr. Whittaker Wright was the financial genius whose exploits with the London and Globe brought down Lord Dufferin's grey hairs with sorrow to the grave, and ruined thousands of innocent victims. It was admitted that he had issued a fraudulent balance-sheet with intent to deceive. But it was alleged that to make such an act criminal it must be with intent to deceive either shareholders or creditors, whereas the worthy Whittaker Wright only intended to deceive prospec-

tive investors. The Law Officers of the Crown refused to prosecute, and Mr. Lambert moved an amendment expressing regret at this refusal. The House was righteously angry, and it would have gone hard with the Law Officers if Mr. Balfour had not intervened. He threw all the blame on the law, and promised to bring in a Bill to amend it. Even after this promise had been made the Government only escaped defeat by a majority of fifty-one. We have not heard the last of that case yet. Immediately after this division, an amendment was moved objecting to the retention of directorships in trading companies by Ministers of the Crown. Again Mr. Balfour intervened, but this time his majority sank to thirty-eight. On the first four divisions since the Recess the nominal Ministerial majority of 120 had sunk to an average of forty-two.

The Army Debate.

The great debate on the Address took place on Mr. Beckett's motion declaring that our present military system was unsuited to the needs of the Empire, and that no proportionate gain had resulted from the recent increase in military expenditure. Mr. Beckett stated six objections to the Army Corps scheme. "First, it was based on a wrong principle; secondly, it was not suited to the real needs of the country; thirdly, it was enormously costly; fourthly, it did not remove the defects which the war in Africa

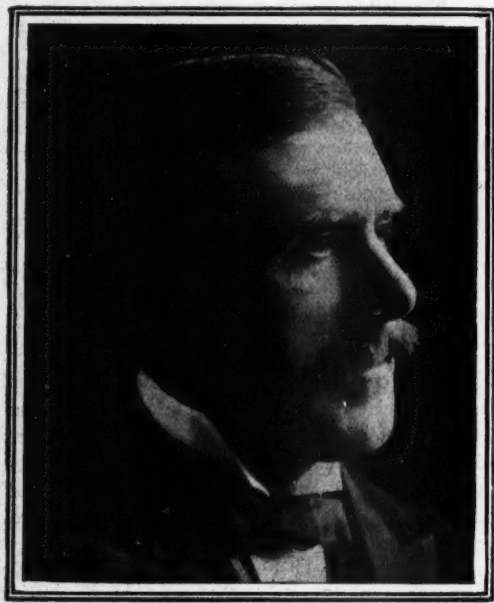
had clearly shown to exist; fifthly, it was not adapted to this country; and sixthly, it had no real existence." Mr. Brodrick in reply said that he had added 54,000 men to the Regular Army in the last six years, and if the House liked to save five millions a year it could put the Army back to the old figure. Mr. Balfour, who wound up the two days' debate, declared that if the House wanted a smaller Army, it must instal another Government. As no one on the Unionist side, not even Mr. Winston Churchill, wished to see the Liberals again in office, and as the Irish Nationalists, with a keen anticipation of favours to come, refused to vote against the Government, the amendment was rejected by a majority of 116. It was stated in the debate that if we include the military budget of India, we spend £51,000,000 on the Army and £30,000,000 on the Navy. No other Power in the world spends so much, or, we may add, has so little to show for it. Excluding the expenditure in India, every man, woman, and child pays 29s. 3d. a year for armaments in Great Britain, against 14s. 8d. in Germany and 8s. 6d. in the United States.

The Vital Question.

Ministers have by a stroke of the pen revolutionised the Committee of National Defence by adding to what had been a purely Cabinet Committee the Commander-in-Chief, the First Naval Lords, and the Directors of Naval and Military Intelligence. The old Committee did nothing; not even keep minutes. The new Committee is at least to keep minutes. The first question which it should consider is the vital problem of food supply in time of war. An influential meeting was held at the Mansion House on February 27th, which unanimously appointed a deputation to wait upon the Prime Minister asking for a Royal Commission "to inquire whether the certainty of our food supply in time of war is sufficiently assured to meet the needs of the population, especially the poorer classes, and if not, what measure or measures are required to secure that end." If that Commission is appointed and it pushes its inquiries home, it will inevitably report that our food supply in time of war is not sufficiently assured, and, what is more, that no means that human wit can devise can secure that end. Therefore it seems "inevitable" either that no Royal Commission will be appointed, or that if it is created it will not push its inquiries home.

The Irish Land Question.

For the first, and possibly for the last, time the Irish amendment to the Address was an elaborate exchange of compliments. Both landlords and tenants are hoping that the phenomenal spectacle of



Photograph by]

Mr. Brodrick.

[Haines.

their a
ment
the ha
loosen
debate
calculat
£4,000
rents.
posed
free gift
therefor
£800,
State.
sum as
£400,
guarant
over an
but wh
are lan
the exp
paid to
others
many o

Undesir

What t
sible to
aliens
foreign
be des
there
foreign
Accord
Street,
233 fo
women
soutene
If the
kept
The
every
Vigor
Vigilar
one w
appear
innoc
believ
situati
selves
before
Prosti

their agreement—even although it is an agreement to loot the British Treasury—will soften the hard heart of John Bull and induce him to loosen his purse-strings. The only speech in the debate of any importance was Mr. Morley's. He calculates that the Irish tenant now pays £4,000,000 a year in what are termed second-term rents. To induce him to buy, the Conference proposed a reduction of 20 per cent. and the land as a free gift at the end of a term of years. He will pay, therefore, £3,200,000. The landlord will lose £800,000 a year, which is to be made good by the State. Mr. Morley, however, thinks that the extreme sum asked from the Treasury would only be from £400,000 to £600,000. In round figures, we are to guarantee a loan of £100,000,000, and make a free gift over and above of £22,000,000. That may be all right; but why should the present tenants, many of whom are landgrabbers and worse, be set up as landlords at the expense of John Bull, without any regard being paid to the interest of the landless labourers and others who do not happen to have grabbed land, and many of whom have been the victims of eviction?

The Undesirable Alien.

Another debate upon the Address extorted a promise from the Ministers to take measures to check the influx of undesirable aliens into this country.

What these measures must be it is at present impossible to say. Probably it will turn out that the only aliens whom it will be possible to exclude will be the foreign prostitute and her owner. This can hardly be described as protection for a native industry, but there is no doubt as to the extent to which the foreigner has driven the native off the streets. According to a remarkable census taken in Oxford Street, Piccadilly and the neighbourhood, there were 233 foreign girls and only 43 natives. Many of these women are to all intents and purposes the chattels of *souteneurs* and bullies who live upon their earnings. If the foreign bully and white slave-owner could be kept out not many foreign girls would come in. The traffic in young women is carried on every day between Europe, Africa and America. Vigorous efforts are being made by the National Vigilance Association to suppress it, but the evil is one which it is much more difficult to deal with than appears at first sight, owing to the ignorance and innocence of the unfortunate victims, who firmly believe that they are going to respectable and lucrative situations, and who wake up with horror to find themselves at the other end of the world, and nothing before them but the dread alternative of Starvation or Prostitution.



Westminster Gazette.]

[Feb. 27.]

St. George and the Dragon (New Version).

The Dragon dances to the Irish harp played by a Geraldine St. George.

Is the English-speaking Race Dying Out?

President Roosevelt created a mild sensation last month by writing a letter to an authoress who had sounded a note of alarm as to the voluntary avoidance of maternity by American women. In this epistle he says that "the Americans are committing racial suicide." So, he might have added, are the Australians. The well-to-do English-speaking woman is refusing to be a mere breeding machine with an unlimited output. President Roosevelt says:—

Those who shun their responsibility through a desire for independence, ease and luxury commit a crime against the race, and should be objects of contempt and abhorrence to all healthy people. If men shirk being fathers of families and women do not recognise that the greatest thing for women is motherhood, the nation has cause to be alarmed about the future.

True. The greatest thing in the world is motherhood, and the divinest thing. But does it cease to be great and divine because it is limited by reason and forethought? President Eliot, of Harvard, following in the same strain as President Roosevelt, says that Harvard graduates have on an average only two children each. This he attributes to late marriages, and he suggests a shortening of the years devoted to study, so that a professional man could conclude his training at twenty-five. It is not only Harvard graduates who are limiting their families. The birth-rate in 1850 in the United States was fifty-six per 1,000. In 1900 it was forty-seven. It would have fallen much more but for the foreign immigrants, who at first multiply and increase like rabbits. The average American family in 1900 was three children. Twenty years ago it was four or five. The same phenomenon is observable in Great Britain and in Australia. The truth is that the human race has learnt that conception does not necessarily follow union, but it has not learnt that if the race is not to decay it is the imperative duty of

every healthy, intelligent pair to breed up to the maximum that they can afford to produce, rear, feed and educate.

The Abasement of Women.

When from time to time doubt has been thrown upon the chivalry of the male monopolist of all that is worth having in the world, and his reluctance, quite as great as that of a dog with a bone, to share any position of trust and consequence with a mere woman, much indignation is expressed. But it will be difficult to make believe in that way much longer in view of the scandalous and abominable fashion in which women have been shut out from the Educational Committees which are to superintend the education of our elementary schools, the vast majority of the scholars being girls or young children. According to the statement of the Attorney-General, there was to have been a minimum of two women on each Committee. Sir W. Anson has now gone back on this, and declares that one woman is ample. Male monopolism and male self-sufficiency have therefore had full play. Women are shut out from the County Councils, and the County Councillors, being all men, have, after the usual fashion of male chivalry, refused to elect a fair proportion of women to the Educational Committees. Somerset and Hants have each nominated four women; Devonshire hesitates between three and five. Four schemes propose each three women, thirty-seven propose two, while twenty-three propose only one. As some Educational Committees contain as many as sixty-eight men, what is one woman, or what are even two women, among so many?

The Labour Bill for Old Age Pensions.

There was no mention of old age pensions in the King's speech, but the demand for them grows in volume and definiteness. The National Committee of Organised Labour met in Birmingham early in the month, and approved "A Bill to Provide Pensions for the Aged." The first and chief clause runs:—

1. The Treasury shall, on and after the first day of October, in the year of our Lord 1903, cause to be paid 5s. a week to

every British subject, male or female, applying in the appointed way, and certified to be not less than sixty-five years of age, excepting such persons as (a) are domiciled outside the United Kingdom; (b) were born outside the United Kingdom and have resided less than twenty years in the United Kingdom prior to application; (c) are under police surveillance; or (d) have, on conviction of crime, been sentenced to deprivation of pension.

The pensioner secures certificate from Registrar and Superintendent-Registrar of Births and Deaths in his district and draws his pension from the nearest money order office. So long as he may become chargeable to the Guardians his pension is transferred to them. Conviction of crime entails forfeiture of pension during term of sentence. The Bill was backed by Mr. John Burns, Mr. T. Burt, Mr. C. Fenwick, Mr. J. Wilson (Durham), Mr. R. Bell, and Mr. C. Shackleton, but was flung in the balloting to a remote and impossible date. Official Liberals dreaming of Labour alliances are slowly—very slowly—waking up to the popular mandate in favour of pensions.

The First Step in London Housing Reform.

First get people out of the Black Hole before you think of rebuilding it. That is an obvious principle when stated, but it has taken housing reformers in London a long time to realise it. Thanks, however, to Mr. Charles Booth and the Browning Hall Conference on Housing, the public has been induced to see that an adequate and therefore unified system of locomotion under public control is the first step to the solution of London's Housing difficulties. On the 7th of last month was announced the appointment of a Royal Commission to inquire generally into the means for improving locomotion and transport in London, and more particularly "as to the desirability of establishing some Authority or Tribunal to which all schemes of railway or tramway construction of a local character should be referred, and the powers which it would be advisable to confer upon such a body." This Central Authority is precisely what the Municipal bodies of Greater London, convened by Mr. Booth a year ago, unanimously urged the Government to appoint.

MOWBRAY HOUSE "AT HOMES."

THE Friday "At Home" at Mowbray House bids fair to become not only a social but a political institution. The hour from four to five is devoted to talk. This is followed till seven, and sometimes to half-past seven, by a perfectly informal and not reported discussion on some important subject of the day. The last "At Home" in February was devoted to a very animated discussion upon the Congo Free State and the new slavery which forms the economic basis of its success. The discussion was opened with an able paper by Sir H. H. Johnston. In the discussion that followed ex-Congo officials, missionaries, journalists, travellers and others took part with keen zest. The Friday before Sir John Gorst set forth his views as to the supreme need of a revivalist propaganda in the interests of social reform. He was followed by Lord Grey, who explained and defended the way in which the Native Labour Question was handled in Rhodesia. Other "At Homes" were devoted to the discussion of Psychological Research by the aid of photography, and the Guild of Social Intercourse.

Among our guests have been the ex-Governor of Missouri, representing the St. Louis Exhibition; the Countess of Warwick, Mrs. W. K. Clifford, Madame Novikoff, M. Mijatovitch, the Servian Minister, and representatives of almost every nationality.

Any readers of the REVIEW who have not yet been attending these "At Homes," and wish to do so, are requested to send a card intimating their wish to be present. For the accommodation of the office is limited.

Feb.
releases
Ireland of the C
Mr. John
a meeting
municati
the dem
Shah of
Teheran
Leeds to
Education
when it
London.
Feb. 3
Powers
offers, w
prelimin
Hague
passes a
Great B
Feb. 4
native la
Bilow a
of the se
Feb.
8,000 dy
meets w
Chambe
Boers at
Porte ou
French
the Nige
Feb. 6
means of
Confere
Education
of Dr. K
place.
Feb.
Bill pass
Rooveve
questio
Town.
Feb.
offer of
miners i
Feb.
by dest
rivers
Chinese
Japanes
at Card
Feb.
the Kin
penal se
Feb.
appoint
fix the
vention
Konia-I
Crown
Court
be redu
Feb.
place at
a memo
Educati
323 L
Slaney

DIARY FOR FEBRUARY.

CHIEF EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

Feb. 2.—A proclamation is published in Dublin which releases the capital and many urban and rural districts of Ireland from the operation of the Summary Jurisdiction Clauses of the Crimes Act of 1887, and the release of Mr. W. Redmond, Mr. John Roche, Mr. Reddy, and Mr. Cowey follows ... At a meeting at Amsterdam, attended by 5,000 strikers, a communication is read from the transport companies acceding to all the demands of the men. The strike therefore ends ... The Shah of Persia is invested with the Order of the Garter at Teheran ... A mass meeting of Nonconformists takes place at Leeds to consider the payment of education rates under the new Education Bill ... A meeting is held at University College, when it is decided to incorporate the college in the University of London.

Feb. 3.—Mr. Bowen and the representatives of the operating Powers have conferences at Washington. Mr. Bowen makes offers, which the co-operating Powers are willing to accept as a preliminary to arranging for a reference to the arbitration of the Hague Tribunal ... The American House of Representatives passes a Bill authorising the resumption of negotiations with Great Britain for the preservation of Alaskan fur seals.

Feb. 4.—Sir W. Harcourt addresses to the *Times* a letter on native labour in the Transvaal ... In the Reichstag Count von Bilow announces that he is prepared to approve of the passing of the second clause of the Jesuit law.

Feb. 5.—The general strike at Barcelona is averted, but 8,000 dyers go out on strike ... The Alaska Boundary Treaty meets with opposition in the United States Senate ... Mr. Chamberlain is presented with an address from the Transvaal Boers at Bloemfontein ... The Ottoman Bank submits to the Porte outlines of two schemes for the unification of the debt ... A French flotilla succeeds in navigating the rapids of Bousa, on the Niger.

Feb. 6.—A Royal Commission is appointed to inquire into the means of improving locomotion and transport in London ... A Conference of Progressive Representatives on the new local Educational authorities is held in London ... The confirmation of Dr. Randall Davidson as Archbishop of Canterbury takes place.

Feb. 7.—The measure known as the Littlefield Anti-Trust Bill passes the American House of Representatives ... President Roosevelt declines to arbitrate on the "preferential treatment" question ... Tin deposits are discovered a few miles from Cape Town.

Feb. 8.—The Coal Miners' Convention accept the operators' offer of an increase in wages, averaging 12½ per cent., to the miners in Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, and Western Pennsylvania.

Feb. 9.—Heavy rains are experienced in Scotland, followed by destructive floods, especially on the Clyde and other large rivers ... The Commissioners of Customs in Korea and the Chinese Minister at Seoul refuse to recognise the veto on Japanese bank notes ... An important Miners' Conference opens at Cardiff.

Feb. 10.—The trial of Rubino for the attempt on the life of the King of the Belgians ends; he is convicted and sentenced to penal servitude for life ... Mr. Bowen accepts the British protocol.

Feb. 11.—The American Senate ratifies the Treaty which appoints three British and three United States Commissioners to fix the boundary between Alaska and Canada ... The Convention between the Porte and Germany for the whole of the Konia-Baghdad Railway is concluded ... The divorce of the Crown Prince and Princess of Saxony is pronounced by the Court ... It is announced that freight-rates to South Africa will be reduced.

Feb. 12.—The enthronement of Dr. Randall Davidson takes place at Canterbury Cathedral ... The Board of Education issues a memorandum embodying suggestions for the constitution of Education Committees under the new Act ... A protest signed by 323 London clergymen against the inclusion of the Kenyon-Slaney clause in the London Education Bill is sent to the Arch-

bishops ... The inquest on the fire at Colney Hatch Asylum concludes.

Feb. 13.—The British, German, and Italian protocols with Venezuela are signed at Washington ... In the French Chamber M. Binder interpolates the Government in reference to the Humbert affair; his remarks being insulting, Ministers rise and leave the Chamber ... A conference of the representatives of London local authorities, convened by the County Council, consider the question of the unemployed.

Feb. 14.—Orders are issued by the Powers for the suspension of the blockade of the Venezuelan coast ... Mr. Bryan announces that in no circumstances will he again be a candidate for the Presidency of the United States; Mr. Root, and Senators Lodge and Turner are selected as United States members of the Alaska boundary arbitration tribunal ... The Bulgarian Government suppresses the Macedonian Committees by arresting the principal leaders; a public meeting of Macedonians is convened to protest against this measure ... It is announced that Kano in Northern Nigeria is captured by the British Expedition on the 3rd inst. ... Three Boer Generals decline to sit in the Transvaal Council ... A mass meeting attended by 4,000 persons takes place in Paris to protest against the continuation of Turkish misrule in Armenia and Macedonia ... Sir William Harcourt addresses another letter on Native Labour in South Africa to the *Times*.

Feb. 16.—A Blue-book is issued containing the correspondence regarding the affairs of Venezuela ... Count von Bilow communicates the German protocol to the Reichstag ... The Debt Conversion Bill amended by the Lower House is passed by the Upper House of the Reichsrath ... The American Senate adopts Mr. Patterson's amendment to the Philippine Currency Bill, which authorises President Roosevelt to invite the gold and silver standard currency nations to a conference at Washington to devise a plan of commercial exchange.

Feb. 17.—There are disorderly scenes in the Hungarian Reichstag during the debate on the Army Bill ... The British Government lends two bandmasters to the Sultan of Morocco.

Feb. 18.—The King and Queen visit the County Council's model working-class dwellings at Millbank ... Mr. Chamberlain receives addresses at Cape Town ... The *Kelvinside*, a British steamship, 2,203 tons, capsizes and sinks at the mouth of the Para River, Brazil, the captain and eight of the crew being drowned ... Lord Charles Beresford, having accepted the command of the Channel Squadron, resigns his seat for Woolwich ... Mr. Bowen calls on the representatives of the nations outside Great Britain, Germany, and Italy, and leaves copies of the protocol between America and Venezuela; he desires to have protocols from the other nations in accordance with the same.

Feb. 19.—Lieut.-General Sir N. G. Lyttelton is appointed to the command of all the forces of South Africa ... Major-General Sir Hector Macdonald is summoned to England from Ceylon ... All the Powers have given their assent to the Austro-Russian programme of reform for Macedonia ... A letter written by the Kaiser expressing his views on Biblical criticism is published in a Leipzig weekly review ... A conference of the Labour Representative Committee opens in the Co-operative Hall, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

Feb. 20.—The Chancellor of the Exchequer receives a deputation from the Miners' Conference which asks for the removal of the tax on exported coal ... The representatives of labour organisations pass a resolution declaring that all grades of education should be under one authority, directly elected, and elected solely for educational purposes ... The Austrian Army Bills pass the Reichsrath ... M. Delyanni presents his budget in the Greek Chamber.

Feb. 21.—Mr. Chamberlain has an interview with the leaders of the South African Party at Cape Town ... The Austro-Russian scheme of reforms in Macedonia is presented to the Sultan. The Sultan sends thanks to Prince Ferdinand for the arrest of the Macedonian Committee ... President Roosevelt lays the foundation stone of the New Army War College at Washing-

ton ... The Cuban Senate's Foreign Committee advise the ratification of the treaty with the United States ... Delegates, representing 90,000 workmen, meet at Amsterdam to protest against the proposed Strikes Bill passing the Second Chamber.

Feb. 23.—Mr. Chamberlain receives a deputation of loyal Dutch at Cape Town ... The Committee on Merchant Marine at Washington decide not to report the Ship Subsidy Bill to the House ... The Right Rev. Herbert Ryle, D.D., Bishop of Exeter, to be Bishop of Winchester ... Right Rev. Edgar Jacob, D.D., Bishop of Newcastle, to be Bishop of St. Albans ... The Right Rev. Arthur T. Lloyd, D.D., Suffragan of Thetford, to be Bishop of Newcastle ... The Rev. A. Robertson, D.D., Principal of King's College, London, to be Bishop of Exeter.

Feb. 24.—The United States Supreme Court decides that Congress can regulate and prohibit any form of Inter-State Commerce ... President Roosevelt signs an agreement with Cuba by which the United States establishes a Naval Station at Guantanamo, and a coaling station at Bahia Honda ... Mr. Chamberlain makes his farewell speech at Cape Town ... The Budget Committee of the Reichstag rejects several proposals of the Government involving increased expenditure on the Army ... The Sultan and his Council approve of the Austro-Russian scheme of reforms, and send Tewfik Pasha to communicate the approval to the Austrian and Russian Ambassadors.

Feb. 25.—The Premier in the Dutch Second Chamber gives notice of his intention to introduce three separate measures dealing with labour difficulties ... The American Chamber and Senate pass the Philippine Currency Bill, but without Mr. Patterson's amendment ... Mr. Chamberlain brings his visit to Africa to a close, and goes on board the *Norman* for England ... Professor Harnack replies to the declarations of the Kaiser on the subjects of revelation and the "higher criticism" ... Four Finnish provincial governors are dismissed by the Tsar because they considered the new military laws are contrary to the constitution of Finland.

Feb. 26.—The financial accounts of Egypt show a surplus. ... Sir M. Herbert, British Ambassador in Washington, is created a Knight Grand Cross of the Order of St. Michael and St. George.

Feb. 27.—A conference on the question of the unemployed, attended by representatives of local authorities from all parts of the country, is held in the Guildhall ... The labour question is discussed at the annual meeting of the Johannesburg Chamber

of Mines ... The Budget Committee of the Reichstag continues to make reductions in the Army estimates ... The Portuguese Cabinet resigns ... The French and Mexican protocols with Venezuela are signed at Washington.

Feb. 28.—Mr. Hofmeyr publishes a circular in fulfilment of his promise to address an appeal to the Dutch of the Colony ... A new Portuguese Cabinet is formed ... Immense damage is done by a three days' gale, which has raged throughout Great Britain and Ireland ... The Conference on the Unemployed Problem closes after passing important resolutions.

By-Elections.

Feb. 6.—The result of the poll at South Antrim to fill the vacancy caused by the appointment of Mr. Macartney to the Deputy-Mastership of the Mint is as follows:—

Mr. C. C. Craig (C)	4,464
Dr. S. R. Keightley (Ind. C)	3,615

Majority

849

Balance of parties unchanged.

Feb. 26.—Mr. T. R. Buchanan, Liberal, is returned unopposed for the Eastern Division of Perthshire, to fill the vacancy caused by the retirement of Sir John Kinloch. Balance of parties unchanged.

PARLIAMENTARY.

House of Lords.

Feb. 17.—Parliament is opened at two o'clock by the King in person. The King reads his speech from the throne. The Address; speeches by the Duke of Roxburghe, the Earl of Leitrim, Earl Spencer and the Duke of Devonshire.

Feb. 19.—The Lord Chancellor presents a Bill to the House for the prevention of corruption, which is read a first time.

Feb. 23.—The King replies to the Address, with thanks for loyal expression by their Lordships on his speech on opening Parliament.

Feb. 24.—Lord Wolverton moves that a Select Committee be appointed to inquire to what extent British ships are sent to sea in an unseaworthy condition, and whether any amendment of the law is necessary. The motion is agreed to.

Feb. 26.—A Bill for the early closing of shops is read a first time.

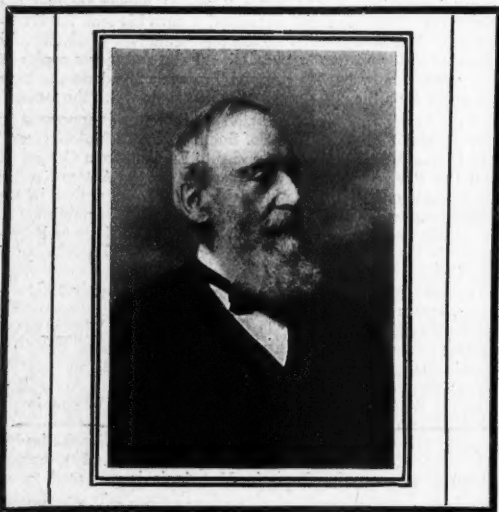
House of Commons.

Feb. 17.—The House is formally opened, the Speaker and the members present being summoned to the House of Lords to hear the Speech from the Throne. The Address is moved by Mr. Grettton and seconded by Mr. Greville; speeches by Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman and Mr. Balfour.

Feb. 18.—Dr. Macnamara resumes the debate on the Address by moving an amendment calling attention to the want of proper houses for the working classes; speeches by Mr. Kearley, Mr. Burns, and others ... Mr. Long announces he will introduce a Bill ... Sir W. Harcourt and Sir A. Rolitt make suggestions, and the amendment is negatived by a majority of only 39 ... China and Persia; speeches by Lord Cranborne and Sir E. Grey ... The unemployed; Mr. Keir Hardie.

Feb. 19.—Debate on the Address resumed: Mr. Keir Hardie's amendment on the unemployed; speeches by Mr. Hardie, Mr. Burns, Sir John Gorst, and Mr. Long. The amendment is rejected by the small majority of 40 ... The London and Globe Finance Corporation: Amendment on the question of public prosecution; speeches by Mr. Lambert, the Attorney-General, the Solicitor-General, and Mr. Balfour, who promises to bring in a Bill to amend the law. The amendment is rejected by a majority of 51 ... Mr. MacNeill moves an amendment declaring the position of a public company director to be incompatible with the position of a Minister of the Crown.

Feb. 20.—The Address: Ministers and the directorship of companies; speeches by Mr. Field, Sir W. Harcourt, and Mr. Balfour. The amendment is rejected by a majority of only 38.



Photograph by

[Elliott and Fry.]

The late Sir Chas. Gavan Duffy, K.C.M.G.

Feb. 23.—The Address: Army Organisation. Speeches by Mr. Beckett, Major Seely, Mr. Brodrick and Sir E. Grey.

Feb. 24.—The Address: Army Organisation continued. Speeches by Mr. Churchill, Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, Mr. Asquith and Mr. Balfour. Mr. Beckett's amendment is rejected by 261 votes against 145; majority, 116.

Feb. 25.—The Address: Irish Land Purchase. Speeches by Mr. J. Redmond, Mr. Wyndham, Mr. Morley, Mr. W. O'Brien, Mr. T. W. Russell and Mr. Burns. Mr. Redmond's amendment is withdrawn ... Cattle from Canada (the repeal of the Cattle Disease Act of 1896) amendment negatived.

Feb. 26.—The Address is agreed to.

Feb. 27.—Outdoor Relief (Friendly Societies) Bill is read a second time; other Bills advanced a stage.

SPEECHES.

Feb. 3.—Lord Onslow, in Edinburgh, on the Government's ideas of Empire.

Feb. 4.—Sir E. Grey, at Felton, criticises the Army expenditure and the Education Act ... Mr. Austen Chamberlain, at Birmingham, on the question of Redistribution of Seats.

Feb. 5.—Mr. Passmore Edwards, at East Ham, contrasts the opposition of the *Times* to municipal rates, while it supports a central Government which has increased the national expenditure by £40,000,000 a year ... Count von Bülow, at Berlin, defends Germany's external policy ... Sir Charles Beresford, at Washington, says Englishmen support the Monroe doctrine.

Feb. 6.—Mr. Asquith, in London, on Trade Union Law ... Sir E. Grey, at Lesbury, says he regards Mr. Brodrick's Army scheme as a public danger ... Lord Spencer, at Westminster, on "How to Administer the Education Act."

Feb. 7.—Mr. Chamberlain, at Bloemfontein, on his visit to South Africa and the advantages which his knowledge of South African life will give him ... Mr. Root, at New York, on Trusts, labour organisations and the negro question ... Lord George Hamilton, at Bradford, on the Venezuelan question.

Feb. 9.—Mr. Bryce, at Aberdeen, on the Venezuelan question and the labour problem in South Africa ... Mr. Birrell, at Bristol, discusses the meaning of "Progress," and the difficulties lying in the path of its realisation in this country ... Dr. Hahn, at Berlin, denounces the German Tariff Bill.

Feb. 10.—Mr. Chamberlain, at Grahamstown, Cape Colony, pays tribute to the ability of Lord Milner.

Feb. 11.—Mr. Chamberlain, at Port Elizabeth, on the cultivation of a feeling of mutual respect between the Dutch and British in Cape Colony ... Lord George Hamilton, at Ealing, on the increased national expenditure, India, and Venezuela.

Feb. 12.—Mr. Chamberlain, at Port Elizabeth, on the division of opinion he finds in Cape Colony; he urges his hearers to forget that they are either Dutch or English, but to strive to be citizens of a united Empire ... Lord Curzon, at Calcutta, on the inadequate staff of the Indian Government ... Mr. Winston Churchill, at Wallend, criticises Mr. Brodrick's policy of Army Reform.

Feb. 13.—Mr. Balfour, at Liverpool, commends everything done by the Government; he announces the receipt of a communication from Lord Lansdowne stating the difficulties regarding the Venezuelan question are removed.

Feb. 16.—Mr. Seddon, at New Plymouth, speaks of the prosperity of New Zealand ... Mr. Chamberlain, at Beaufort West, asks the British to live in friendship with the Dutch ... Mr. Lloyd-George, at Bristol, on the Education Act.

Feb. 21.—Mr. Chamberlain, at Cape Town, on the past and present of South Africa ... Mr. Roosevelt, at Washington, on the trend of events having forced the United States into the position of a World Power, and the consequent need of preparedness.

Feb. 25.—Lord Selborne, in London, on Imperial Defence.

Feb. 26.—The Duke of Devonshire, in London, on the Unionist Party ... Lord Rosebery, in Glasgow, on Mr. Brodrick's Army scheme and the waste of the nation's finances all over the world by this Government ... President Roosevelt, at New York, on continuing the building of the nation, in the same spirit as was begun.

OBITUARY.

Feb. 1.—Sir George Gabriel Stokes, 83 ... Dr. Rudolf von Delbrück, 85 ... Signor Giovanni Costa (Italy), 86.

Feb. 2.—Louisa Lady Ashburton, 76 ... General Prinsloo (Cape Town).

Feb. 3.—Herr Joseph von Kope (German sculptor), 76 ... Professor D. G. Ritchie (St. Andrews), 50.

Feb. 4.—Right Rev. C. J. Abraham, Assistant Bishop of Lichfield, 88.

Feb. 5.—Rev. D. J. East ... Mr. H. Cuthbertson (editor *Oxford Chronicle*) ... Mrs. Freeman Palmer, LL.D., Ph.D., 48.

Feb. 6.—M. Karaveloff (thrice Bulgarian Prime Minister), 58.

Feb. 7.—Mr. Ralph Milbank, C.B. (Vienna), 50 ... Mr. James Glaisher, F.R.S., 93.

Feb. 8.—Prebendary Edward Burridge.

Feb. 9.—Sir Charles Gavan Duffy, 86 ... Professor Cowell, 76 ... Miss Bayly ("Edna Lyall") ... The Duke of Tetuan (ex-Minister of Spain).

Feb. 11.—Professor Carl Cornelius (Munich), 83.

Feb. 13.—Dr. Wilhelm Nokk (Baden) ... Prince Mavrocordato (Athens).

Feb. 14.—The Archduchess Elizabeth, at Vienna, 71 ... Field-Marshal Sir J. L. Simmons, G.C.B., 81.

Feb. 15.—Mr. F. Cranmer Penrose, F.R.S., F.R.I.B.A., 85 ... Alderman Seaton, at Hull, 82.

Feb. 16.—Mr. D. Palmer Fry, 84.

Feb. 17.—Dr. Joseph Parry, 62.

Feb. 18.—H.R.H. Prince Komatsu (Japan), 55.

Feb. 20.—Dr. A. T. Lyttelton, Bishop-Suffragan of Southampton, 50 ... Dr. Peregrine, M.D., 92.

Feb. 23.—Dr. Gustav Storm ... Canon Carter, 81.

Feb. 24.—Colonel Sir Terence O'Brien, K.C.M.G. (late Governor of Newfoundland), 72 ... Dr. George Birkbeck Hill, D.C.L., LL.D., 68.

Feb. 25.—Mr. Forbes-Robertson, senr., 81.

Feb. 26.—Mr. Henry John Palmer (editor *Yorkshire Post*), 49 ... Mgr. Bleslaff Klopotovski (Russia) ... Admiral Count Gomes Utas (Spain).

Feb. 27.—Mr. Conrad N. Jordan (New York).



Photograph by

[Elliott and Fry.]

The late Miss Bayly (Edna Lyall).

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us."—BURNS.

THE Venezuelan dispute, now happily terminated by the signing of the Protocol, and Mr. Chamberlain's tour in South Africa still afford the favourite subjects for the pencil of the caricaturist. The Macedonian question, however, is coming to the front, and in Germany the new tariff continues to occupy public attention. In home politics the "ragging" in the Grenadier Guards, the prospects of the Budget, and the various ineptitudes of Ministerial speeches supply plenty of material for the satirist.

One of the most striking cartoons of the month, one which is noteworthy in more respects than one, is the very effective cartoon by which *Judge* happily expresses the popular American conception of the comparative might of the United States and the nations of Europe.

In France M. Pelletan and Madame Humbert continue to monopolise the attention of the cartoonist. In England Mr. Gould has been very happy in several of his domestic cartoons; among his happy hits was that in which Mr. Brodrick applies at the bar of John Bull with a pail labelled War Office, which he wishes to have filled from John Bull's tap. John Bull, however, will have none of him, and tells him that his name is on the Black List. His cartoon on the Macedonian question appeared at almost the same time as our last number, which contained a chapter on "The Turks and the Wolves in the Balkans." It represents the Sultan as a long gaunt wolf, whose presence was quite enough to explain the trouble that was brewing in the Balkans.



Westminster Gazette.

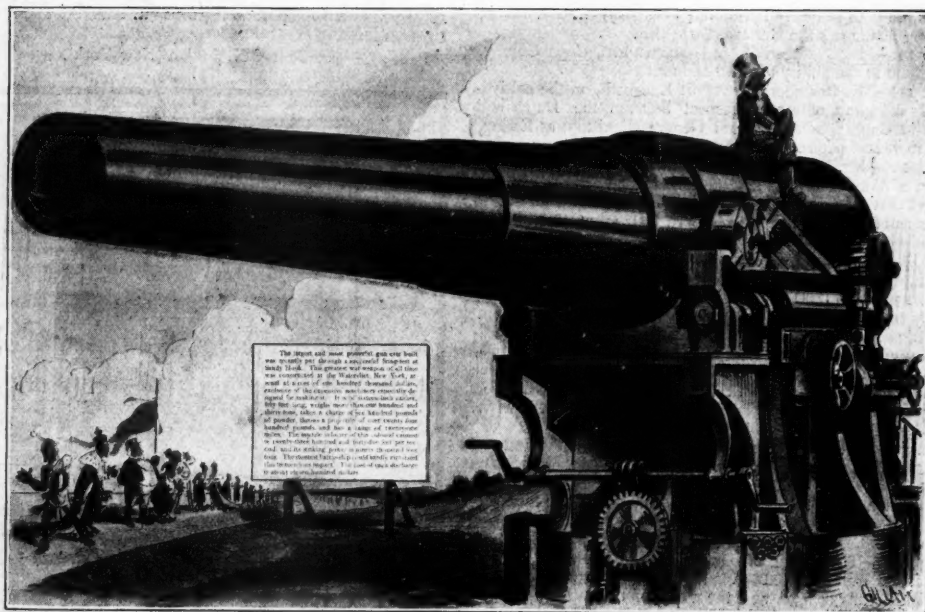
[Feb. 3.]

The Last and Most Difficult of his Labours.
British Museum—Colonial Department.



Westminster Gazette.

J. C. (to the Boer Parrot): "Say Active Loyalty!"



Judge.

"Let us have Peace."

There has
this month
could be
of a very
toon found
which rep
making th
pick out t
Far happi
an adapta
in which
berlain e
Kruger, a
word "su
parrot is
the Colon
the words

Mr. G
connection
visit is en
Bull."

The car
Review r
lent spiri
of the Ca
that they
hideous e
the portra

It is di
more repe
little to cl
African
in the Ne



Nobel

CHAMBER
this?"
MILNER:

There have been very few cartoons this month to which any objection could be raised, with the exception of a very scandalous small cartoon found in the pages of *Punch*, which represents Mr. Chamberlain making the Boers—a learned pig—pick out the letters that spell loyalty. Far happier was Mr. Gould's picture, an adaptation of the famous cartoon in which he represented Mr. Chamberlain endeavouring to make Paul Kruger, as a parrot, pronounce the word "suzerainty"; this time the parrot is a Boer parrot adjured by the Colonial Secretary to pronounce the words "active loyalty."

Mr. Gould's happiest cartoon in connection with Mr. Chamberlain's visit is entitled "Hercules and the Bull."

The cartoons in the *South African Review* represent very well the virulent spirit of the so-called loyalists of the Cape. It must be admitted that they can make their opponents hideous enough, but they seem utterly unable to render the portrait of Mr. Chamberlain attractive.

It is difficult to say whether Mr. Chamberlain is made more repellent by his admirers or by his enemies. There is little to choose between the friendly cartoon in the *South African Review* and the unfriendly picture that appeared in the *Nebelspalter*.



South African Review.

Mr. Chamberlain and the Bond.

[Jan. 23.]

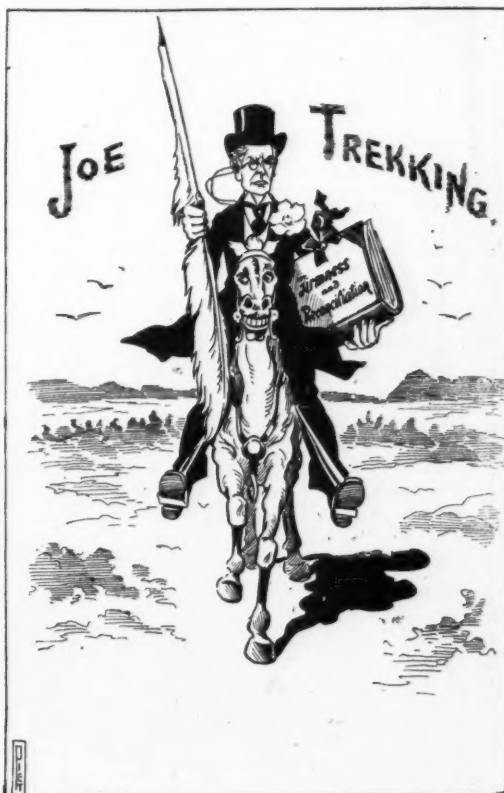


Nebelspalter.

The Peace of the Churchyard.

CHAMBERLAIN: "Is it not true, dear Milner, that we have accomplished this?"

MILNER: "Yes, the land is now quite quiet. All right!"



South African Review.

[Jan. 16.]

The Secretary of State will go Straight Across the Veldt on his Errand of Justice.

The caricature picture gallery of the month contains as its most conspicuous figure the portrait of Eugene Richter.



Kladderadatsch.

The Rough Eugene.



Lustige Blätter.

Mommsen.



La Silhouette.

[Feb. 8.]

"William has decreed that the Court of Berlin shall wear the uniform of Louis XIV."



Lustige Blätter.

Pietro Mascagni.

Mr. W
declared
not matter
subject for



Westminster

Mrs. Brit
been doing w
JOHN BULL
little mess.
Mrs. B. B.

Mr. Wi
Mr. Brod
Humberts
mythical
that natur



Westminster

DISRESPECT
"He had f
been amused
great English
Mr. Winston

The agr
and Great
reported o
ently in C
seen by the

Mr. Walter Long's astonishing speech, in which he declared that "although we had muddled through it did not matter so long as we had come out on top," was the subject for one of Mr. Gould's happiest cartoons.



Westminster Gazette.]

[Feb. 9.]

Muddling and Mending.

MRS. BRITANNIA BULL: "Good gracious, John, what on earth have you been doing with yourself?"

JOHN BULL: "All right, my dear: I've only been muddling through a little mess. What does it matter as long as I come home right side up?"

Mrs. B. B.: "It matters a good deal, sir: I've got to do the mending!"

Mr. Winston Churchill's speech, in which he compared Mr. Brodick's much vaunted Army scheme to the Humberts' safe, in which were supposed to be kept the mythical millions of the Crawfords, was another subject that naturally attracted the attention of Mr. Gould.



Westminster Gazette.]

[Feb. 14.]

The Humbert Patent.

DISRESPECTFUL BOY: "It's all rot! there's nothing inside."

"He had felt convinced that the great French fraud at which we had been amused was merely a poor wretched private concern compared to the great English fraud which the War Office was perpetrating every day."—Mr. Winston Churchill, at Wallsend, February 12, 1903.]

The agreement arrived at between the United States and Great Britain to refer the Alaskan boundary to be reported on by a joint commission is viewed very differently in Canada and in the United States, as may be seen by the two cartoons given on this and the next page.

The problem of the Budget is presented by Mr. Gould as a Fiscal Fable in which John Bull figures as a very small overladen ass.

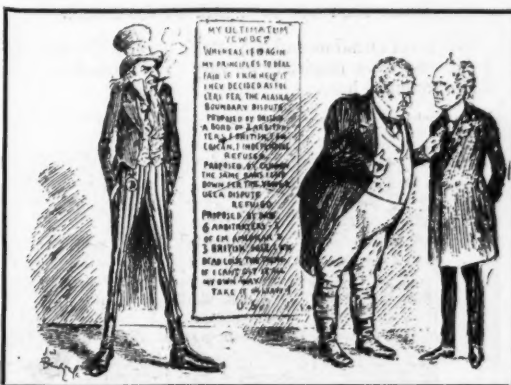


Westminster Gazette.]

[Feb. 6.]

A man was leading an ass which, being overburdened, besought its master that its load might be lightened. The man considered, and said that he would take some of the weight off the right side. Whereupon the ass replied, "That is all very well, but you must also take off some of the weight from the other side, or I shall be borne down on one side and shall continue to complain."

MORAL.—An ass will bear its burdens more cheerfully if they be equally distributed.



Moon.]

The Ultimatum Accepted.



Völkenspiegel.]

Bebel's Speech on the Kaiser in the Reichstag.

BEBEL: "Now take care, little man. This will teach you to pay more attention to the truth. Do it again if you dare!"



Minneapolis Journal.

Uncle Sam and John Bull on the Fence.

The tariff question and the attack on the Kaiser in the Reichstag have inspired two very good cartoons, which are reproduced here.



Neue Glucklicher.

[Feb. 27.]

The German Tariff.

HUNGER AND FEVER: "Do I need to pay duty on my things?"
CUSTOMS HOUSE OFFICER: "No. The tools of an immigrant are allowed to enter duty free by the tariff."



Amsterdamer.

The German Emperor and the Crown Prince Struggling with the Opposition.

[Feb. 1.]

Le Nire.

The ca
depicted I
the major

Amsterdamer.

Amsterdam.

DOCT
DOCT

*Le Rire.*

[Feb. 21.]

President Roosevelt and Old Europe.

The cartoonist of *Le Rire*, forsaking Europe, has depicted Roosevelt in much more sympathetic vein than the majority of his subjects.

*Amsterdammer.*

[Nov. 16.]

The Venezuelan Alliance.

Before and behind the scenes.

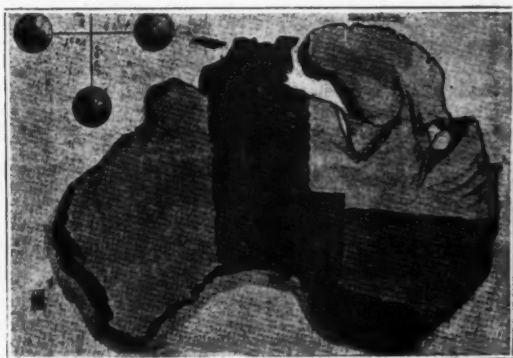
Macedonia and the Anglo-German alliance in Venezuela call forth two cartoons in *Amsterdammer*.

The ever-increasing debts of the Australian colonies leads the *Bulletin* artist to draw a new map of Australia.

Other subjects are dealt with at the beginning of the magazine.

*Amsterdammer.***The Macedonian Question.**

DOCTOR NICHOLAS: "You must take it, friend Abdul Hamid."
DOCTOR FRANZ JOSEPH: "And quickly!"

*Bulletin.*

[Sydney, N.S.W.]

A New Map of Australia.

CHARACTER SKETCH.

"LONDON THE STEP-MOTHER, AND THE STRANGER WITHIN HER GATES."

"It cannot be denied that the outside air and framework of London is harsh, cruel, and repulsive."—DE QUINCEY.

I.—THE STEP-MOTHER CITY.

LONDON is the biggest conglomeration of houses the world has ever seen. For mere hugeness, London is the giant of this Barnum show of a world. Like most giants, she suffers from her monstrosity. She is a province covered with houses, it is true; but is she a city? She is a conglomerate of twenty-seven boroughs and a couple of cities; but is she an organism? Thirty years ago, when the Education Act was passed, she began to show signs of a consciousness common to all the members of her wide-sprawled bulk. Fourteen years ago, when the County Council was born, these stirrings of a nascent civic consciousness became more marked. Municipally and educationally London is becoming organic. But socially she is still inorganic. Like the earth in the first chapter of Genesis, social London is without form and void, and darkness is upon the face of the deep. But we may take heart from the good omen of the next line—"And the Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters."

Before the man in the street can realise London as an entity, can understand that this labyrinth of paved roads is an organism, the poet, the painter, the sculptor, those who sit upon the mountain tops and who see the truth of things in due perspective, must have idealised before ordinary men can visualise London. But as yet what have they done?

What poem, not even excepting Wordsworth's lovely sonnet on Westminster Bridge, has done for London what Byron—to take only one example—did for Rome?—

Oh Rome, my country, city of the soul,
Lone mother of dead Empires.

What poet has embodied in his verse a living conception of London, that cold step-mother of an Imperial race? What painter has given us the soul of the great city on canvas? What sculptor has ventured to portray London in marble or in bronze? Parisian artists revel in giving form and shape and substance to their conception of the French capital. Round the Place de la Concorde sit on thrones the sculptured effigies of the great cities of France; but who has ever seen a statue symbolical or emblematic of London? There is no such thing. The monster on the Thames is shapeless, formless, even sexless. For who is there who can say with authority whether London be a he, a she, or an it? And until London is recognised as of the same sex as the Blessed Virgin and "England, mother England," small progress will be made towards the recognition of the great city

as other than the spawning ground of Cockneys innumerable.

It is my object in this Character Sketch not so much to dwell upon the evil of the present condition of things as to note with eager hope the first faint ripples which tell of the moving of the Spirit of Life and of Love, which is the Spirit of God, upon the face of this great deep. For there are ripples on the surface of the waters which justify us in thanking God and taking courage: London is beginning to wake up.

This city now doth like a garment wear
The beauty of the morning.

although still as when, as Wordsworth wrote—

The very houses seem asleep,
And all the mighty heart is lying still.

But the mighty heart although asleep is not dead, and the very houses are about to awake.

London, the capital of the Empire on which the sun never sets, the financial centre of the world, and the key of India, is, like Jerusalem of old, the city to which the tribes go up. It is not a holy city, like Mecca. But it is the pilgrim shrine of the English-speaking world. The seat of Government and the mart of commerce, it is also the centre of our art, our music, and our literature. Here are the courts where justice is administered in the last resort to one-fourth of the human race, and hither, despite its ill-dredged river and mismanaged port, come the ships from all the Seven Seas. It is the greatest of all world centres. Yet it is itself without a centre, apparently without a heart, and to the stranger within its gates it is as stony-hearted a step-mother as was Oxford Street in the days when De Quincey declaimed against it for "listening to the sighs of orphans and drinking the tears of children."

London is splendidly equipped for the purpose of giving hospitality to all her visitors. "You can find everything in London if you only know where to look," was the verdict of one whose purchases were more varied than those of Mr. Pierpont Morgan. There are more well-appointed residences in London and in the suburbs, where generous hospitality could be given without conscious sense of strain to our kith and kin from beyond the sea, than in any other city in the world. And never before, at any period in our history, were there so many occupants of these houses so sensible of the obligation to show hospitality to strangers from over the sea, especially to those who come to do reverence to the august shrines of our colonising race. Never were there more resources available for hospitality, never was there so much

keen appreciation of its importance as a factor in the making and the keeping of Empire. Within the four-mile radius from Charing Cross are massed the accumulated treasures of many generations of scholars, antiquarians, artists, explorers, and men of science. In the British Museum is hoarded the loot of vanished civilisations, side by side with the latest products of contemporary genius. In the National Gallery the poorest citizen can gaze at leisure upon the masterpieces of the masters of every school of art. From the walls of the National Portrait Gallery look down the most authentic pictures of the men and women whose valour and whose piety, whose genius and whose sagacity, have been the precious material out of which this realm of England has been fashioned. In the Natural History Museum is the most complete collection of all the creatures which inhabit this planet. Earth and air and sea have been scoured to bring together representatives of all these innumerable tribes or species of the subjects of Man over whom he has dominion, but of whose very existence the most of us are unaware. In South Kensington are stored up the best products of human skill, the finest specimens of the marvellous ingenuity and tireless industry of the human race. In Piccadilly, the book of the rocks whereon is inscribed, as by the finger of God, the indelible history of the world, is open for all to read. Everywhere in lavish profusion are heaped together the treasures of art and of science, the choicest handiwork of the craftsman, the most glorious achievements of human genius.

Nor is it only in these storehouses of treasures for which the world has been ransacked that London is rich. More attractive than museum or picture gallery are the great buildings in and around which cluster the romantic and tragic associations of a thousand years of history. The Tower, with its dungeons, in the East; the great hall of Westminster in the West; St. Paul's in the City, and the august temple of reconciliation and of peace where our kings are crowned and our heroes laid to rest—these possess a fascination which naught but age can give, and which time enhances rather than impairs. London is full of places hallowed in history or in song. The labyrinthine maze of her streets is like a vast palimpsest of stone on which scores of generations have written the story of the comedy and of the tragedy of their lives. Opposite this grey building was smitten off the head of a faithless and perjured king. Here in the Temple Gardens were plucked the Red and White Roses which became the badges of York and Lancaster in the bloodiest of our Civil Wars. There once blazed the fires of Smithfield; here stood the pillory in which the patriot and the prostitute were alike exposed to the gibes and insults of the mob; and not so far away the ruins of the prison whose name is for ever radiant with the saintly glory of the love and compassion of Elizabeth Fry. From this inn Chaucer's pilgrims started on their immortal journey to Canterbury.

Near by, one William Shakespeare superintended the performance of his own plays.

But to the most of those who come up to town the living dog is preferred to the dead lion, and they are apt to be more interested in the mansions of the millionaires who rule the Rand from Park Lane than in the tombs of the Crusaders who rode steel-clad across Europe to wrest the Holy Sepulchre from the Infidel. To them London is intensely alive. Beneath her smoke canopy dwell all the men whose names have been familiar to the colonist or to the provincial since his childhood. From his distant home they seemed to dwell afar off as gods upon some sky-piercing Olympus. But when he comes to town he jostles with his demigods in the street. He may sit next to the Commander-in-Chief in church, and listen to the sermon of the Archbishop of Canterbury. Mr. Balfour may whiz past him in his motor-car as he stands gaping at Mr. Chamberlain. That was Mr. Gladstone's house. Lord Salisbury lives in that street, and there is Lord Rosebery's mansion cheek by jowl with that of Alfred Harmsworth in Berkeley Square. The Horse Guards sit motionless at the gates of Whitehall; the Lord Mayor's coach, with its quaintly liveried footmen, drives past our windows down the Embankment; to the merry marching music of fife and drum step out the British Grenadiers; Dukes and Duchesses, popular novelists and pretty actresses, famous barristers and eminent divines, whom they had read about all their lives, as we read about Richard the Lion Heart and John Hampden, suddenly take life before their eyes, and stepping down from their pedestals mingle with us as men among men. We see Mr. Balfour watching the Lord Mayor's Show from the vantage ground of a coster's barrow, or we meet Mr. Morley walking sedately down Pall Mall to eat a modest chop at the Athenaeum.

The amusements of London are more universally attractive even than its celebrities. London has not the Roman Colosseum. But it has the Hippodrome. The Wild West attracts its thousands to Olympia. Earl's Court is a popular Elysium, and the Crystal Palace a dream of fairyland come true. There is an embarrassment of riches in the theatres. Music halls abound, and there is seldom a day in which there is no concert. The Zoological Gardens are a microcosm of the whole world of animated nature, and the Gardens at Kew are famous throughout the Empire.

None of these attractions—no, not all of them put together—equal the charm of the crowded streets, the brilliant shops, the whole palpitating life of the myriad denizens of the busy hive of men unveiled before the eyes of the onlooker.

And yet, and yet, with all these accumulated glories and charms to interest, to excite, to thrill and to amuse, London is to thousands of her visitors a stony wilderness, dreary, and forbidding, the memory of which in after years is as a nightmare. For the heart of man and of woman recoils from solitude, and nowhere is

mortal so much alone as in the heart of a great city in which he does not know a single friend.

There is no solitude so terrible as the solitude which is felt in the midst of a multitude :—

But 'midst the crowd, the hum, the shock of men,
To hear, to see, to feel, and to possess,
And roam along, the world's tired denizen,
With none who bless us, none whom we can bless ;
None that, with kindred consciousness endued
If we were not, would seem to smile the less . . .
This is to be alone ; this, this is solitude !

The simple fact of the matter is that London is to the strangers within her gates an absentee hostess. When they arrive there is none to bid them welcome. When they depart there is none to bid them God-speed. There is no one who is charged with that first duty of a hostess—to make her guests feel at home, to show them about the premises, and to introduce them to the other guests or to the members of the household. And as a result every year there arrive thousands of men and women with their hearts yearning for sympathy, and their minds full of memories of the old home and the motherland, who depart shaking her dust from off their feet in disappointment and disgust. Motherland, indeed ! Nay, only a stony-hearted step-mother ! Never again ! And so, one by one, are severed these invisible silken links of sentiment, which are more potent than iron-clads or army corps to hold the Empire together, to knit the race into one great family, whose members encompass the earth, but who in thought ever gather round the common hearthstone of their ancestors. This need not be so. This ought not to be so. And, thank God, there are signs not a few that it is not going to be so much longer !

II.—SIGNS OF THE COMING OF THE HOSTESS.

In Coronation year, almost for the first time in our history, there was visible some widespread awakening to the duties of hospitality on the part of the citizens of London to the strangers within our gates. It is true that the arrangements were imperfect, spasmodic and inadequate. But it is the first step that counts, and it was a great thing to have made a beginning. The efforts to make our Colonial contingents feel at home were very successful. Thanks largely to the efforts of Miss Brooke Hunt and other public-spirited ladies a club was provided wherein our Colonials in uniform could feel at home, where they could meet their friends, enjoy games, read the papers, and receive invitations from those who were desirous of showing them hospitality. Besides this organised effort for a special class there was a great deal of spontaneous private hospitality on the part of residents in London and in the suburbs. Colonials and others were invited to spend the week-end with hosts to whom they needed no other introduction than the fact that they were our kith and kin, in London alone and friendless, at a period of great national rejoicing. There were also dinners and

lunches, receptions and garden-parties, not confined, as in ordinary times, to personal friends and acquaintances, but to which the stranger within our gates was made heartily welcome. All this was good. Good in itself, but better still as a prophecy of things to come. For what was done sporadically and fitfully at a time of national festivity will hereafter be done systematically at all times. The beginnings may be humble, but the progress will be steady and continuous, until the happy day will dawn when every stranger within our gates will be sure of a hearty welcome, and London, from being the churlish step-mother, will be known as the most hospitable of hostesses in the whole wide world.

At present that ideal is a long way off ; but we are groping towards it. There are various clubs being organised for the purpose of carrying on this work, and there are several organisations which have for some time been busy in this direction. But it will be found on examination that all of them are more or less sectional. They are very admirable in their way, but none of them are based upon the one broad foundation of race unity. Still less do any of them recognise the principle of the duty of hospitality to the stranger within our gates, not because he is our kinsman, but because he is a stranger, alone and friendless in our midst.

I will take these various agencies in their turn. There are the offices of the various Agents-General. Some of these are very good from this point of view, others not so good. The best Agents-General do their utmost to make visitors from their respective colonies comfortable in London. They supply them with information as to where they can find other Colonists ; they provide a reception-room with books and papers ; they have a *poste restante* for their own people ; they act as "Enquire Within" incarnate, and where they can they introduce these Colonists to hospitable homes. But although all this is admirable, it is not hospitality shown by the Motherland to her children from over sea. It is an organisation created by the Colonists themselves at their own cost and out of their own resources to help their own people to find their way about London with ease.

Much the same remark may be made about the various Colonial clubs and institutes. First of these is the Royal Colonial Institute ; but this institution exists for the benefit of its own members. To join it one must pay an entrance fee and an annual subscription. This is all right, but it stamps the character of the Institute as a self-helping organisation for the convenience of its own members. It does not profess to be, and from its constitution it cannot undertake the duties of organising or dispensing the hospitality of London.

The Colonial Club, which is about to shift to more commodious premises—at present occupied by the Chess Club—is exclusively confined to Colonials. Only those who are Colonial born or who have solid interests in the Colonies can become members. The

annual su
visitors a
months.
half-a-gu
the Aust
club, wh
gives far
on their
to make
does not
Colonials

The V
and whi
is more
wanted.

Some
month s
All these
the Soci
evolve.
centre.

The c
when we
Indian fo
hundreds
owe muc
would b
homes, a
neglected
unconge
little to
ing prote

When
our Kin
of the gr
ment.
America
America
with its
Exchang
America
America
Institute
by colon

We f
modest
Besant
refer to
for 'the
folk in
pitality
ceived
held ab
upon th
that, in
between
don, the
between
in the c
Mr.

annual subscription is £3 3s. Distinguished Colonial visitors are admitted as honorary members for three months. After that time they pay a nominal fee of half-a-guinea. It was in the rooms of this club that the Australian Commonwealth Bill was drafted. The club, which has now over seven hundred members, gives farewell dinners to newly-appointed Governors on their departure, and does a good work in helping to make Colonists feel at home in London. But it does not aspire to be more than a Colonial Club for Colonials in London.

The Victorian League, which was founded in 1901, and which first became generally known in 1902, is more like the kind of institution that is wanted.

Some public-spirited ladies from the Antipodes last month started an Australasian Club in Bond Street. All these are good, and will facilitate the working of the Social Centre which London will in the future evolve. But they do not even profess to be such a centre.

The case is much the same—only rather worse—when we turn to the provision that is made for our Indian fellow-subjects, of whom there are always some hundreds in London. They are a class to whom we owe much, and for whom we do little. Each of them would be, if admitted to the friendly intimacy of our homes, a living interpreter of the East. But they are neglected and ignored. Far from home, under uncongenial skies, amidst an alien race, they have little to remind them of the reality of our high-sounding protestations of equality and brotherhood.

When we turn from those who own allegiance to our King to those of our own race who are citizens of the great Republic of the West, we find an improvement. Here, at least, there is a beginning. The American Embassy looks after its own people. The American Society keeps the American colony in touch with its own members, and the Anglo-American Exchange is a useful institution. But these are all American institutions maintained by Americans for Americans, and in that respect resemble the Colonial Institutes and clubs and Agents-General maintained by colonists for colonists.

We first see daylight when we come upon the modest but invaluable institution which Sir Walter Besant founded in the last years of his life. I refer to the Atlantic Union, which he created for the express purpose of affording English folk in London an opportunity of showing hospitality to their American kinsmen. He conceived the idea at an Anglo-American banquet held about the time when the United States embarked upon the war of liberation in Cuba. His notion was that, instead of discussing international relations between the Governments of Washington and of London, the true policy was to cultivate personal friendship between the peoples. These were to be the real links in the chain that bound the nations together.

Mr. Hawkin, one of the hon. secs. of the Union,

sends the following account of the Union and the way it is worked:—

It had long been a matter for concern with those who desire the Mother Country to keep on intimate terms with the Colonies and the States that so many visitors come to this country, stay a few weeks in London, travel round the country, and then go away without having made the acquaintance of a single English family, and without having entered a single English house.

In a letter on the subject he tersely sums up the Americans' visit to London:—"They stay at hotels; they go to places of public amusement; they drive through streets and squares, where every door is closed to them; they go away without any knowledge of English life, except that which can be gained from the outside." Some of course bring letters of introduction; some are so well known that every door is open; but not so the majority. Who has not seen them trailing through our picture galleries, doing our churches, and prying into our buildings! How they appreciate any little attention! How glad they are if you point out a place of interest!

The Atlantic Union was formed to help such and to overcome the reproach thus described.

Almost all the leading members of the Union are Englishmen who have travelled in America and are oppressed by the feeling that they are unable to return in any degree the lavish hospitality displayed to them while passing through the States. Hence the main object of the Atlantic Union is to strengthen existing bonds of union by the formation of private friendships among individual members of the various branches of our common stock.

The membership of the Union is offered to statesmen, clergymen, scientists, artists, men of letters, journalists, professors, architects, teachers, lecturers, and also to the leaders of finance and commerce.

It is proposed that home members shall have the opportunity of offering hospitality and showing personal attention to visitors from over the seas. This kind of private entertainment must of course be left to the members; but in order that opportunities may be given to meet the guests, the Union draws up every year a programme of social functions. This includes dinners, receptions, personal conduct of parties to places of interest, and it is intended to seek the co-operation of certain scientific and literary societies, thus enabling the visitors to come in contact with those persons in the old country who share their interest on special subjects.

The guests show to the secretary their credentials, and this enables the Committee of the Union to make suitable introductions.

The idea was communicated to many leading men in the United States, and Sir Walter Besant collected a number of favourable replies. Among others, from President Roosevelt, then Governor of New York State, and many others of note.

Within a very short time it became perfectly evident that Sir Walter Besant had really discovered a "long felt want."

It was found that there were plenty of Englishmen ready and anxious to show hospitality to visitors from over the water.

The various meetings of the Union were highly appreciated by the visitors, and several very pleasant afternoons were spent at garden parties and at other social entertainments given by members of the Union, Sir Walter

himself setting the example by inviting a number of guests to his charming villa at Hampstead.

The council which was formed to carry out the objects of the Union includes the names of many well-known public men in England, such as the Bishop of London, the Right Hon. Evelyn Ashley, Lord Brassey, Sir Martin Conway, Lord Coleridge, Sir Conan Doyle, Viscount Duncannon, Dean Farrar, Sir Michael Foster, M.P., General Sir Arthur Fremantle, the President of Trinity College, Oxford; the Master of Downing College, Cambridge, Lord Kinnaird, Canon Lyttelton, Lord Monks-well, Dean Hole, "Ian Maclaren," the Duke of Newcastle, Captain Pretymann, M.P., Mr. Yoxall, M.P., and Sir A. Hickman, M.P.

The following are some of the leading points in Sir Walter's scheme for promoting the interests of the Atlantic Union. He proposed that the leading citizens in all the great towns to which Americans usually go should be invited to co-operate in the work of the Union. The particular towns he mentioned are Winchester, Birmingham, Southampton, Brighton, Hastings, Sheffield, Leeds, Manchester, Liverpool and Newcastle, besides a number he described as "show places," such as Stratford-on-Avon.

Sir Walter Besant expressed himself as extremely anxious that above all there should be maintained in all the relationships of the Union a feeling of equality and a truly republican spirit in dealing with all visitors. His desire was that the Union should appeal not mainly to the plutocracy, but to the professional classes and to those whom he described as the "intellectuals."

Now as to the immediate plan of action which has been adopted by the Committee of the Union in order to give practical and immediate effect to the schemes which were initiated by Sir Walter Besant.

A notice is sent to the members asking them in what way they are able to give hospitality to Americans and Colonials who are introduced to the Committee; at the same time, members are asked to enter in the visitors' book the names and addresses, both temporary and permanent, of any visitors they may know who have come home from the other side of the water.

To this notice there have been a very large number of replies; Members of Parliament have invited some of the Union's guests to afternoon tea on the Terrace. Others have given luncheon parties at their houses.

The capable and energetic Hon. Secretary of the Union (Mr. Forster Boulton) has taken parties round the grounds of the Temple, where he occupies chambers at No. 2, Pump Court, just above those of Lord Alverstone, the Lord Chief Justice.

Dean Hole has invited a party to see over Rochester Cathedral, and, after lunch at the Deanery, to visit the Bull Inn, so familiar to readers of "The Pickwick Papers."

The personal factor in all these functions has no doubt made them much more popular than the mere sight-seeing would warrant. How different, for example, would it be to visit Oxford, as so many Americans do, with a Baedeker under one arm and a packet of sandwiches under the other; whereas the guests of the Atlantic Union go direct to the rooms of a Don who is part of the life of a University, and who is able in his own person to represent the spirit of University life as it really is.

Among the other arrangements were a picnic given by Sir Claude Champion de Crespigny, a visit to Romsey Abbey and Broadlands, formerly the residence of Lord Palmerston, on the invitation of the Right Hon. Evelyn Ashley; Sir Michael Foster, Mr. J. H. Yoxall, and several other M.P.'s showed smaller parties the Houses

of Parliament. The conclusion is that the scope for work is illimitable, and only those who see the inner working can appreciate the full value and extent. There is, it must be remembered, no stiffness or formality about our visitors from over the seas. Ten minutes after the party meets, the Australian squatter is quite all right with the Canadian from the Klondyke, while the American girl is "pals" with the young lady from Durban.

An arrangement is now proposed whereby Miss Celia Besant, the elder daughter of the founder, will carry on her father's last project. Lady Besant herself has absolute faith that the idea is as easy to accomplish as the People's Palace, and there is no doubt that the public would watch with pleasure the steady growth of their favourite novelist's idea under the guiding hand of his daughter.

The office of the Victoria League is at Dacre House, Victoria Street, Westminster. The Countess of Jersey is its president, Lady Tweedmouth its vice-president; Mrs. Alfred Lyttelton is hon. secretary. The league is busied with a good deal of work foreign to this article. But its entertainment sub-committee, of which Lady Frances Balfour is the hon. sec., is doing just the kind of work for which I am pleading in this article. In the report issued July last year they say:—

Many people in England desire to mark their gratitude for the generous hospitality extended to them when visiting any of the Colonies by showing a like hospitality to visitors to this country. The work of this committee has been crowned with the most gratifying success. A large number of people have shown real eagerness in entertaining, and have spared no trouble to make their parties agreeable. That they have succeeded in pleasing our visitors from the Colonies there is abundant testimony. Numbers of letters of thanks have been received in the office, and many spoken and written words of appreciation offered to different members of the committee. The only difficulty lay in the numbers, for, although the committee kept strictly to the plan of inviting those only who had been introduced to them by letters from personal friends, there were something over 1,100 visitors recommended in this way. The committee may congratulate themselves, notwithstanding, on having preserved the personal character of the hospitality offered through their medium. The committee consists of:—

The Lady Brassey.	The Countess of Jersey
The Lady Edward Cecil.	(Chairman).
Mrs. H. Chamberlain.	Hon. Mrs. Alfred Lyttelton.
Vicountess Cranborne.	The Duchess of Marlborough.
Lady Dawkins.	Lady Ommannay.
Mrs. Laurence Drummond.	The Lady William Seymour.
Lady Duff.	

For foreigners properly so-called, visitors from the Continent of Europe and for other countries not under the dual flag of the Race, nothing whatever is done. The more distinguished have their Embassies, as the Colonists have their Agents-General. But there is no institution of any kind that welcomes these strangers in the name of London and of "England, Mother England." Foreigners have in some cases their own clubs, but they are exclusively for their own people, and none of them have any agencies by which these strangers within our gates can be introduced into the homes of the English people. They come, and they go—Outlanders in every sense. They may be familiar with the outside of English life, but of our home life they see nothing.

The Earl of Dunford done go those w

Aparr a great London London number year to both se the num country nations or in m there barrister family, London enter a

For no mea kindly of Socia by a p Morning House lonely a who are tion or bereft central are for their ne desirous

Most sional limitation choose countie place to more th Hence Guild. to tea can give receiv hospit The pr applica

Another making Club, some is issu whom an ann return Round-

The Catholic Association, whose president is the Earl of Denbigh, and whose Hon. Sec. is Mr. V. M. Dunford, 22, Paternoster Row, has for some time past done good work in organising social intercourse for those who are of the Roman household of faith.

Apart from those classes already named, there are a great multitude of strangers who come up to London from the provinces, who are as desolate in London as any foreigner. I refer to the immense numbers of young people who come up to town every year to make their way in the world. They are of both sexes and of all occupations. Who can estimate the number of those who come up every year from the country to complete their studies, and to pass examinations? They live for the most part in lonely lodgings, or in more or less unsocial boarding-houses. Then there are young professional men—journalists, barristers, school teachers and so forth—often of good family, all more or less well educated, who find London a wilderness of houses in which they cannot enter a single home.

For the benefit of these dishomed ones who have no means of making the friendly acquaintance of kindly citizens, there has been started of late a Guild of Social Intercourse. The project was first put forth by a public-spirited lady in the columns of the *Morning Leader*. Its methods are very simple. Householders are invited to show hospitality to the lonely and friendless in their neighbourhood. Those who are willing to invite to their homes for a reception or for a week-end one or more of those who are bereft of social intercourse, report themselves to a central bureau. Out of these hosts local committees are formed, who divide up between them those in their neighbourhood who report themselves as being desirous of making acquaintances.

Most of the hosts limit their hospitality to occasional receptions or "at homes." But there is no limitation upon the kind of hospitality that they may choose to offer. One country gentleman in the home counties invited a party of the Lonely to his country place to eat his strawberries. He said that he had far more than he could eat; he did not like selling them. Hence a strawberry picnic for the members of the Guild. Another may only be able to invite a guest to tea once in a while. Others with more facilities can give garden parties. The local committee, after receiving references, apportion those who wish for hospitality among those who are willing to give it. The principle is sound, and is capable of a very wide application.

Another method of overcoming the difficulty of making friends of strangers is the Correspondence Club, which has been in active operation for some years at this office. A monthly journal is issued to members of the club, each of whom pays an entrance fee of half-a-guinea, and an annual subscription of the same amount. In return for this subscription they receive the monthly *Round-About*, in which they are entitled to insert a

description of the kind of acquaintance they would like to make, and a brief description of their own tastes and pursuits. A number is allotted them, and no names are published. Anyone who finds in the list of these advertisements a description of someone or more with whom he or she thinks they would like to correspond, is entitled to write to the number of that person, care of the Conductor at this office, signing no name, but only giving his number, and to have it forwarded from this office to the member whose number they give. If that person likes the letter he can reply to the number of its writer, forwarding the reply to the Conductor, through whose hands all the correspondence passes. There is no censorship. All letters are forwarded as received. The amount of postage and of clerical work is necessarily heavy. But absolute secrecy is secured. The Correspondence Club is like a masked ball. Anyone can correspond with anybody else without any fear of their identity being discovered. But if, after a time, they find there is sufficient sympathy between them to beget confidence, either or both can, if they please, drop their dominoes and reveal their identity. The principle is simple, and in practice has worked very smoothly. Many good friendships have been formed in this way, and sometimes, when the correspondents are of opposite sexes, these friendships have ripened into happy marriages. In many cases pleasant acquaintances have been formed by correspondents who are at the ends of the earth, and who are quite content to know each other only as A 136 or B 373, and to send all their communications through the hands of the Conductor.

Finally, there has been established, also through the medium of this REVIEW, a vast system of correspondence between persons of different nationalities who write to each other for the purpose of acquiring proficiency in foreign languages. By this means also many people, both old and young, have been brought into helpful and happy connection with each other. Lifelong intimacies have been formed, and even when, as is the case with the great majority, the correspondence only lasts a short time, it adds a new interest to life and broadens the mental horizon of the correspondents.

It is evident, therefore, that the reproach of indifference to the stranger within our gates is being recognised in many quarters, and we may with good hope proceed to sketch what may be done to convert the Step-mother City into a hospitable hostess who does the honours of her home to all her guests.

III.—A DREAM THAT MAY COME TRUE.

What is wanted is the creation of a Social Centre in London, an institution which would be to all the strangers within our gates what the hostess of a country house is to her guests, or, if you like, what a good head waiter is to those who stay in a first-class hotel. This is no new idea with me. Many a time have I discussed it with Cecil Rhodes and Lady

Warwick. It was one of the first and most indispensable things to which were to be devoted some of the Rhodes millions. Mr. Rhodes, who ever took a large view of things, used to say that some time he would try to secure Dorchester House as the centre of Imperial hospitality in town, and rent Warwick or some other famous castle nearer London in order to afford Colonials and Americans an opportunity of experiencing something of the charm and romance of a sojourn in some great historic pile, not as tourists but as welcome guests.

Mr. Rhodes, alas! is no more with us, and his millions are allocated to other purposes. But the conception is so sound and the need so great that I do not despair of finding some millionaire who will rear for himself a monument more lasting than eternal brass by supplying the necessary funds for founding and endowing the institution which would make the hospitality of London famous throughout the world.

The germs of such a Social Centre are already in existence. The Victorian League, the Atlantic Union, the Guild of Social Intercourse, the Correspondence Club, the system of International Correspondence have demonstrated as in a laboratory experiment the possibility of creating a centre of hospitality such as Mr. Rhodes dreamed of. It is primarily a matter of organisation, and in the second place a matter of money. Of organisation in the first place, because the chief thing would be to bring into touch those who need hospitality with those who are only too willing to extend it. Every local magnate, whether in castle or manor house, habitually extends his hospitality to others than those of his own class. Even if it be only a tenants' ball once a year, the duty of admitting to social intercourse those who are without the gates is universally recognised in the country. Why should it not be so in London?

The occupant of a suburban villa cannot give the same spacious hospitality that is natural to the great landed proprietor, but according to his means he could do something. At present he does nothing, not for want of goodwill, but for want of organisation, and above all because the sense of social obligation has never been fostered into vigorous, almost automatic, existence. It is with the well-to-do residents in West-End mansions as it is with villadom in the suburbs. They entertain their own folk, their own friends, their own social circle. To introduce strangers is rare, to entertain foreigners almost unknown. Hence a dull monotony not conducive to mental stimulus or to a quickened interest in life. There are thousands of well-to-do householders in London who could without any sense of sacrifice entertain a roomful of strangers twice a year, many of whom would cease to be strangers and become friends. Even as acquaintances they would introduce something of the freshness and stimulus that comes from the contact with denizens, if not of another world, at least of a new and unexplored social stratum. Nor is it only the rich people who could do

much. There are literally tens of thousands of middle-class people to whose somewhat cramped and monotonous lives it would give a genuine thrill of pleasure to entertain, if only at afternoon tea, one or two lonely people who would bring with them new trains of thought and experiences, at present unknown to their domestic circle. What is wanted is to switch on all these homes connection with the homeless. It can be done; it ought to be done; it will be done. And this is how I have dreamed it might be accomplished.

In the neighbourhood of Charing Cross stands—in my vision of days to come—a stately building dedicated to the Service of the Stranger within our Gates. It is the seat of the organised hospitality of London. The ground floor would be let as a restaurant on a scale at present unknown in the world. It would be an international restaurant and café, where every nationality within our gates would find its national dishes served by its compatriots. It would be comprehensive in its scope, providing accommodation as good as the best French restaurants for those who could pay, and in other rooms refreshments as cheap as in any A.B.C. shop. This would entail no expense upon the institution. It would indeed be a source of revenue, for the rent of a restaurant on the best site in London would contribute materially to the running expenses of the Centre.

A spacious staircase would lead the stranger to the reception-rooms and offices on the first floor. The doors would be open night and day, week day and Sunday, all the year round. The janitors, chosen for their courtesy and pleasant demeanour, would receive each stranger as if he were an invited guest. Within, a hostess selected for her sympathetic and intuitive tact would welcome the visitor with cordiality, and when he left bid him a kindly Godspeed. From her presence, nimble pages would conduct the visitor to the registration bureau, where he would enter particulars as to his name, home address, London address, state the probable duration of his stay, and enter particulars as to the object of his visit, and whether or not he wished for introductions to English homes. He would find his letters at the Poste Restante without having to go to St. Martin's-le-Grand. At the central bureau polyglot secretaries would take pleasure in acting as living incarnations of "Enquire Within about Everything." Round this would be grouped sections devoted to facilitating the stranger's quest for lodgings and hotels, to furnishing him with all available information as to trains and steamers, and to directing him as to how to make the best use of his time either in pursuit of pleasure or the dispatch of business. Colonists would find directories of all those from their particular colony resident in London, and the German, French or other European would find affable and intelligent clerks able to place at their disposal the fullest procurable lists of addresses of their compatriots in London. Everything that a stranger could desire to make him free of the

resource
Whether
buy tickets
a guide
Members
would
position
if they
On
reading
pleasant
best p
shelves
pictures
antiqu
the of
Intelli
a plea
sought
would
smoki
class o
On
reache
find a
interc
Lond
made
condu
galleri
presen
dozen
Positi
make
intelli
by lec
start f
Every
Museu
Galler
Galler
facilit
perha
to tea
He
lished
Stran
all th
Here,
visito
part
Hosp
in arr
him
some
dinner
danc
and
hospit
public
men

resources of the city would be at his elbow. Whether he wished to book seats for the theatre, to buy tickets for a tour round the world, or to purchase a guide-book, he would not need to leave the building. Members of the staff, whether ladies or gentlemen, would be delighted to place themselves at his disposition and to discharge all the duties of hospitality as if they were the hosts and hostesses of welcome guests.

On the second floor the visitor would find a spacious reading-room and library full of cosy corners and pleasant windows. On the tables would lie all the best papers and periodicals of the world. On the shelves would be all the best books and portfolios of pictures that exist to describe and illustrate the antiquities, the museums, the picture galleries, and the objects of interest in London and in Britain. Intelligent and courteous librarians would deem it a pleasure to procure whatever book or picture was sought upon their shelves. Around the reading-room would be grouped drawing-rooms, conversation-rooms, smoking-rooms, and all the conveniences of a first-class club.

On the third floor, which, like the others, would be reached by a lift starting on the first floor, he would find all the organisation for the facilitation of social intercourse for rendering accessible all the best that London has to offer her visitors. There would be made up every day lists of those who wished to be conducted by competent ciceroni to the museums, art galleries, historic edifices, etc., of the metropolis. At present, with the exception of a few—not above a dozen annually—pilgrimages conducted by the Positivists, there are literally no organised attempts to make the treasures of our galleries and museums intelligible to the visitor. Every day parties, conducted by lecturers, specially trained for the service, would start for the Abbey, for St. Paul's, and for the Tower. Every day parties would be made up for the British Museum, for South Kensington, for the National Gallery, the National Portrait Gallery, the Tate Gallery, etc. Arrangements would be made for facilitating visits to the Houses of Parliament, and perhaps, in the case of some, for securing invitations to tea on the Terrace.

Here were the offices of the weekly journals published under the title of, and for the benefit of, "The Stranger within our Gates," containing week by week all the information which strangers in London need. Here, too, were a dozen telephone closets free to all visitors for communicating with subscribers in any part of London. Another section was devoted to Hospitality, where a competent staff was constantly busy in arranging that no stranger in London should find him or her self without invitation to the home of some of the citizens. Invitations to lunch, to tea, to dinner and to breakfast, to "at homes," receptions, dances, picnics were filled in and issued with care and discrimination. Where, from any reason, private hospitality failed, public receptions were organised in public buildings, where all sorts and conditions of men and women met together for social intercourse.

This department had succeeded at last in converting the Imperial Institute into a great social centre. Wealthy citizens vied with each other in undertaking the expense of providing these entertainments, where all classes, from Royal Dukes to poor tutors and struggling musicians, met on a footing of perfect equality. None were overcrowded. The reception was never allowed to degenerate into a mob. All who accepted invitations understood that they were expected to enter into conversation with any other guests without the formality of an introduction. It was the democratisation of social intercourse.

Mr. Chesterton's dream of a Mudie's Library of human beings was carried out to an extent of which its ingenious projector never dreamed. Copious descriptive catalogues of persons willing to be lent for a meal, for an evening or for a week-end, were issued periodically, and any host or hostess could draw upon the store of humanity at discretion. Careful note was made of all complaints, and those who ill-treated their guests were forbidden to use the borrowing facilities of the Social Centre. Guests who misbehaved were struck off the catalogue, and any guilty of grave offences were prosecuted regardless of expense and trouble.

On the fourth floor the Correspondence Club demanded the constant activity of a large staff of despatching clerks. Every week thousands of letters were received and despatched to members who preferred to make acquaintances in the first instance behind the mask of anonymity. A copious but strictly private *dossier* of all the members was kept, so that the Conductor could with the utmost facility discover and pair correspondents who were unable to make their own selections.

But it is unnecessary to elaborate in more detail the many ways in which such an institution could minister to the wants of the stranger within our gates. With careful and intelligent organisation and adequate funds the Social Centre would from the very first effect a marvellous change. The Step-mother City would disappear, and in its place would stand the gracious and hospitable hostess, who by the co-operative effort of hospitable citizens, would be able to remove the reproach of churlish inhospitality and secure to all the lonely and friendless and strangers in our midst the blessing of an open door into an English home. Given such an institution, in full working order, the blighting curse of enforced loneliness would be lifted from our people, and the pathetic lament, "Oh, it is pitiful, In a whole city full, Friend she had none," would be heard less frequently in our streets. No institution can altogether abolish the evil which embitters the lives of thousands. But it would abate its worst features. It would do much to promote mutual acquaintance, and to create in the minds of Colonists and guests from abroad a comforting and consoling sense that somebody cared for them in the Mother Country, and laboured with tireless love and resourceful tact to make them feel at home in the ancient capital of our race.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

THE GERMAN EMPEROR ON THE BIBLE. REVELATION AND THE HIGHER CRITICISM.

DR. HARNACK, the well-known German scholar, has published in the *Preussischer Jahrbücher* for March an article in which he criticises the Emperor's recent remarkable manifesto on the subject of the bearing of Higher Criticism on the authority of the Bible. In order to understand Dr. Harnack's article it is necessary to print the article which the German Emperor caused to be published in the *Grenzboten*, and to preface the latter with a brief explanation as to how the controversy arose. Professor Delitzsch having recently lectured before the Kaiser upon the result of recent discoveries in the ruins of Babylon, took occasion to express his own opinions as to the effect of these discoveries upon the authority of the Bible narrative. Professor Delitzsch merely stated the conclusions which many scholars have arrived at as to the Babylonian origin of what is popularly called the Mosaic cosmogony and the laws of the Jews. According to the literal interpretation of the Pentateuch these laws were directly delivered to the Jews on Mount Sinai. The discovery of ancient libraries in the ruins of Babylon brought to light the fact that hundreds of years before the law was delivered to Moses on Mount Sinai similar laws had been reduced to writing on the tablets which are now being unearthed from the buried libraries of Babylon. The fact that the Emperor listened to such a statement of the relation between Babylon and the Bible created considerable ferment among the orthodox in Germany. To allay this excitement and to guide his people in the paths of truth, the Emperor wrote and caused to be published the following remarkable manifesto, in which he solemnly reprobates Professor Delitzsch, and lays down his own Royal and Imperial theory of the manner of Divine revelation.

I.—THE KAISER'S CREED.

The form of the Emperor's manifesto was a letter addressed to Admiral Hollmann on Feb. 15. It appeared in the *Grenzboten*, and was published in translation in the *Times* of February 21.

I omit the opening passages, in which he explains how he came to listen to Delitzsch's discourse, how he regretted that Delitzsch, abandoning the note of mere historian and Assyriologist, had indulged in hypotheses very nebulous or daring. The theologian Delitzsch, he says, ran away with the historian, and led him, among other things, to deny the divinity of Christ, a matter in which his standpoint is diametrically opposed to that of the Kaiser, who thinks it a grave mistake to trace revelation to purely human elements. The Emperor then sums up his view of the Higher Criticism, whose conclusions he evidently thinks should be kept from the common people.

SPARE THE PAGODAS OF TERMINOLOGY!

What Dr. Delitzsch did was to upset many a cherished conception or even mental picture (*Gebilde*) with which these people link ideas that are sacred and dear to them; he indubitably shook, if he did not remove, the foundations of their belief. That is an achievement which only a mighty genius should venture to attempt, but for which the mere study of Assyriology is not enough to qualify any one. Goethe has dealt with this subject in a passage where he expressly points out that people when they are dealing with a large and general public ought to be careful not to demolish even "pagodas of terminology." The excellent professor, in his zeal, rather forgot the principle that it is really very important to make a careful distinction between what is appropriate to the place, the public, etc., and what is not. As a theologian by profession he can state, in the form of theological treatises, theses, hypotheses, and theories as well as convictions which it would not be proper to advance in a popular lecture or book.

REVELATION OF TWO KINDS.—NO. I: CONTINUOUS.

Proceeding to discuss the doctrine of the revelation of God to man, the Kaiser says:—

I distinguish between two different kinds of revelation—one continuous and to some extent historical, and one purely religious, a preparation for the later appearance of the Messiah.

With regard to the first kind of revelation I have to say that there is to my mind not the slightest doubt that God constantly and continually reveals Himself in the human race, which is His own, and which He has created. He has "breathed His breath" into man—that is to say, He has given man a part of Himself, a soul. He follows with fatherly love and interest the development of the human race; in order to lead it and to advance it further, He "reveals" Himself, now in this, now in that great sage, whether it be priest or king, whether it be among heathens, Jews, or Christians. Hammurabi was one of these, and so were Moses, Abraham, Homer, Charlemagne, Luther, Shakespeare, Goethe, Kant, the Emperor William the Great. These He has sought out, and of His grace judged them worthy to perform in accordance with His will glorious and imperishable achievements for their peoples, both in the spiritual and in the physical sphere. How many a time did my grandfather expressly and emphatically maintain that he was only an instrument in the hand of the Lord! The works of great spirits have been bestowed by God upon the peoples in order that they may model their development upon them and may continue to feel their way through the confused labyrinth and the unexplored pathways of their earthly lot. God has certainly "revealed" Himself to divers persons in divers ways corresponding to the position of a nation and the standard of civilisation it has attained, and He still does so in our day. For just as we are most overwhelmed by the grandeur and might of the glorious character of the creation when we contemplate it, and, as we contemplate, marvel at the greatness of God which it reveals, so surely may we recognise with gratitude and admiration in everything really great and glorious which an individual or a nation does, the glory of the revelation of God. He thus acts directly upon us and among us.

NO. 2.—RELIGIOUS, CULMINATING IN CHRIST.

The second kind of revelation, the more strictly religious, is that which leads up to the appearance of our Lord. From Abraham onwards it is introduced slowly but with prescient vision, infinite wisdom, and infinite knowledge, or else mankind would have been lost. And now begins that most marvellous operation, the revelation of God. The seed of Abraham and the nation developed therefrom regarded with iron consistency the belief in one God as their holiest possession. They were obliged to cherish and foster it. They were disintegrated during the captivity in Egypt; Moses welded together the separate fragments for the second time, and they always

persisted
is the di
this peop
through
by prop
greatest
the Son
delivered
we feel
displeasu
His inter
word al
and death
God neve

That i
particul
a good t
Luther h
must all
Testamen
of purely
There ar
which ar
spiritual
the givin
regarded
resort to
(possibly
draw an
its comp
resistance
of the se
connexion
and the l
never in
extent re

The co
follows :
(a) I h
glaube an
(b) In
especially
(c) Th
present h
considera
inscription
does not
will disap
the same
"Relig
of the he
God.
"With
faithful fi

II.—H

As n
declarat
German
to deliv
lows a
Profe
of the J
in the
remarks
the Baby
the Old T
general c

persisted in their endeavour to preserve their "monotheism." It is the direct intervention of God which makes it possible for this people to emerge once more. And so the process continues through the centuries until the Messiah, foretold and announced by prophets and psalmists, at last appears. This was the greatest revelation of God in the world. For He appeared in the Son himself; Christ is God; God in Human form. He delivered us; He inspires us; He attracts us to follow Him; we feel His fire burn in us, His compassion strengthen us, His displeasure destroy us; though, at the same time, we feel that His intercession rescues us. Assured of victory, relying on His word alone, we endure labour, scorn, wretchedness, distress, and death; for we have in Him the revealed word of God, and God never lies.

THE OLD TESTAMENT AND ITS DEFECTS.

That is my view upon this question. For us Evangelicals in particular the word has through Luther become our all, and as a good theologian Delitzsch ought not to forget that our great Luther has taught us to sing and to believe, "the word they must allow to stand!" It is to me self-evident that the Old Testament contains a number of passages which are of the nature of purely human history and are not "God's revealed word." There are purely historical descriptions of events of every kind which are accomplished in the political, religious, moral, and spiritual life of the people of Israel. For example, the act of the giving of the law on Mount Sinai can only symbolically be regarded as inspired by God, inasmuch as Moses was obliged to resort to the revival of laws which perhaps had long been known (possibly they originated in the codex of Hammurabi) in order to draw and bind together the structure of his people, which in its composition was loose and hardly capable of offering any resistance to outside pressure. The historian may be able by aid of the sense or the words of the text to establish at this point a connexion with the laws of Hammurabi, the friend of Abraham, and the link would perhaps be logically correct; but this would never invalidate the fact that God prompted Moses and to this extent revealed Himself to the people of Israel.

THE KAISER'S CREDO.

The conclusion which I draw from the whole matter is as follows:—

(a) I believe in one God, Who is one in substance. (*Ich glaube an einen, einzigen Gott.*)

(b) In order to set God forth we men require a form, especially for our children.

(c) This form has hitherto been the Old Testament as at present handed down to us. This form will certainly undergo considerable alterations under the influence of research and of inscriptions. That does not matter, and another thing which does not matter is that much of the nimbus of the chosen people will disappear. The kernel and the contents will always remain the same—God and His dealings.

"Religion was never a product of science; it is an effluence of the heart and being of man arising from his relations with God.

"With cordial thanks and kindest regards always your faithful friend,
WILLIAM L.R."

II.—PROFESSOR HARNACK'S CRITICISM.

As might have been expected, this remarkable declaration of faith met with considerable criticism in Germany, and Dr. Harnack himself felt called upon to deliver himself of the article, from which the following are the salient passages.

Professor Harnack's article in the March number of the *Jahrbucher* was translated in lengthy summary in the *Times* of February 26th. Dr. Harnack remarks that—

the Babylonian origin of many of the "myths and legends of the Old Testament" has long been recognised, and that in the general opinion of scholars "this fact has been recognised as

fatal to the popular conception of the inspiration of the Old Testament."

It is, however, going much too far to say that on this account the Old Testament has now become worthless. But the traditional forms in which the Old Testament has been authoritatively handed down to us are urgently in need of alteration.

THE UNITY OF REVELATION.

Professor Harnack expresses his agreement with the Emperor when he asserts that the revelations of God to mankind are persons, and above all great men, whose individuality and power constitute their secret, but he rejects his theory of two Revelations. He says:—

There can be no question of two (separate) revelations, for surely religion, moral power, and intellectual knowledge are most closely connected. There is, on the contrary, only one revelation, the instruments of which doubtless differed from each other and continue to differ altogether in respect of their character and their greatness, their calling, and their mission. If Jesus Christ loses nothing of His peculiar character and His unique position when He is placed in the line of Moses, Isaiah, and the Psalmists, He likewise suffers no loss when we regard Him in the line of Socrates, of Plato, and of those others who are mentioned in the Emperor's letter. The religious contemplation of history can only, in fine, attain unity when it delivers and raises to the position of children of God mankind, whom Gods leads forth out of the state of nature and emancipates from error and from sin. This is without prejudice to the view that the history of God in Israel represents the specific line in ancient times.

THE DISTINCTION OR THE DIVINITY OF CHRIST?

The Christian community must reject every estimate of Christ which obliterates the distinction between Him and the other masters. He Himself, His disciples, and the history of the world, have spoken in such clear terms on this point, that there ought to be no room for doubt; and in His word He still speaks to us as clearly as in the days of old He spoke to His disciples. Yet the question may and must be raised whether the rigid formula, "the Divinity of Christ," is the right one. He Himself did not employ it; He selected other designations; and whether it was ever adopted by any of His disciples is, to say the least, very doubtful. Nay, the early Church itself did not speak of the "Divinity of Christ" without qualification; it always spoke of His "Divinity and humanity." "Godmanhood" is, therefore, the only correct formula, even in the sense of the ancient dogma. This formula implies the almost complete restoration of the "mystery" which, in accordance with the will of Christ Himself, was meant to be preserved in this question. Of the truth that He is the Lord and the Saviour He made no secret; and that He is so was to be experienced and realised by His disciples in His word and His works. But how His relationship to His Father arose, this He kept to Himself and has hidden it from us.

"GOD WAS IN CHRIST."

According to my reading of history and my own feeling, even the formula "Man and God" (Godmanhood) is not absolutely unexceptionable, for even this formula trespasses upon a mystery into which we are not allowed to look. Nevertheless, this formula may well remain, since it really does not profess to explain anything, but only protects what is extraordinary from profanation. The Pauline phrase, "God was in Christ," appears to me to be the last word which we can utter on this subject after having slowly and painfully emancipated ourselves from the delusion of ancient philosophers that we could penetrate the mysteries of God and nature, of humanity and history.

A VISION OF REUNITED CHRISTENDOM.

"If ye love Me keep My commandments"; "thereby shall every one know that ye are My disciples if ye love one another"—it is more important to meditate on these words and to live in accordance with them than to put into formulæ

what is incomprehensible and venerable. And, moreover, the time will come and is already approaching when Evangelical Christians will join hands in all sincerity in confessing Jesus Christ as their Lord and in the determination to follow His words; and our Catholic brethren will then have to do likewise. The burden of a long history, full of misunderstandings and replete with formulae which are as rigid as swords, the burden of tears and of blood, weighs upon us; yet in that burden there is vouchsafed us a sacred inheritance. The burden and the inheritance seem to be inextricably linked together, but they are gradually being severed, although the final "let there be" (*sic*) has not yet been uttered over this chaos. Straightforwardness and courage, sincerity towards oneself, freedom and love—these are the levers which will remove the burden. In the service of this exalted mission the Emperor's letter is also enlisted.

THE MANY KAISERS.

THERE is an article by "Scrutator" in the March *National Review*, which, though decidedly anti-German, I believe, nevertheless expresses a great deal of truth as to the real character of the Kaiser Wilhelm II. "Scrutator" regards the Kaiser as a psychological study, and sees the explanation of his vagaries in his "multiplex personality," the symptom of which is that the individual affected pursues contrasted courses at one and the same time. There is something protean and extraordinary in the Kaiser's temperament, and just as he is—in external dress—private individual, hussar, British admiral, the wearer of a dozen uniforms all on the same day, so he is mentally the friend and enemy of everything at the same time.

THE PRO-ANTI-BRITISH KAISER.

The Kaiser, "Scrutator" points out, has always been pro-British and anti-British. The anti-British Kaiser sent the Kruger telegram, and when the war broke out hinted at Hamburg that if the German fleet had been ready there would have been intervention. The pro-British Kaiser abandoned the Boers, and sent money to the Indian Famine Fund, with the remark that "blood was thicker than water." The anti-American Kaiser dreads the nightmare strength of the United States; he risks a rupture at Manila; the pro-American Kaiser sends his brother Prince Henry to flatter and coax the American people. In his relations with France and Holland there has been a pro- and an anti-Kaiser:—

But the pro-British, the anti-British, the pro-American, the anti-American, the pro-Russian, the anti-Russian, the pro-French, and the anti-French Kaisers do not exhaust the catalogue. There is the Christian Kaiser who declared that "the foundations of the Empire are laid in the fear of God"; that "whoever does not base his life upon faith is lost"; that "only good Christians can be good soldiers"; who preaches sermons on board the Imperial yacht; who has conferred upon the Almighty the distinction of being the special ally of Germany, in words which certainly astonished the reverent world, and who has graciously beatified the old Kaiser Wilhelm and Frederick the Great. Side by side with this Kaiser stands the ruler who directed his troops, when embarking for China, to give no quarter, to kill all they met.

Time and space fail us to exhibit side by side the Socialist Kaiser and the Kaiser who punishes strikes with penal servitude, instructing his soldiers that they must be ready to fire on their own kinsmen at his behest; the poet Kaiser, author of the

quaint ode to Aegir; the dramatist Kaiser, the terrible volubility of whose letters and telegrams drove his collaborator, Signor Leoncavallo, into the mountains of Italy, where he might at least have rest from these messages; the theatre-critic Kaiser; the artist Kaiser, who draws everything, from pictures of the armed Michael to diagrams of battleships; who produces a perfect shower of memorial cards, postcards, paintings; who dictates the rules of their profession to German artists; who is, in a word, omniscient and omnipotent, but whose works must not be criticised under penalty of *désobéissance*; the crusader Kaiser, who made a pilgrimage to Jerusalem, and, while speaking in that thrice holy spot of his devotion to the service of the Redeemer's cause, at the same time complimented the Sultan, though that potentate's hands were then red with the blood of the Armenians, and avowed friendship with him; the absolutist Kaiser, who has written *Sic volo, sic jubeo, regis suprema voluntas*, and who has said, "There is one law only, and that is my will"; the soldier Kaiser, who turns out garrisons, rehearses manoeuvres, and commands the most formidable army the world has ever seen; the sailor Kaiser, who knows every detail of his fleet and who is persistently pressing for its increase, who dismisses admirals, captains, and lieutenants where they fall below the standard which he sets, and who orders Venezuelan bombardments *pour embêter les Etats Unis*.

But the real puzzle has yet to be solved. Which of all these twenty odd Kaisers is the real one? That, perhaps, the history of the next few years may reveal.

ANTI-BRITISH DESIGNS.

Mr. O. Eltzbacher comes out with a strong anti-German blast in the March *Fortnightly Review*. "German Colonial Ambitions and Anglo-Saxon Interests" is the title of his paper, but it is in reality nothing but an attack upon Germany, of the type to which we have lately been so accustomed. German hatred, says Mr. Eltzbacher, dates back fifty years, when the Germans began to look for colonies and found that we had got them all. The recent anti-British outburst was not a spontaneous movement of irresponsible public opinion, but an agitation which was kindled, fanned, and infuriated so that it at last got quite beyond control. The movement emanated from the Government and those near it, and was assisted by the intellectual leaders of the nation at the universities.

Official and unofficial Germans are now considering the question whether it is possible to wrest suitable territory from Great Britain and America. They regard Great Britain as a senile nation which is declining, and the United States as a young and vigorous nation whose political future and military potentialities seem unlimited, unless, indeed, their progress be arrested by force. The Germans wish to tackle Great Britain, the weaker body, first; and German funds have been lavishly spent in America in order to create bad blood between Great Britain and the United States.

Germany is completing her plans by touting for French support. M. Lockroy, thrice French Minister of Marine, during a recent visit to Germany, was allowed to inspect the German fleet and dockyards, even to the smallest details. In order to make invasion easier, she has made official and semi-official attempts without number to entice or coerce Holland into a closer union with the Fatherland.

V
"GER
a paper
Monthly
that G
Monroe
are perf
co-oper
annihila
to seize

As has
geograph
us. The
national
of Mr. H
frighten
and with
ties invol
colonies,
and hard
a moment
Monroe
balance o
the same
Power at
Kaiser's r
not only
in theoret

Germ
Duffield
German
revenue

East
Came
S. W
Togo
New
Carol
Samoa
Kiao

And V
occupied

To sho
territories,
his own h
Fruit-farm
and cocoa,
latter is no
grow any
have been
the climate
The miner
petroleum,
Eye-witne
ping of l
in the b
now min
almost imp
succession
revolution
or constant
capital at
is nothing
yet she cou
her own to
wine, burn
besides all

VENEZUELA: UNDER WHICH EAGLE?

"GERMAN Policy in South America" is the title of a paper contributed by Mr. W. B. Duffield to the *Monthly Review* for March. Mr. Duffield is convinced that Germany's ultimate policy is to challenge the Monroe Doctrine. He says that American statesmen are perfectly well aware of this; hence the folly of our co-operation. Germany has infinitely more to gain by annihilating the Monroe Doctrine than by attempting to seize any of our possessions:—

As has been well pointed out by Captain Mahan, Germany's geographical position forces her to conquer us or be friends with us. The latter is clearly the less expensive course. Her international manners, like those of the United States before the era of Mr. Hay, are, it is true, deplorable. She has attempted to frighten us just as the United States did with Canada in 1891, and with the same result. Even if she overcame all the difficulties involved in a war with us and appropriated some of our colonies, they are already occupied and exploited by a patriotic and hard-working population. Can the profit be compared for a moment with that to be reaped from a successful attack on the Monroe Doctrine, which would in no way upset the European balance of power, and would not expose German commerce to the same risks as would arise from war with a great maritime Power at her own doors? This theory fits in entirely with the Kaiser's reiterated statements, and it has the merit of possessing not only solid business reasons but also very plausible grounds in theoretical justice.

Germany wants real and profitable colonies. Mr. Duffield points out that the subsidy given to every German colony, save one, exceeds the annual revenue:—

GERMAN COLONIAL ESTIMATES FOR 1902.

	Revenue.	Subsidy.	Total Expenditure.
	£	£	£
East Africa ...	159,315	320,760	480,075
Cameroons ...	101,575	110,255	211,830
S. W. Africa ...	91,200	381,745	472,945
Togoland ...	31,750	59,750	91,500
New Guinea ...	5,000	36,100	41,100
Carolines, etc....	1,655	15,253	16,905
Samoa ...	13,550	8,520	22,070
Kiao Chou ...	18,000	608,400	626,400

And Venezuela is just such a promising but unoccupied country as the Kaiser wants:—

To show the extraordinary fertility of many Venezuelan territories, our Consul points out that a plot in the vicinity of his own house has produced six crops of maize in one year! Fruit-farming would prove enormously productive, and coffee and cocoa, especially the latter, are largely grown; in fact, the latter is now the principal product of the country, which could grow anything. Cotton, indigo, rice, barley and india-rubber have been produced with success. The water supply is ample, the climate is not unhealthy, and in most parts fit for Europeans. The mineral wealth is almost untouched, "iron, gold, coal, petroleum, silver, copper, lead are found in every direction." Eye-witnesses have related to the writer the shipping of huge ingots of gold on the Orinoco steamers in the best days of the great mine of El Callao, but now mining, like every other industry in this unhappy land, is almost impossible owing to insecurity of tenure. Under a rapid succession of Governments, the leader in to-day's fortunate revolution refuses to recognise the title given by his predecessor, or constant pillage and oppression forbid Europeans to embark capital at such risks. We are told by our Consuls that there is nothing that can strictly be called an industry in Venezuela, yet she could "grow her own grain, make her own flour, grow her own tobacco and cotton, make her own cloth and her own wine, burn her own kerosene, make her own leather, and have, besides all this, a surplus for export."

THE IRISH LAND PROBLEM.

MR. H. W. NEVINSON contributes to the March *Contemporary Review* a paper on the Irish Land Settlement, entitled "The Chance in Ireland," in which he sets out the exact manner in which the agreement between the two parties will work, provided the Government comes to their aid as expected:—

Deduct 10 per cent for his estimated cost of collection at present, and he must receive a sum which will secure him £9 a year if invested at 3 per cent., or at 3½ per cent. if guaranteed by the State. That is to say, he must receive £300 or £277 as the case may be; in other words, in round figures, he must receive thirty-three years' purchase of £9 in one case and thirty years' purchase in the other; or if his gross income of £10 be taken as the basis, he receives thirty years' purchase in the one case and twenty-eight in the other. Anyhow, the landlord comes off well. Probably there is not an estate in Ireland that would fetch thirty years' purchase in the open market. The Congested Districts Board gave sixteen years' purchase for the Dillon estates. The ruling price lately has been a little under eighteen years.

The tenant's position under the example given is, unhappily, clear only in one point. He now pays £10 as his second-term rent, and as he is to obtain from 15 to 25 per cent. reduction on that, we may put his payment at £8 a year, that £8 being made up of interest and sinking fund.

A LANDLORD'S SUGGESTIONS.

"A Landlord" contributes to the *National Review* a paper entitled "A Final Irish Land Measure." He maintains that the first principle upon which any new Land Bill, not avowedly compulsory, should be based is the conversion of judicial rents into perpetuities. All rents fixed since the Act of 1896 should be converted into perpetuities. In future, if the present system should continue, rents will, other conditions remaining the same, be fixed solely with regard to prices. "A Landlord" regards as the second important principle that a tenant purchasing under the new Act shall pay, at any rate for the first ten years, an annuity equivalent to the rent which is purchased. Any purchase measure founded upon these two principles need not make any further demands upon public credit than those to which it is pledged under the existing land legislation.

A CHANCE FOR FORESTRY AND IRELAND.

In the *World's Work* Professor Schlich contributes a valuable paper on the "Forestry Problem: What Can and Must be Done." He reckons that there are twenty-four million acres available for afforestation in the United Kingdom. He suggests that in Great Britain Crown forests might be extended by purchase of suitable land, but much more might be done in Ireland. He says:—

A new Irish Land Bill is about to be laid before Parliament, and provision might be made in it for the acquisition by the State of all waste lands, which it is not necessary to include in the farms to be acquired by the tenants. In this way a considerable area might be obtained at a very low price. It has been estimated that, of the 5,235,000 acres of waste lands in Ireland, not less than 3,000,000 are fit for afforestation. Most of these lands can be bought for from ten shillings to one pound an acre. Assuming that only half the area so bought is really fit for successful afforestation, the purchase price per acre of real forest land would be between one and two pounds per acre. At that rate the financial success of afforestation would be ensured.

“FROM OUT OF THE MIST OF HELL.”

PICTURES FROM MACEDONIA.

IN the *Contemporary Review* Dr. Dillon writes of the Macedonian atrocities and the futility of Turkish reforms. He describes scenes which, as he truly says, come to us “like deadly visions from out the plague-polluted mist of hell.”

I.—BY DR. E. J. DILLON.

He ridicules the idea that the Sultan will execute any of the reforms recommended in the Austro-Russian note :—

All these reforms—with the exception of the administration of the provinces by the Ottoman Bank—have over and over again been decided upon and announced by the Sultan, but they have always remained on paper.

The Turk, while promising to carry out the reforms, is preparing to fight :—

The best Turkish generals have been appointed to the chief strategic positions in the country ; Ali Riza Pasha—who served for several years in the Prussian Army and will probably be commander-in-chief in the future war—is at the head of the province of Monastir and Mehmed Hafiz in Uskub.

WHAT IS GOING ON IN MACEDONIA TO-DAY.

Dr. Dillon quotes from the reports of Madame Bakhmetieff, the American wife of the Russian Consul at Sofia, and from the official report of M. Westman, Russian Vice-Consul at Philippopolis, details of atrocities enough to make the blood run cold. He says that one-third of the male population of one of the best behaved districts in Macedonia has been compelled to fly the country :—

The Russian Vice-Consul at Philippopolis, M. Westman, crossed over into Macedonia in order to verify the incredible statements of many of the fugitives, and the startling results of his investigations were sent to the Foreign Office in St. Petersburg. Among other interesting facts he there informs his Government that a belt of territory thirty versts broad, running parallel to the frontier, typifies the abomination of desolation : the churches having been defiled and the villages partly burned to the ground, while the inhabitants have fled no one knows whither.

M. Westman declares that he saw women who had run away to save their honour and their lives, and were huddled together in mountain fastnesses where the snow lay several feet deep, and the wretched creatures were in an almost naked state. Some of them, he adds, had trudged along on foot, floundering in the snows for twenty consecutive days with no shred of clothing but their chemises. Forty of the women who reached Dubnitsa and were cared for by Madame Bakhmetieff, were about to become mothers. Most of these misery-stricken women and men were almost naked, wasted to skeletons, with dull, sunken eyes and pinched cheeks. Several were mutilated or disfigured, and the livid welts, the open wounds, the horrible marks of the red-hot pincers with which they had been tortured were witnessed by all.

HOW THE TURKS TORTURE WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

One of the women in Dubnitsa, who seemed more dead than alive, was asked by the kind-hearted lady why she looked so utterly crushed in spirit, now that the danger had passed, and life, at any rate, was safe. Amid tears and sighs and convulsive quiverings of the body the poor creature told the sickening story of how her brother had had his head cut off before her eyes, after which she had to stand by while the ruffians chopped up his body into fragments. Several witnessed the agony of their tender daughters—children of from ten to thirteen—and heard their piercing cries as the men who wore the Sultan's coat subjected them to nameless violence.

Numbers of children succumbed to these diabolical assaults, their last looks being turned on their helpless parents or their smoking homes. In one place two children—one aged eighteen months, the other four years—had their skulls split open by the soldiers. Other little girls and boys were deliberately and methodically tortured to death, while a place was assigned to their fathers and mothers where they were forced to listen to the agonising screams, and watch the contractions of the tender bodies each time that the once pretty faces were slowly lowered into the fire, into which Turkish pepper had been plentifully scattered. This is in truth a form of torture which only a devil could have invented, for long before death releases the tiny mite, the eyes are said to start from their sockets and burst.

THE EVIDENCE OF AN AMERICAN LADY.

We have the authority of Madame Bakhmetieff—who travelled about in the deep snow with the thermometer at 22 Celsius below freezing point, to bring succour to the fugitives—for saying that two priests of the villages of Oranoff and Padesh were tortured in a manner which suggests the story of St. Lawrence's death. They were not exactly laid on gridirons, but they were hung over a fire and burned with red hot irons. In the village of Batshoff, thirty-two peasants were beaten almost to death in the presence of the district chief (Kaimakam) of Mehomia. In the village of Dobronishtse, the superintendent of the police, Eyoob Effendi, violated three little girls whose names have been taken by Madame Bakhmetieff. In Dobronitsky the soldiers stripped thirty women to the waist, while the head of the police was standing by, and having subjected them to various indignities, led them in that plight through the streets. A sub-lieutenant, Ali Effendi by name, ravished three women in Godlyeff. Reshid Bey, a captain, deflowered a girl in Nedobinsk, and then violated the daughter-in-law of the parish priest of Dobronishtse.

Lord Beaconsfield's “Peace with Honour” is costing these poor girls dear.

II.—BY AN ANTI-BULGARIAN.

In the *Nineteenth Century* Mr. G. F. Abbott writes on Macedonia and the Revolutionary Committees. His article is chiefly valuable because it contains a translation of the rules and regulations which govern these revolutionary bands. Mr. Abbott makes the most, or the worst, of the case against the Macedonians. He says :—

Macedonians as a distinct and homogeneous ethnic group do not exist. What actually exist are a Greek population in the south of the province, a Slavonic population in the north, a mixed and debatable congeries of nationalities and dialects in the middle, a few Wallachs here and there, and Mohammedans sprinkled everywhere. The whole thing strikes the traveller as an ethnological experiment conceived by demons and carried out by maniacs—not devoid of a mad sort of humour. Add that the Slavs themselves do not always know whether they are Servians or Bulgarians, and, if the latter, whether they are Schismatic or Orthodox, or, if Schismatic, whether they wish to see the country independent or part of the Bulgarian Principality, and you have a fairly accurate picture of a state of things presented by no other part of the globe of equal dimensions.

It is, perhaps, not to be wondered at that the revolutionary organisation should be subject to splits and schisms :—

At the annual congress, held last August, the adherents of Saraffoff refused to recognise MM. Michailovski and Zontcheff as heads of the Committee, and on being excluded from the sittings proceeded to form a Committee of their own.

But although they differ on the question of annexation *versus* independence, they agree as to their *modus operandi* :—

Zontcheff and Saraffoff and their respective adherents, however, believe that they can induce Europe to intervene by pro-

voking a calculation sustained

The C enforced who ki Stone :—

The Ce with the legend “S stamps we ordinary insurrection

Sir C American describing



Minne

horrors that five Bulgaria rightly s for the p was Eng donia in of boasti at the B

The p he says, Bulgarian for marty and agai of the M Monaste Turkish thousand Highland

making a massacre, and it is not at all impossible that their calculations may prove correct. The Porte is incapable of sustained and vigorous action.

The Committees raised their funds by blackmail enforced by murder, and he asserts that it was they who kidnapped the American missionary Miss Stone :—

The Central Committee not long since issued postage stamps with the figure of Macedonia as a woman in chains and the legend "Supreme Macedonia Adrianopolis Committee." These stamps were purchased by patriots and used in addition to the ordinary stamps, the proceeds of the sale going to feed the insurrectionary movement.

III.—BY SIR CHARLES JOHNSTON.

Sir Charles Johnston contributes to the *North American Review* a very painful but vigorous paper, describing the story of the last six months of the



Minneapolis Journal.]

[Feb. 9.

horrors of Macedonia. Sir Charles Johnston asserts that five-sixths of the inhabitants of Macedonia are Bulgarians, which is certainly an over-estimate. He rightly saddles England with the chief responsibility for the present abominable state of things, and that it was England aided by Austria which re-enslaved Macedonia in order to give Lord Beaconsfield the chance of boasting that he had obtained "Peace with Honour" at the Berlin Conference.

The presiding genius of the Macedonian committees, he says, is Colonel Zontcheff, former officer of the Bulgarian Army, an enthusiast with a zealous readiness for martyrdom; he has been thrown into prison again and again, but always emerges. The rallying centre of the Macedonian insurrection is to be found in the Monastery of Mount Athos. The chief buttress of Turkish power is to be found in the eight hundred thousand Mussulman Arnauts, who resemble our Highlanders of two centuries ago. Before the end of

last September every Bulgarian village in the province of Monastir rose in arms. The Arnauts raided both the Macedonians and the southern borders of Servia.

The leader of the Bulgarians in the field was Colonel Jankoff, who had three thousand men directly under his orders. The whole country was in a state of siege. In the second week in October Colonel Jankoff issued a proclamation declaring that the whole of Macedonia was ablaze. He concluded by declaring that the free Balkan peoples purchased their liberty at the cost of streams of blood. "Let us follow their example; freedom is not bestowed as a gift, it must be won. We, who join in the insurrection for human rights and the life worth living, call upon you Christian people to enforce your leaders to support our sacred rights. Know, that we will not lay down our arms until we have obtained the privileges which have been promised us, and secured the freedom of Macedonia."

The Turks poured Asiatic tribes into Macedonia through Salonika, and suppressed the insurrection by sheer weight of numbers. When the snow fell hostilities were suspended, but murders and outrages of all kinds came on. In Uskub murder is such a common occurrence that people have agreed not to speak of it; the normal life of the city could not go on without it. Sir Charles Johnston concludes his paper by saying that the real cure lies in the liberation of Macedonia, and the responsibility for that cure lies with the two nations, Austria and England, who thrust once liberated Macedonia back again under the iron heel of the Turks.

IV.—WHAT IS NEEDED.

The *National Review* for March contains a well-written article, signed "Diabantos," on the subject of Macedonian Reform. The writer maintains that the following are the fundamental requirements of the situation :—

Protection of the Christian against the Moslem, without giving the Christian majority of two to one the means of thereby obtaining the ascendancy; protection of the peasantry of all races and religions against the officials, without thereby unduly weakening the executive or reducing the revenues; protection of the provincial administration against the Central Government, without injuring the prestige or power of the Empire.

"Diabantos" quotes Sir H. D. Wolff to the effect that the only hope of Turkey lies in decentralisation; and he points out that the Padishah was never so powerful as when he was the head of a feudal State. The railroad and telegraph, which put an end to the relative independence of the provinces, put an end also to their comparative prosperity. The writer urges that the present administrative division of Macedonia into three vilayets should be retained, as it breaks up the Bulgar majority of the population, and balances the sections against the three rival races—Serbs in Kossovo, Greeks in Monastir, and Turks in Salonika. He says that the governors of these vilayets should be subordinated to a Governor-General whose appointment would be for a fixed term and should be approved by a majority of the Powers.

**"IS ENGLAND A CURSE TO WEST AFRICA?"
WORSE THAN FRANCE, BETTER THAN
BELGIUM.**

It is rather humiliating for an Englishman to ask whether we have not been outstripped by the French in the art of governing colonies. But Mr. Stephen Gwynn, who writes an exceedingly interesting article on "England and the Black Races" in the *Fortnightly Review* for March, makes out a very strong *prima facie* case in favour of this contention.

OUR CROWN COLONY SYSTEM BAD.

Mr. Gwynn says:—

British West Africa, under the Crown Colony management, has been in a state of continual unrest. It needs, in Mr. Morel's phrase, "a close time." All along the coast, war has succeeded war, and not in new acquisitions, but in the oldest possessions. In the meantime the French, England's neighbours, have governed with the *ultima ratio* of armed force kept carefully in the background; and the result is that in the last five years, British exports to British possessions have increased only by 17 per cent., while the French colonies have more than doubled their purchasing power for British goods. It is not surprising, for within those five years there has been war in Sierra Leone, war in Ashanti, war repeatedly in the Niger Delta. France, it is true, has had war in West Africa within that period. Far in the interior she has destroyed the power of Samory and of Rabeh, marauding chiefs with no fixed territory, whose armies moved from country to country like a horde of locusts. Rabeh, before he met his end, had ruined the ancient kingdom of Bornu, which lay on the east of Lake Tchad, within the sphere claimed by Great Britain; he would probably, but for the French activity, have pushed his devastation in upon Kano and Sokoto. Wars like these are inevitable, a necessary preliminary to any progress. But England's principal fighting has been done within a hundred or two hundred miles of coast settlements, where she has ruled for centuries. Technically, at least, although in the case of Sierra Leone the term is misleading, these wars have been waged in suppression of revolts. France, with a wider territory, has so governed as to have no rebellions to suppress. This is not an honourable record for a country which boasts of its skill and success in colonisation; nor is it expedient.

WHERE WE ARE EXCELLED BY THE FRENCH.

War is not inseparable from the march of civilisation. In French Guinea, M. Ballay raised a hut tax without friction, and though the tax may not have been universally paid, the operation was considerably more profitable than the British experiment. And this tax has been raised through the chiefs, by subsidising the chiefs. The result is that the hut tax begins to come in, and that the native system of rule still remains to the fore. England, *per contra*, in Sierra Leone and in Ashanti, has not only laid a monstrous burden of debt on the colony, but has made a clean sweep of the existing order. There is now nothing indigenous, no laws, no land tenure. All that is going to be supplied direct from Downing Street, with a perfect adaptation to the needs of an African community and a perfect adjustment to African ideas. Across the Niger the same thing is beginning to be done on a much grander scale.

THE NEW SLAVERY.

Mr. Gwynn declares that we are extirpating institutions and customs which we do not understand, and are making the lot of the black man worse than it was before. He says we justify our presence in West Africa because of our zeal against slavery and the slave trade. But—

Slavery has reappeared in Africa under a new guise, and a new name. The slave in Hausaland, or any other part of native Africa, is a member of the family, can acquire his freedom, can,

and often does, rise to be a chief. The slave under European rule has nothing but slavery before him and his descendants. In this servitude the owner is no longer an individual, and the status is called, not slavery, but forced labour.

In the Congo Free State matters are pushed to their logical conclusion, and if rubber and the other jungle products do not come in at the prices offered, the company's troops quicken industry by the bayonet or the lash. The authorities of this State are not slave-raiders; they reduce a whole population to servitude *in situ*.

A GRAVE QUESTION FOR US ALL.

That is the thing for civilised societies to lay to heart. In one breath Europe declares that African customs, all based on the assumption of slavery, are so wicked as to justify all wars of aggression upon the natives. In another, Europe declares that the African cannot be left free. It is hard to resist the conclusion that in Sierra Leone, in Ashanti, and now in Hausaland, war has been brought on by pursuing a high-handed policy of very doubtful justice, and the result of these wars is not merely to confiscate the independence of a people, but to abolish the institutions, the customs, the laws and the rights which that people has created for itself. What is common to our notions and to theirs, the principle that a bargain must be adhered to, that a friend should not hurt a friend, we disregard. What we do not understand in their rules of life we abolish, and we lay upon them rules of life that they do not understand.

Mr. Frederic Harrison, writing in the *Positivist Review* for March, says:—

The record of abominations committed by white men on the black races of Africa has hardly ever shown a more dreadful combination of ferocity and fraud than on the Congo. Primarily, no doubt, the Belgian administration is the worst culprit. But the European nations are all more or less involved in the same charge. One form of slavery is replaced by another—slave-raiding is carried on by deputy—massacres and burning of villages, rape, flogging, plunder, even cannibalism, go on beneath the flag of a European community. All the horrors which in the early part of the nineteenth century roused the people of Europe to suppress the Slave Trade, and to constitute it Piracy in International Law, are in full work in the twentieth century under the solemn guarantees of European diplomacy.

The Unemployed.

THE REV. WILSON CARLILE writes in *Cornhill* on the problem of London's Unemployed. He objects to the processions, as being a move in the political game, and not for the sake of the men themselves. He thinks that the men deteriorate under the influence of this wholesale beggary. He advises the public to refrain for twenty-four hours from giving anything to street collections. This, he thinks, would be sufficient to put a stop to the procession pest, with its demoralising influences. His positive recommendations are: First, a central Labour and General Information Bureau, in close touch with every part of the country and every form of employment. Second, a Migration Society, to move unemployed persons to other parts of the country, where they are needed. Third, the enlivenment of village life with clubs, coffee and smoking concerts, etc. Fourth, Farm Colonies for convicted beggars and loafers.

In the March *Pearson's Magazine* are given fourteen pages containing reproductions of the portraits from the "Book of Beauty," together with some of the contributions by eminent men and women which accompany the portraits of fair women in the original book.

SIR JOHN GORST ON SOCIAL REFORM.**AN APPEAL TO THE TORY PARTY.**

SIR JOHN GORST is unmuzzled and no mistake, and a very good thing it is for all those who care for social reform that the ablest member of the Tory party has at last regained a position in which he can devote his capacity to the service of the people. When he resigned the vice-presidency of the Council a new and much-needed force was added to the ranks of the party of progress, of which it stood sorely in need. Last month he made several speeches, in Parliament and out of it, that seemed to indicate that in him we have a leader who means to force the pace. And in the *Nineteenth Century* for March we have a veritable manifesto from his pen summoning the Tory party to take up the cause of social reform.

THE TORIES AND SOCIAL REFORM.

He begins his paper by declaring:—

The happiness and welfare of the people have always been a vital article of the Tory creed, just as important as the maintenance of our Constitution and the defence of our Empire.

He recalls, much to the disgust of many of his late colleagues, the fact that they put forward Social Reform as their alternative to the Liberal programme of Home Rule, and asks:—

How, then, is the obligation of the Tory party to be fulfilled? Experience shows that social reforms are not likely to originate spontaneously in the public departments of the Central Government.

He then passes in review the various agencies by which the cause of Social Reform might be promoted.

FROM WHENCE WILL COME OUR HELP?

The constitution of our public offices, he remarks, does not promote those qualities which are requisite for the creation of schemes of new legislation.

Neither are public departments likely, under present arrangements, to be stimulated into the proposal and construction of great measures of social reform by their Parliamentary heads. These are seldom, if ever, selected for their previous knowledge of the matters with which their department has to deal.

No initiative and little help is to be expected from them. Neither can we look for much assistance from the Central Government. Social reforms have for the Government peculiar perils of their own:—

It is the nervous dread of producing electoral difficulties that has prevented successive British Governments from dealing frankly with the recommendations of the Berlin Labour Conference.

HOW THIS GOVERNMENT "DESIRES" REFORM.

Sir John Gorst was the representative of the British Government at that Conference, and he reminds us that the result of their discussions at Berlin was the drawing up of a number of clear and definite propositions relating to the labour of children and young persons in industries and mines. If they had been adopted by the Government and carried into law the result would have been a useful and substantial measure of Social Reform. The Government declared that they regarded these reforms as desirable. But in the following year the Government, which had

declared through Sir John Gorst that it desired these reforms, brought forward a Factory Bill in which it refrained from proposing to give effect to the reform which would have raised the limit of age in English factories from ten to twelve:—

The limit of eleven was, however, imposed upon them by a vote of the House of Commons. No attempt has ever been made by any British Government of either party—and both parties have held office since the Berlin Conference—to bring up the conditions of labour of children and young persons to the "desirable" Berlin standard.

Royal Commissions and Select Committees have proved equally barren of results. Select Committees in 1895 and 1896 were also helpless in discovering and recommending any permanent remedy for dealing with the question of the unemployed.

THE BREAKDOWN OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Where, then, must the reformers look for help?—

Can they look for much help from the modern House of Commons? The answer is that for purposes of legislation the House of Commons has become almost effete. The machine is out of order, and will no longer work. After a generation of perpetual change in its rules of procedure, the House of Commons is a far less efficient instrument for law-making than it was thirty years ago.

He illustrates the impotence of the House of Commons by recalling its failure to give effect to the recommendations of the committee upon the overworking of school-children. The report of this committee was startling and terrifying:—

They reported it to be proved that a substantial number of children, amounting probably to 50,000, were being worked more than twenty hours a week in addition to 27½ hours at school, that a considerable proportion of this number were being worked to thirty or forty, and some even to fifty, hours a week, and that the effect of this work was in many cases detrimental to their health, their morals, and their education, besides being often so unremitting as to deprive them of all reasonable opportunity for recreation.

They recommended that power should be conferred upon Municipalities and County Councils to make by-laws as to the employment of children. A Bill was introduced in 1901, but nothing came of it.

TRY LOCAL AUTHORITIES!

What, then, is Sir John Gorst's remedy. He despairs of anything being done by Downing Street or at Westminster, his suggestion is that we must turn to the local authorities. He says:—

Social reform, which is so ardently desired by the mass of our people, and upon which the safety of our Empire so vitally depends, must be carried out on the same principle as the establishment of a national system of education. Give up the dream of a benevolent Central Government, which is to do everything for the people—to diagnose the social disease, to invent and apply the remedies, and to superintend their operation. That may come hereafter in some future generation, but we are in a more primitive and elementary stage as yet. We are in the condition of towns a generation ago, when they cleansed away their snow by every householder sweeping his own doorstep. Let each county and municipal authority become absolutely and entirely, as it is already partially and imperfectly, responsible for the health and welfare of its own men, women, and children, the care of its own sick and aged, the provision of healthy dwellings and of light, air, and water, the prevention of strikes and lock-outs, and the treatment of its own "unemployed."

THE ADVANTAGES OF LOCAL ACTION.

He points out that if such a system were adopted we might hope to make much more rapid progress. A much greater number of minds can be engaged in the solution of problems, persons of both sexes could meet and discuss domestic legislation, for the advice of educated women rarely penetrates the offices of the Central Government. It is much more easy to create and instruct popular opinion in a limited area than in the country at large. Local legislation also can be much more easily mended. Improvements in the constitution of local authorities would speedily follow. One single rating authority would be established, with complete control over all legislation, all local finance, and all local demonstration in every district. This is something like the ideal of the French Communes, which Frederic Harrison proclaimed in 1871 was the latest word of wisdom on the subject of Government. Sir John Gorst's proposal is a good one, but while we increase the powers of local authorities there ought to be a general standard of local efficiency laid down by the central authority, which should have power to report every year upon the work of the local bodies, and have a right to penalise those which failed to make use of the powers entrusted to them.

HOW TO IMPROVE THE AVERAGE MAN.

SOME MORE PRESCRIPTIONS FROM MR. H. G. WELLS.

MR. H. G. WELLS continues to publish in the *Fortnightly Review* his thoughtful and thought-provoking papers entitled "Mankind in the Making." In the March number he deals with the question as to how we can best improve the training of our children so as to make them worthy citizens of the new Republic.

IMPROVE HIS HOME.

Mr. Wells maintains that "If we would make the average man of the coming years gentler in manner, more deliberate in judgment, steadier in purpose, upright, considerate, and free, we must look first to the possibility of improving the tone and quality of the average home."

HOW TO DO IT.

After describing the two typical homes of the middle class and of the artisan, Mr. Wells says:—

How the economic conditions of homes may be controlled to accomplish New Republican ends has already been discussed with a view to a hygienic minimum, and obviously the same, or similar, methods may be employed to secure less materialistic benefits. You can make a people dirty by denying them water, you can make a people cleaner by cheapening and enforcing bath-rooms. Man is indeed so spiritual a being that he will turn every materialistic development you force upon him into spiritual growth. You can aerate his house, not only with air, but with ideas. Build, cheapen, render alluring a simpler, more spacious type of house for the clerk, fill it with labour-saving conveniences, and leave no excuse and no spare corners for the "slavery," and the slavery—and all that she means in mental and moral consequence—will vanish out of being. You will beat tradition. Make it easy for Trade Unions to press for shorter hours of work, but make it difficult for them to obstruct the

arrival of labour-saving appliances, put the means of education easily within the reach of every workman, make promotion from the ranks, in the Army, in the Navy, in all business concerns, practicable and natural, and the lingering discoloration of the serf taint will vanish from the workman's mind.

IMPROVE HIS ETHICAL TRAINING.

Mr. Wells has no patience with the religious education of our public schools. He asserts that the only kind—

of man whose insistence upon religious teaching in schools by ordinary school teachers I can understand, is the downright Atheist, the man who believes sensual pleasure is all that there is of pleasure, and virtue no more than a hood to check the impetuosity of youth until discretion is acquired, the man who believes there is nothing else in the world but hard material fact, and who has as much respect for truth and religion as he has for stable manure. Such a man finds it convenient to profess a lax version of the popular religion, and he usually does so, and invariably he wants his children "taught" religion, because he so utterly disbelieves in God, goodness, and spirituality that he cannot imagine young people doing even enough right to keep healthy and prosperous, unless they are humbugged into it.

If, too, you ransack your young Englishman for religion, you will be amazed to find scarcely a trace of School. In spite of a ceremonial adhesion to the religion of his fathers, you will find nothing but a profound agnosticism. He has not even the faith to disbelieve. It is not so much that he has not developed religion as that the place has been seared.

HOW TO MEND MATTERS.

Now one nobly conceived and nobly rendered play will give a stronger moral impression than the best schoolmaster conceivable, talking ethics for a year on end. One great and stirring book may give an impression less powerful, perhaps, but even more permanent. Practically these things are as good as an example—they are example. Surround your growing boy or girl with a generous supply of good books and leave writer and growing soul to do their business together without any scholastic control of their intercourse. Make your state healthy, your economic life healthy and honest, be honest and truthful in the pulpit, behind the counter, in the office, and your children will need no specific ethical teaching; they will inhale right. And without these things all the ethical teaching in the world will only sour to cant at the first wind of the breath of the world.

WHY SOMETHING MUST BE DONE.

Mr. Wells thinks the need is manifest. He says:—

Driving zeal, that practical vigour that once distinguished the English, is continually less apparent. Our workmen take no pride in their work any longer, they shirk toil and gamble. And what is worse, the master takes no pride in the works; he, too, shirks toil and gambles. Our middle-class young men, instead of flinging themselves into study, into research, into literature, into widely-conceived business enterprises, into so much of the public service as is not preserved for the sons of the well connected, play games, display an almost Oriental slackness in the presence of work and duty, and seem to consider it rather good form to do so.

The world of the average citizen, just like his home, resolves itself into three main elements. First, there is the traditional element, the creation of the past; secondly, there is the contemporary interplay of economic and material forces; and thirdly, there is literature, using that word for the current thought about the world, which is perpetually tending on the one hand to realise itself and to become in that manner a material force, and on the other to impose fresh interpretations upon things and so become a factor in tradition. Now the first of these elements is a thing established. And it is the possibility of intervention through the remaining two that it is now our business to discuss.

Mr. Wells, it is evident, is girding up his loins for a tour round the universe. We could not have a more interesting guide.

Mr. F. number illustrate "hame." July 25th The bu James B tractor i family, th the Balfo Of the says:—

It is from that the be surroundi vantage th is nothing terrific sca the most p down in a Hills to th wide-spread one of the lovely glen

From of the I The hous of Smirk

a great pa still retain hardly be an architect effect of sp is Grecian perhaps mo

The ho particular famous in

To come no great ha and troph the buildin archways a On the wes the drawing side, Mr. and the sm square or tone of co or yellow of the wind The paintin mainly of f the house— walls, from sorts, but th a substan been relega smoke. Th most used; only, for on games and p deletion

MR. BALFOUR AT WHITTINGEHAME.

MR. ROBERT MACHRAY contributes to the March number of the *Pall Mall Magazine* an interesting illustrated paper on "The Prime Minister at Whittingehame." Mr. Balfour was born at Whittingehame on July 25th, 1848, he being only the third of his line. The builder of Whittingehame was his grandfather, James Balfour, who made a large fortune as a contractor in India. But the Balfours came of good family, the successful contractor being second son of the Balfour of Balbirnie of that day.

Of the environs of Mr. Balfour's home Mr. Machray says:—

It is from the parapet of the old feudal tower of the Douglasses that the best view of Whittingehame House, the estate and the surrounding country can be obtained. Seen from this coign of vantage the prospect is delightful, beautiful, enchanting; there is nothing severe, nothing savage, nothing on a very grand or terrific scale—"here is no frowning majesty of nature." For the most part, the landscape, if one may so speak of it, comes down in a succession of lowering ridges from the Lammermuir Hills to the sea, with everywhere trees and cultivated fields and wide-spreading pastures. Whittingehame House itself stands on one of these ridges, the old keep on another; between them is a lovely glen, through which there flows a sparkling trout-stream.

THE HOUSE.

From the top of the tower you can catch glimpses of the Firth of Forth and the historic Bass Rock. The house itself was built in 1818 from the designs of Smirke, who built the Royal Exchange:—

The edifice is of light grey sandstone, similar to that of which a great part of the new town of Edinburgh is constructed, and still retains its original purity of colour. But the house can hardly be described as beautiful or exceptionally interesting from an architectural point of view. It does convey, however, an effect of spaciousness combined with solidity. Its eastern front is Grecian in style; its western is not on classic "lines," but is perhaps more pleasing than the other.

The house stands in the midst of grounds which are particularly beautiful, and its gardens have long been famous in the county:—

WHAT THE HOUSE CONTAINS.

To come to the interior of Whittingehame House. There is no great hall, with the usual decorations of armour and weapons and trophies of the chase; but there is, running the length of the building, a fine long, high-ceiled corridor, with pillared archways at intervals, the general effect of which is delightful. On the west side of the corridor are Miss Alice Balfour's boudoir, the drawing-room, the music-room, and the library; on the east side, Mr. Balfour's study, the billiard-room, the dining-room, and the smoking-room. Most of the public rooms are large, square or right-angled, with lofty ceilings, and the principal tone of colour on the walls is for the most part yellow or yellowish, which, combined with the great height of the windows, renders all these rooms very bright and cheerful. The paintings and other pictures are mostly modern, consisting mainly of family portraits. The library is the largest room in the house—it is a really noble room, light and spacious. Its walls, from floor to ceiling, are lined with books—books of all sorts, but the majority are books of the kind which make books a substantial world. The frivolous book will be found to have been relegated to the smoking-room—and Mr. Balfour does not smoke. The library is the room in the house which is perhaps most used; but it is certainly not used for purposes of study only, for on one of the tables are to be seen boxes of children's games and packs of picture playing cards and the like, all for the delectation of Mr. Balfour's nephews and nieces, who are often

at Whittingehame, and with whom and to whom he is Prime Minister in quite a special sense.

MR. BALFOUR'S STUDY.

Mr. Balfour's study, says Mr. Machray, is characteristic of the man. It is dedicated to his favourite literature, his favourite art and his favourite sport. It is full of books, for Mr. Balfour has said, "I am never tempted to regret that Gutenberg was born." Within easy reach of Mr. Balfour's hand is a shelf on which is a fine edition of Rudyard Kipling, above which is another fine edition of R. L. Stevenson. Mr. Balfour's favourite art is music, and the next most prominent object in his study is a grand piano, to which is attached a pianolo. "Music is the most democratic of the arts," said Mr. Balfour. Finally, in Mr. Balfour's study are two stands of golf-clubs. Golf is played in the grounds of Whittingehame; but not by Mr. Balfour, who goes over to North Berwick and puts up at a private hotel there when he is bent on the ancient and royal game.

THE SULTAN OF MOROCCO.

THE Morocco question is evidently exciting a great deal of interest among the more thoughtful French political writers of the day. In the *Revue de Paris* are two articles devoted to the Near East, the one which is anonymous is entitled "The Sultan of Morocco," the other, by M. Berard, is simply called "The Morocco Question." The first of these two articles is to all intents and purposes a violent attack on Sir Henry Maclean, of whom the writer gives the most unflattering picture; in fact, the article is so extremely libellous that this fact makes it almost impossible to deal with its contents.

Of the present Sultan, who is supposed to be entirely under "Kaid Maclean's" thumb, is given a curious account. He is said to have no will of his own, to be ignorant and timid, devoted to lawn-tennis, which he plays all day long; further, that he is always surrounded with cyclists, painters, photographers, and billiard players of British nationality, while his people watch this state of things with increasing anxiety. They are well aware that the treasury is empty, and they are further exceedingly indignant to note their Sovereign's intimacy with the hated Nazarenes.

According to the anonymous writer of this piece of very frank criticism, Morocco's revolt against her Sovereign is only too justified. It is curious to read this paper in conjunction with the weighty and thoughtful pages contributed by one of the editors of the *Revue*, in which he gives an elaborate geographical account of Morocco, and attempts to foresee the outcome of a struggle in which France could not but be very deeply interested, the more so that while every other country is in the position of being sellers to Morocco, the French are buyers, in this sense—that they employ in their North African Colonies a great deal of Morocco labour.

CARDINAL RAMPOLLA.

In the *Nouvelle Revue* is a striking article on Cardinal Rampolla, whom many thoughtful observers of Papal politics regard as the next Pope. Alone among the twenty Cardinals who habitually live in Rome, Prince Rampolla is a living force in the government of the Roman Catholic Church, and he is openly called by his enemies as well as by his friends "The Vice-Pope." Further, and this is perhaps more significant, among the Roman populace he is simply known as "The Cardinal."

A YOUNG CARDINAL.

Cardinal Rampolla is, from the ecclesiastical point of view, still young—that is to say, he is on the right side of sixty, for he was born on August 27th, 1843. He belongs to one of the oldest of Italian patrician families, and seems to have made up his mind to become a priest when still quite a child. A mere accident caused him to be entered at the Vatican Seminary, where his remarkable intelligence caused him to be early noted as one destined for preferment; he took orders at twenty-three, and shortly after Pius IX. made him a Canon of St. Peter's. By the time Rampolla was thirty he had entered diplomacy, and was attached to the Spanish Nunciature. The Spanish Papal Nuncio was Simoni, and a short absence made by him gave Rampolla his chance, for just then Spain was being torn in two by the Carlist war, and the young Italian priest played his difficult part between the two parties with extraordinary intelligence and astuteness. This brought him to the notice of another great Papal diplomat, the present Pope, and it was to his efforts that Rampolla was finally made Papal Nuncio at Madrid, and together the then new Pope and Rampolla managed the difficult arbitration case concerning the Caroline Islands. Shortly after this episode, Leo XIII. sent for his young coadjutor to Rome, where he has now been the Papal Secretary of State for fifteen years.

The fact that Cardinal Rampolla has kept his great position so long is perhaps the most remarkable proof of his marvellous ability; the more so that the aged Pope—now ninety-three years of age—is, of course, surrounded by many who would ardently desire to wield the immense power which has necessarily fallen into the hands of the "Vice-Pope."

RAMPOLLA'S LIFE.

Cardinal Rampolla is tall, slight and dark, full of energy, and blessed with the charming manners and high-bred courtesy which seems to be the birthright of great Italian patricians. His suite of apartments is situated on the third floor of the Vatican, above those of the venerable Leo XIII., and both suites command a marvellous view over the Eternal City. The Cardinal rises at daybreak, and after having said mass in his private chapel he reads over his private letters, and then sends for his secretary, who submits to him the innumerable despatches and documents

which have to be shown to the Pope. Then comes breakfast, after which the Cardinal takes a brief rest, followed by his daily audience with the Pope. Then follows perhaps the most fatiguing duty of the day—that of the reception of visitors, who belong to all classes and to all countries, and who are generally received by his Eminence in his study. Like an American editor, Cardinal Rampolla is the servant of all men; it is not necessary to make an appointment in order to see him, but twice a week, on Tuesdays and on Fridays, his doors are only opened to the Diplomatic Corps. At one o'clock he has his lunch.

HIS POLITICAL VIEWS.

As to the Cardinal's political views, they are known to be, at any rate outwardly, of the most anti-Quirinal order. In this he is quite unlike the late Cardinal Parocchi, who was most desirous of seeing a reconciliation effected between the Vatican and the reigning house of Savoy. Cardinal Rampolla is believed to be the determined enemy of the Triple Alliance, because the latter guarantees the possession of Rome to the King of Italy. As regards social questions the Cardinal is said to be an opportunist, but on the whole he has shown himself the champion of Christian democracy.

At the present moment his Eminence is giving a great deal of thought to the higher Biblical criticism, and it is by his advice that the Pope lately named a commission, whose difficult duty it is to go into the whole question of the Scriptures.

At the end of his most remarkable article M. Raqueni gives a hint of what will probably come to pass—namely, that Cardinal Rampolla will not be the next Pope, but the Pope after next; indeed, it is probable that Leo XIII.'s actual successor will be the humble and godly Cardinal Gotti, an aged churchman who has been a student rather than a diplomat.

Miss Thornercroft Fowler.

A PLEASANT, gossip article in a recent number of the *Girl's Realm* is a paper entitled "How I Began": a chat with Miss Ellen Thornercroft Fowler. It seems she began early to make stories before she could write, and from thirteen was perpetrating parodies upon Poe's poems. Miss Fowler was never a "tom-boyish" kind of girl—in fact, she disliked boys and their games. She loved lessons that would make a story, but hated geography and arithmetic with such purpose that when she went to school she had to have a class in arithmetic for herself, she was so backward. Her favourite heroine was Mary Queen of Scots, and her greatest joy was to represent a vestal virgin and worship Diana in a wood at the bottom of the garden. When she left school she began writing short stories for magazines, and was very successful. Her first book was published in 1891, and "Isabel Carnaby" came out in 1898. She wrote "Isabel Carnaby" in four months. She seldom writes more than two hours a day. She likes women better than men, but she thinks men really take a broader, bigger, truer view of life than women.

Mr. American present, strong will not and who The hal sheet an combine English besides father s lease of when K whose h of his t of assum nation.

As a studies b father.

For his to open-a qualifying welcome his constit confiscated there to r change h neither so the wiring He can si he has the ocean life one time tion. It some disc self-will e quently p banished his marria tenced by Crispi. M himself fe disciplinarian of little ac frail-looki

But n his first His fath constitut But in Emman

May m Unabash rights and as I have force sha fathers bu every livin

THE MASTER HAS COME.

A SKETCH OF VICTOR EMMANUEL III.

MR. SYDNEY BROOKS contributes to the *North American Review* a very sympathetic sketch of the present King of Italy, whom he declares to be a real strong king, who will not only lead but control, who will not hesitate to command when suggestions fail, and who will see to it that his commands are obeyed. The half-despised prince of three years ago is now the sheet anchor of the nation's best hopes. He has the combined powers of an American president and an English premier, and he holds them for life; he is besides a crowned king. The dagger which slew his father saved Italy from civil war, and gave a new lease of life to the monarchy. No one suspected when King Humbert fell that his son, a little man whose hobby was coin-collecting, and who spent most of his time travelling in foreign parts, was capable of assuming at once the mastership of the whole nation.

THE KING'S BOYHOOD.

As a boy he was delicate and over-driven in his studies by the Queen; from this he was saved by his father. Mr. Brooks says:—

For his son to grow up a nervous, impressionable boy, averse to open-air life, and absorbed in his books as though he were qualifying for a professorship, was a development so far from welcome to the stout-hearted Savoyard that it stirred him out of his constitutional inertia into action. He interfered decisively, confiscated the books, and almost drove his son out-of-doors, there to ride and shoot and yacht and harden himself. The change has done its work. Victor Emmanuel III., though neither so tall nor so muscular as his father and grandfather, has the wiriness and endurance that belong to the House of Savoy. He can sit for hours in the saddle without feeling fatigued, and he has the rarer capacity for going long without food. Years of ocean life and hard exercise on shore have dispelled the fear, at one time not unjustified, that he might fall a victim to consumption. It was not only his studious habits that gave his father some quietude. He showed as a youth a haughtiness and self-will even more alien to King Humbert's nature, and was frequently punished for his escapades by being put under arrest and banished to lonely fortresses. Even as late as 1896, just before his marriage, when he was in his twenty-sixth year, he was sentenced by his father to a month's confinement for upbraiding Crispi. In the army, which he entered at eighteen, he made himself felt as a keen, if bookish, soldier, and an exacting disciplinarian. But both court and people agreed in thinking him of little account. A student-prince, who is also undersized and frail-looking, is never a popular prince.

THE RIGHTS AND DUTIES OF A KING.

But no sooner had he reached the throne than in his first speech to his Parliament he electrified Italy. His father obstinately refused to be anything but a constitutional King of the most do-nothing type. But in his first speech from his throne Victor Emmanuel III. sounded a very different note:—

May monarchy and Parliament go hand in hand. . . . Unabashed and steadfast I ascend the throne, conscious of my rights and of my duties as a King. Let Italy have faith in me, as I have faith in the destinies of our country, and no human force shall destroy that which, with such self-sacrifice, our fathers builded. It is necessary to keep watch and to employ every living force to guard intact the great conquests of unity

and of liberty. The serene trust in our liberal charter will never fail me, and I shall not be wanting, either in strong initiative or in energy of action, in vigorously defending our glorious institutions, precious heritage from our great dead. Brought up in the love of religion and of the fatherland, I take God to witness of my promise that from this day forward I offer my heart, my mind, my life to the grandeur of our land.

His second speech was emphatic. What a blessing it would be if Lord Rosebery, for instance, would take to heart the following declaration:—

In Italy, no man does his duty. From the highest to the lowest the *laissez faire* and laxity are complete. Now it is to the accomplishment of their several duties that all, without distinction, must be called. I begin with myself, and am trying to do my duty conscientiously and with love. This must serve as an example and a spur to others. My ministers must help me in everything. They must promise nothing that they cannot certainly perform; they must not create illusions. Him who fulfils his duty, braving every danger, even death, I shall consider the best citizen.

DEEDS NOT WORDS.

Mr. Brooks says he has not only spoken well, he has acted in the spirit of his words:—

But do his actions accord with his clear-edged words? They do. He began well by calling to power the veteran Liberal, Signor Zanardelli. That in itself was a proof that repression and revenge were not to be his policy, and that when he spoke of reform he meant it. He went on to reorganise and considerably reduce the royal household; he made thorough inspections of the public institutions and military depôts in Naples and Rome, praising and blaming as seemed right; he broke down the barrier that formerly kept King and politicians apart, and now he gives audience to public men once every day; he took from the first an active share in cabinet councils, and has done all in his power to stimulate and brace up his ministers. It was by his personal intervention that the excavations in the Forum are now being continued. It was his influence that probed the Casale trial to its depths of infamy, that insisted on the Mafia and its archleader, Palizzolo, being brought to justice. To him and his energy and inflexible sense of duty it is largely due that reform is no longer in the air, but on the statute-book, that a beginning is being made towards an impartial administration of the laws.

Mr. Brooks' account of the King is one of the best that has ever appeared, and we most heartily hope that he is right in believing that Victor Emmanuel, by his breadth of comprehensive sympathy and insight, his serious cultivation, and his manly and determined temperament, is worthy the great position to which he has been called.

Sale of Second-hand Books.

We would remind our readers that, although we still have a large supply of second-hand books for sale, they can only remain on offer till the end of March. It would be well, therefore, for those persons desirous of purchasing books to write for catalogues without delay. *These must be returned, and can under no circumstances be retained more than two days.* The books are strongly bound and in good condition, and comprise works on various subjects, as well as novels and bound magazines. To any one wishing to secure a supply of cheap books of good value this opportunity offers exceptional advantages. Lists may be obtained by post only from the Secretary, REVIEW OF REVIEWS CIRCULATING LIBRARY, Temple House, Temple Avenue, E.C.

THE FUTURE AMERICAN.

THE *Century* for March has three articles dealing with the future population of the United States. M. Gustave Michaud states the problem. According to the last census, more than one-half of the white population of the United States consists of immigrants since 1835 and their descendants. What is now the larger half is very prolific; the lesser half has a decreasing natality. With the immigrants, therefore, lies the future of the United States.

THE THREE TYPES OF THE WHITE MAN.

The white race is divided by ethnographers into the Baltic or Teutonic, the Alpine, and the Mediterranean or Ligurian race. The Baltic race occupies Scandinavia, the British Isles and North Germany; the Alpine covers the plateau of Western Asia, the mountain ranges of Asia Minor and Europe. The Baltic, like the Mediterranean, have a long and narrow skull; they are tall, have blue eyes, light hair, and a narrow nose. They are enterprising, persevering and willing workers, highly moral, fearless, orderly and cleanly. The Alpine skull is broad and short, the eyes grey, hair chestnut; they are mostly of smaller stature and of broader girth. They are conservative, inartistic, meditative, home-lovers, industrious, not eager to become rich, and fond of simplicity. The Mediterranean have dark eyes and hair, lesser stature, slender in body, are highly emotional, less persevering, easily stirred to enthusiasm and easily discouraged, instinctively courteous, lovers of art and rest and pleasure.

THE PRODUCT OF THESE THREE FACTORS.

The Baltic almost exclusively peopled the United States up till 1835. Between 1835 and 1890 the percentages of immigrants were: Baltic 87, Alpine 10, Mediterranean 3; from 1890 to 1900: Baltic 53, Alpine 32, Mediterranean 15; from 1901 to 1902: Baltic 35, Alpine 42, Mediterranean 23. The Baltic proportion is thus steadily dwindling. The Alpine and Mediterranean are in the ascendant. The writer, therefore, infers a deep and manifold modification, but not a deterioration of the national character. Physical changes will be the widening of the skull, the decrease of the stature and an increased number of the brunette type. The mental changes will be the decline in enterprise and "push," in the pursuit and display of wealth, greater love of abstract knowledge, and an addition to the artistic temperament. The writer asks whether artificial selection is possible, and, after a sneer at military selection, which kills the fittest and leaves the undersized, the humpback, and the idiot at home for purposes of reproduction, suggests that the United States should continue the selective process in regard to immigrants—the physically unfit, the mentally less capable, and the morally degraded should be excluded. Professor F. H. Giddings is not alarmed by M. Michaud's forecast. English language and English law will, he says, continue their sway, but the blend of the three great white types will, he confidently anticipates, make a people strong and plastic, conservative, and progressive. As precedent, he adduces

the case of the English people, which was created "by an astonishing admixture of the three great racial varieties of Europe."

Mr. J. A. Riis describes the process of selection recommended by M. Michaud as it is now carried out at Ellis Island. He is quite confident that as long as the school-house stands over against the sweat-shop, clean and bright as the flag that flies over it, we need have no fear for the future.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT AS "TENDERFOOT."

IN *Cassell's* for March Mr. Frederick Moore describes President Roosevelt's early days in the Wild West. He gives a vivid account of what the President described as the ride of his life, when he headed a stampede of cattle, driven mad with fear by a thunderstorm, into a corral in the pitchy darkness of the night. Here is a characteristic incident:—

When Theodore Roosevelt went out on to the frontier, the "bad men" of the lawless country estimated him another easy mark for them to bluff and balk. One night in the early 'eighties he had to "put up" at a border town "hotel," the bar, dining-room, and sitting-room of which were all one. After supper he remained seated at one of the tables reading. In came a bad man who was painting the town red. Marching with considerable gusto up to the bar, he invited "the house" to drink. Everybody responded to the summons but Roosevelt. "Who is it?" the man asked a friend, pointing over his shoulder at Roosevelt.

"Some tenderfoot, just arrived," the word was whispered. The bad man turned and shouted to the "tenderfoot"—"Say, Mr. Four-eyes, I asked this house to drink." Roosevelt was a little incensed at this reference to his spectacles, but kept his head, and made no reply.

The man walked over to him, pulled out his gun (pistols are called guns in the West), and explained that when he asked a man to drink the man had to drink.

"I do not care for anything to drink," said Roosevelt.

"Now, you just order your drink, my man, or there'll be some trouble."

"Well," said Roosevelt, apparently submitting before the threat, "I do not care for anything, but if I must—"

Roosevelt had risen slowly, and was now standing full erect. As he broke off the sentence he struck the big man fairly on the point of the chin. The man tumbled over on his back, and before he could recover Roosevelt had him pinioned to the floor, his knees on the man's biceps. He stripped him of his pistols and his knives, then released the man. Rising, he inquired with mock politeness: "Now, my man, may I insist that I do not care to drink with you?"

You can imagine the effect of this affair—how Roosevelt stock went up.

In such legends as these lies the President's popularity.

IN the *Strand Magazine* Frank Broadbent writes very entertainingly upon "The Flight of a Golf Ball," as studied in a course of experiments conducted by Mr. Harry Smith and himself. A series of photographs does much to explain the letterpress.

HERBERT VIVIAN gives some descriptions, illustrated by photographs, of "Brigands in Real Life," in the March *Strand Magazine*. From his account these brigands, who inhabit the Balkan States, seem to have many of the characteristics of the old English hero, "Robin Hood," and to enjoy as he did the support of the poor. To help the poor and rob the rich seems to be the maxim in the Balkans as well as in Sherwood Forest.

THE
constru
Port D
miles a
follow
will, at
Geograp
This b
that th
the line
oppositi
is to h
twenty
gold fie
taxation
the sym
area eq
Victoria

The
to be ve

The P
Bill, has
cattle-pro
able for
Resident
stretch of
in somepl
soil heav
grasses,"
the territ
country n
sheep. T
coastal an
grown wi
extreme
Tennison
the same
and lead
doubt if
larly and
mineral ri
officially
winings

THE

IN th
Hickma
value of
West of

The Pa
the latter
wealth in
and copp
vast forest
have been

The res
They too
places is
Mackenzie
world's g
been obta
south, wh
natural ga

A NEW AUSTRALIA.

THE South Australian Government is preparing to construct a trans-continental railway from Adelaide to Port Darwin, a distance of 1,896 miles; of this 873 miles are already in existence. The railway will follow the telegraph line constructed in 1872, and will, at least so says Mr. Bryant in the *Scottish Geographical Magazine*, open up a very rich country. This being so, it is perhaps not to be wondered at that the land grant system of payment, upon which the line is to be constructed, has met with much opposition. For every mile of railway the syndicate is to have "75,000 acres of land in alternate blocks twenty miles wide, with all mineral rights, except on gold fields already proclaimed, and exemption from taxation for ten years. The whole grant of land to the syndicate would be over 90,000,000 acres, an area equal to twice the territory of the State of Victoria."

WHAT MANNER OF COUNTRY IT IS.

The Northern Territory of South Australia is known to be very rich:—

The Premier of South Australia, in supporting the Railway Bill, has said: "The territory is bound to become the great cattle-producing country of the world; no other part is so suitable for cheap and extensive production." The Government Resident in his latest report tells of a tour in which he crossed a stretch of about 340 miles of country "of magnificent open plains, in some places lightly timbered, consisting of a rich, black, chocolate soil heavily grassed with Flinders, Mitchell, and other first-class grasses." At present there are about 300,000 horned cattle in the territory, and it has been stated authoritatively that the country may be expected to carry 30,000,000 (thirty millions) of sheep. The area suited for agriculture is very considerable in coastal and river lands, and rice, sugar, tobacco, and coffee are grown with the greatest success. The mineral wealth of the extreme north is also most favourably reported on. The Rev. T. Tennison Woods, F.G.S., F.L.S., has said: "I do not believe the same quantity of mineral veins of gold, silver, tin, copper, and lead will be found in any equal area in Australia. In fact, I doubt if many provinces in any country will be found so singularly and exceptionally endowed as Arnheim's Land in respect of mineral riches." The total output of gold up to the present is officially stated at £1,695,479, taking no account of the casual winnings of the Chinese miners.

THE CANADIAN WEST AND NORTH-WEST.

In the *Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute*, Mr. Hickman gives some interesting details as to the value of the vast undeveloped lands of the North-West of Canada:—

The Pacific coast has its great salmon and halibut fisheries, the latter almost undeveloped. British Columbia has mineral wealth incalculable; infinite stores of coal, gold, lead, silver, and copper; resources in lands for orchards and vineyards, in vast forests of gigantic trees; and such resources in scenery as have been given to no other country.

The resources of the plain lands are still more indescribable. They too are underlaid with great beds of coal that in many places is dug out of the banks of the rivers by the settlers. The Mackenzie district seems to give indications of being one of the world's greatest petroleum-bearing regions, and natural gas has been obtained in large quantities here, as well as much further south, where Medicine Hat in Assiniboia has put in a municipal natural gas system. In the north the herds of Barren Ground

caribou and musk oxen are countless, and the lakes, of which no man knows the number, teem with fish.

As to the agricultural possibilities, Mr. Hickman states that out of the 345,000,000 acres in the districts of Assiniboia, Alberta, Saskatchewan and Athabasca, some 257,410,000 acres still remain to be disposed of by the Government. What will not be the output of wheat when this vast extent of agricultural land is all settled?

THE AMERICAN INVASION.

Speaking of the inrush of American settlers and the reasons for it, Mr. Hickman says:—

In 1901 the amount of wheat, oats and barley grown in the North-West Territories alone was 23,000,000 bushels; in 1902 it was 36,000,000 bushels. But let Mr. Sifton tell the story for himself. In a speech delivered in Boston, United States, on November 21, 1902, he noted that the total production of grain of all kinds for the West and North-West in 1895 was 62,000,000 bushels; while for 1902 it was 125,000,000 bushels. It had more than doubled in seven years.

Mr. Hickman quotes Mr. J. Obed Smith as to the immigration figures for 1902 of which the Government have record:—

These total about 76,000 from all sources. Of these 37,000 were Americans, and about 17,000 were from the United Kingdom. From 9,000 to 10,000 were from other parts of Canada, and the majority of the rest were from the Continent of Europe. In the last four or five months of this year, 85 per cent. of the Americans were men alone, who were evidently selecting their places before taking their families in, so these figures do not represent anything like the full influx from that source. Of the Americans at present coming in, many are Canadian-born.

It must not be supposed, however, that emigration at this rate affects the country very much. At present only the border of it is touched; how little will be shown by the statement that out of the 205,000,000 acres which the Territorial Government has calculated to be the cultivable area in the districts of Assiniboia, Alberta, and Saskatchewan only 900,000 are at present under cultivation: less than one two-hundredth part.

The True Gospel of the Doukhobors.

M. P. BIRUKOV contributes to *La Revue* a very interesting paper on the Doukhobor, P. V. Veriguine, whom he met in London. The replies which Veriguine gave to some of the questions put to him are enough to explain why it is the Doukhobors find it as hard to live under the free government of Canada as under the rule of the Tsar. The following are some of the questions and replies:—

"Do you think that to serve God is compatible with submission to government?"

"In no way. I recall the words of Christ; one cannot serve two masters. . . ."

"Can Society exist without government?"

"I think that a troop of horned cattle has need of a strong bull which will maintain order with its horns; but human beings, gifted with reason, must live freely."

"Do you consider Christ the Son of God?"

"I consider all creatures as children of God."

"What do you desire from the Canadian Government?"

"We wish to be allowed to live freely, without harming our neighbours. We want land so that each man may have as much as he can work, and we want this land in common. We wish that no one may violate our consciences."

In regard to the question of vegetarianism, the reply is simply amazing: "I think that it is right to eat meat, but to kill is wrong." According to this theory, it would be a right thing to gnaw one's dinner from the flesh of a living animal.

MR. RHODES AND OXFORD.

THE IMPERIAL UNIVERSITY AND ITS NEEDS.

A WRITER, signing himself "Academicus," contributes an interesting and suggestive paper to *Blackwood's Magazine* on the needs of Oxford. It is a welcome illustration of the good which Mr. Rhodes has done by his will, even before the first Rhodes scholar has reached the University. Whatever else he did, or did not do, Mr. Rhodes has certainly waked up Oxford.

THE RHODESIAN WHITE ELEPHANT—

"Academicus" complains that Mr. Rhodes's gift is a white elephant:—

Mr. Rhodes, in "promoting" his Imperial programme, forgot to provide working capital, inasmuch as he required a poverty-stricken University to house and teach three hundred new scholars without providing a penny to equip them with teachers, house-room, or apparatus. It is as if a philanthropic millionaire were to bequeath to a friend, whose small income was mortgaged to its last sixpence, a dozen splendid carriages and a stableful of hungry horses, and expect him, out of the atmosphere of a historic tradition, to build stables, feed the noble creatures, and create and pay the requisite staff of trained stablemen. Accordingly, in May last, the University found itself the richer by three hundred future scholars, together with the bracing knowledge that its own funds were *nil*, the staff of the colleges already doing full time, the colleges manned to overflowing, and the world crying out, "What good fortune! What wealth!"

—WHICH HAS WAKED UP OXFORD.

Nevertheless, he says that Oxford is bravely preparing to make room for the three hundred Rhodes scholars. He says:—

That Oxford will somehow absorb the Rhodesians and not the Rhodesians Oxford is as true as that the sun will rise to-morrow, and, after all, that is the only important matter; and so the don, after a shrug of his shoulders at the curious ways of the curious, passes on to a generous confession that if Mr. Rhodes had done nothing else, he has done yeoman service in focussing the public mind on the unlimited possibilities latent in the oldest of our Universities. An imperial Oxford! that is a conception which may well fire the mind and elevate the sentiment of every British citizen, from Gibraltar to Vancouver; and an imperial University we may slowly build up if we are not in too great a hurry.

A CRUCIAL CATECHISM.

He then proceeds to discuss what is necessary to be done to convert Oxford into an Imperial University that the Empire needs. "Academicus" says:—

And here let us pin the discussion down for a moment by framing a brief catechism, suggested by the considerations advanced. Let us ask—1. Are the University and the colleges doing all that their resources permit for the encouragement of learning and the promotion of research? 2. Are the colleges using and choosing their tutors in the most effective way? 3. Are they likely to get and to retain in the future, with the same ease as in the past, the staff and the services that the University and the colleges really need? 4. Is the system of University and college finance so framed and worked as to secure efficiency—financial and intellectual? Is it so framed as to combine the new needs of the University and the Empire with those of the old? 5. Is Oxford welcoming as they deserve the new studies which have arisen since 1880, without forgetting the extended borders of the old? 6. Is her machinery so devised as to supply the public services—the professions—as they have altered, with the men trained as they ought to be trained in the number that is required? 7. What is being done to assist the Army in providing it with educated officers? 8. Are the colleges tapping

the social strata which will supply the recruits that Oxford requires for all that she hopes to do?

In a word, is the University to her utmost possibility educating capable men (and women?), creating and employing the best kind of teachers, fostering the best knowledge? The present writer, at any rate, who is not of those who believe that Oxford has stood still, or is sunk in sloth, far from it, certainly could not answer these and similar questions with an unhesitating affirmative, and he is convinced that scarcely one competent person who knows the facts would do so either.

POST-GRADUATE SCHOOLS AND NO TESTS.

He then goes on to explain what he thinks Oxford should do under each of these heads. I have not space to follow him throughout the whole of his recommendations, but I will quote one or two. He says:—

Post-graduate schools do not exist. Oxford, then, must create them—schools in economics, sociology, archaeology, art, and all the branches of science that science demands; they may have courses of one, or two, or three years, they may provide degrees and classes, honours or pass, they may be few or many, but come they must if liberal education is to be saved, and the just claims of knowledge and research are to be met. For they are, and must be, part of the machinery which she provides as a seat of learning. Furthermore, Oxford must frankly sacrifice the last dyke of the Anglican tradition which still closes the B.D. and the D.D. to all but the Anglican.

DEMOCRATISE THE UNIVERSITIES!

Considering that *Blackwood* has ever been the most unyielding champion of old Toryism, this last admission is significant indeed. He concludes his paper by an earnest and eloquent appeal to Oxford to cease to draw her students from the aristocratic classes, but to attract to her halls students from all classes of the community. He says:—

The future of our race, if we would but act upon our beliefs, rests beyond all controversy on a national determination at all costs to see that not a single brain in the nation is starved or lost. It is no use blinking facts: to-day hundreds of brains are starved, stunted, or lost—Oxford does not command the respect and confidence of more than a section of the nation. But with 1903 Oxford can begin at least to plan and dig the foundations of a University, national as the term has not been understood save in Scotland.

It is to be feared that it will take something more even than the stimulus of Mr. Rhodes' magnificent bequest to democratise Oxford in this fashion.

The Housing Question in the Provinces.

I AM glad to see that the *County Monthly* has begun the publication of a series of articles on Slumdom in the North Country towns. The first selected for treatment is Newcastle-on-Tyne. I know some of the streets from of old, and I am glad to see them adequately shown up at last. Note one very startling fact: the worst slums are the property of the Established Church and of the Newcastle Corporation. We are not surprised about the Church, but the Municipality—?

PIERRE LAFFITTE.—In the March number of the *Positivist Review* Mr. Fred. Harrison, Dr. Bridge and Anatole France pay their tribute to the memory of the man:—"His essential task was that of being the commentator, illustrator, and expounder of the Philosophy of Comte—filling the place which Theophrastus filled towards Aristotle, or which Fichte filled towards Kant."

THIRTY YEARS IN PARIS.

THE *Fortnightly Review* for March contains a very interesting gossip article by Mr. J. G. Alger, describing the events and changes he has witnessed during a residence in Paris of thirty years. He has seen three narrow escapes of the Republic—the first in 1876, when MacMahon dismissed the Jules Simon Cabinet, the next during the Boulanger crisis of 1889, and the third during the Dreyfus affair. Mr. Alger thinks that if Boulanger had stood his trial it is very doubtful whether the Senate could have condemned him; but with his flight he threw away his last chance. It was the anti-Dreyfus sentiment of Felix Faure which saved the Republic from an attempt to establish a military dictatorship.

Of Presidents Mr. Alger has known many. He says that Grévy saved at least half of his £48,000 a year. Casimir-Périer's real cause of resignation was that M. Hanotaux denied his right to see Foreign Office despatches. As for M. Faure, Mr. Alger says he was never the same man after he had been embraced by the Tsar. "Such honours puffed him up, and he fancied himself a great man."

TWENTY-FIVE PRIME MINISTERS.

Mr. Alger lived under twenty-five Prime Ministers, of whom he says that not one could be considered a man of genius:—

A man of genius at the head of a democracy is dangerous, and France has wisely copied the example of America, if indeed either of them can be thought to have exercised a choice and not rather to have found no alternative. The French democracy, having abolished personal rule, does not rush blindly after any one man. The French are not, indeed, given to what we should call enthusiasm for their statesmen. Gambetta was certainly the most popular man in my time, yet his reception at public meetings was never such as an Englishman of equal eminence would have enjoyed. Carnot, as I have said, was respected, but nothing more. A friend of mine who went to see him open a new street waved his hat and shouted "Vive Carnot!" whereupon the by-standers, all silent, stared at him with amusement.

THE END OF THE ARISTOCRATS.

One remarkable change that has taken place during the last thirty years is the elimination of aristocrats. The "de" has disappeared in every branch of the public services:—

Not one member of the present Cabinet sports the aristocratic particle, and the aristocracy, under the Republic, have been more and more excluded, not merely from political power, but from all public posts. We are never likely again to see a duke Prime Minister like de Broglie in 1876, or President of the Senate like d'Audiffert Pasquier in 1876. The then Prince of Wales, according to General Gallifet, himself the last Marquis ever likely to be at the War Office, asked Gambetta in 1880 why the Republic did not employ nobles. He might put the same question now with still greater force. Only six bishops out of ninety possess the particle, which, however, is a good deal due to the fact that noblemen's sons do not enter the Church. Not a single general or admiral in active service has any title of nobility, and very few indeed have the particle, albeit noblemen's sons still enter the army and navy. Even diplomacy, their last remaining stronghold, is failing them.

THE POLICE.

Another change has been in the police—the control of which has been the constant but hitherto fruitless aim of the municipality, and which has markedly undergone the influ-

ence of the Republic. It is no longer a semi-military force, and so far from being brutal in the repression of disturbances has on recent occasions received more blows than it has inflicted. The *sergents-de-ville*, or as they are more commonly called the *agents*, are now as good-humoured as their London brethren in keeping crowds in order—not always an easy task—and in managing the cabmen and costermongers, who have an invincible propensity for arguing before obeying.

DEMOCRACY AND DOMESTIC SERVANTS.

Democracy has made great strides. In particular is this noticeable in the case of domestic servants:—

Even in London I am told they now expect to "have life made pleasant for them," but in Paris they assume a familiarity which would scarcely be tolerated in England. Education having for twenty years been compulsory, they are fairly well educated. Some of these young women coming up from the country, far from confining themselves as formerly to the *feuilleton* of the *Petit Journal*, take an interest in the events of the time, domestic and foreign. I can even testify to a case in which the *bonne*, on an eclipse occurring, explained the phenomenon to a young Englishwoman who had been drilled in the ologies and onomies, but had never mastered the motions of the heavenly bodies. I could also quote a letter written by a domestic servant to her mistress which would not discredit a Girton graduate. Servants not merely know all that goes on in the household, which information they exchange with those of adjoining flats, but allow themselves to comment upon it to their masters and mistresses. What would an English mistress think, moreover, of being kissed on both cheeks by her maid on returning from a holiday, or of a departing servant not only kissing the mistress but offering to kiss the master? Only yesterday I read in the papers that a magistrate had had to decide whether a breakage of crockery had taken place in the course of the housemaid's usual duties, in which case the damage could not be deducted from her wages, or whether it took place in her attic on one of her weekly receptions of friends.

Antipathy to Germans has entirely died out, and Germans now stand on the same footing as other foreigners. Englishmen never suffer any annoyance, except where they bring it on themselves. English customs are largely imitated. Sunday closing has become almost general in the west of Paris; and tea, which was only taken as a medicine thirty years ago, is now consumed everywhere. Of English ambassadors in Paris Mr. Alger has an indifferent opinion. Lord Lyons gave no entertainments, and saved half his £10,000 a year for his nephew, the Duke of Norfolk. Lord Lytton had no vocation for statesmanship. Lord Dufferin was more successful, but he made a serious blunder when, resenting newspaper attacks attributed to the Russian Embassy, he went off in a huff to Walmer. Socially the English colony has fallen off. There are few very wealthy residents, and more art students and governesses.

Cassell's for March is a very readable number. Noticed elsewhere is Mr. Moore's sketch of President Roosevelt's early days in the West. Mr. Ward Muir lets one see what Monte Carlo is like, within and without. Mr. Holmes describes certain remarkable beds, the most remarkable of which is the great Bed of Ware, now in the Rye House, about twelve feet square and capable of accommodating twenty-four persons. Mr. Dolman, L.C.C., writes on the training of a London fireman. Mr. Randal Roberts gives effective photographs of football crowds.

GAMBLING AT MONTE CARLO.

HOW TO LOSE HONESTLY—AND CERTAINLY.

THERE is an admirable article by Sir Hiram Maxim in the *National Review* under the heading of "Play and Players at Monte Carlo." Sir Hiram is one of those rare individuals who have been at Monte Carlo and watched the play without ever staking a franc; and he now sets forth the fruit of his accumulated observations for the benefit of persons who are not as wise as himself. The gist of his paper is that you must lose at Monte Carlo, provided you play long enough; that no system whatever will prevent you losing; that if you play rightly you lose only a small percentage of your stakes.

WHAT MONTE CARLO MEANS.

Firstly, Monte Carlo means a certain unvarying annual profit for itself. The winnings of the bank, in fact, amount to £1,250,000 a year, or £4 15s. a minute per day of twelve hours. As the bank's average commission for raking in A.'s money and handing it over to B. is about one-sixtieth of all the money transferred, it might seem that £75,000,000 was staked at Monte Carlo in a year. But this is a fallacy. The actual amount staked every year is not more than £1,400,000. The bank, though taking only 1.66 per cent. each time, in the end takes 90 per cent., which is due to the fact that the average player stakes his money fifty-four times. This, says Sir Hiram, he can easily do in an hour and a quarter. The amount of money brought to Monte Carlo and spent in residence, etc., is much greater, being about £10,000,000.

THE RESULTS FOR MONACO.

The Casino alone employs 1,000 people, and building operations, which have been going on for the last twelve years, employ thousands more. There are no rates and taxes in the Principality, and for a hundred miles the coast-line has been enriched. In Monaco land worth £5 an acre thirty years ago now sells for £2,000 an acre.

HONEST GAMBLING.

Gambling at Monte Carlo is the honestest gambling in the world. You are sure to be swindled in betting transactions, and risk being sharpened at cards. But at Monte Carlo all you have against you is a small and recognised percentage in favour of the bank; the fairness of the play is above suspicion, and in cases of disputes between two players the bank has been seen to pay twice over rather than have any unpleasantness. It has even been estimated that, considering the number of visitors, suicides at Monte Carlo are fewer than in most other countries. Sir Hiram comments upon the fact that both in England and in France honest gambling, such as roulette and trente-et-quarante, have been suppressed, while dishonest gambling is allowed. Roulette is played at Monte Carlo with one zero on numbers and half a zero on the even chances; while in England gambling on

horse races is as unfavourable as roulette would be with from nine to twenty-three zeros, all of which lose.

HOW TO PLAY AND LOSE.

There are two kinds of games played at Monte Carlo—roulette and trente-et-quarante. The latter is the rich man's game, the minimum stake being 20 francs, and the maximum 12,000 francs. The percentage in favour of the bank has been estimated at about 1.28 per cent. Roulette is the more popular game, the minimum stake being 5 francs. The outer edge of the roulette wheel is divided into 37 sections—18 red, 18 black, and one zero or neutral in colour. The game is perfectly honest. Playing wisely, the chances are almost equal, the player having 494 chances out of 1,000, and the bank 496 chances. There is nothing, says Sir Hiram, in the world that better demonstrates the truth of the law of probabilities than the small percentage which the bank relies upon. Compared with other forms of gambling, including horse-racing, gambling at Monte Carlo is practically an even chance for both parties. If 100 francs are staked at trente-et-quarante, insured, their value is 99 francs. The comparative value of 100 francs staked in other gambles is shown by the following table:—

TABLE OF VALUES AND PERCENTAGES ON VARIOUS GAMBLING CHANCES ON THE BASIS OF STAKING A PLAQUE (100 FRANCS).

	Value when staked. Francs.	Bank's percentage Francs.
Even chance—zero suppressed ...	100.	0.
Trente-et-quarante—insured ...	99.	1.
Trente-et-quarante—not insured ...	98.72	1.28
Roulette—six even chances ...	98.65	1.35
En plein (on one number) ...	97.30	2.70
On groups of numbers ...	97.30	2.70
Columns and dozens ...	97.30	2.70
American roulette—all chances ...	94.59	5.41
Chinese roulette—all chances ...	89.19	10.81
Petits chevaux ...	88.88	11.12
Horse-racing as advised by experts ...	68.00	32.00
Horse-racing—straight tips ...	33.33	66.66

The 100 francs of the man who bets on "straight tips" is therefore worth only one-third of the 100 francs of the man who plays trente-et-quarante.

A GAME OF CERTAINTY.

Nevertheless you cannot hope to win in a long campaign against the bank. The percentage against you, though small, works itself out; and "if we examine the play from the bank's standpoint, we shall find that it is never a game of chance, but one of absolute certainty from first to last":—

There are altogether fourteen double tables at Monte Carlo and thousands of places where money may be staked. The number of players is indeed so great that the fluctuation due to occasional wins on the part of a few players does not in any material degree affect the steady flow of gold into the coffers of the bank.

"SYSTEMS."

Everyone has heard of the player with a system. All systems, says Sir Hiram, are modified forms of

what is England.

There all consist gression order to gets the however, magnitude in a corre that the number of

Sir H win mor most bo the ridic has turn number expresse penny is down tw chance o time."

Sir H gamblers very sma their ow stakes of covering really no whether

Suppose accepted t "marting day. Acc an even d the first d as the ga survivors:

15
21
512
1,024
1,536
2,048
2,560
3,072
3,584
4,096
4,608
5,120

THE la special sk De Blowit to the 7i as he had discredita copy of th an ambas regards th

what is known in France as the "martingale," and in England as "doubles or quits" :—

There are many modifications of the "martingale." They all consist of some mode of diminishing the rapidity of the progression, and so spin out the game and make it last longer, in order to give the player more play for his money. He generally gets the play but not the money. All of these modifications, however, only increase the number of coups and the average magnitude of the stakes, and consequently the bank's percentage in a corresponding degree, for we must not lose sight of the fact that the bank's percentage is always multiplied by the total number of coups.

Sir Hiram denies that people go to Monte Carlo to win money; they go there to play. He adds that most books on the subject are absurd, and exposes the ridiculous delusion that because a certain number has turned up consecutively several times, the other number is likely to turn up next time. The truth, as expressed by Professor Richard Proctor, is, "If a penny is pitched into the air twenty times, and comes down twenty times 'head up,' it stands just an even chance of coming down 'head up' on the twenty-first time."

HOW PROFESSIONAL GAMBLERS LIVE.

Sir Hiram admits that a small class of professional gamblers do live at the expense of the bank with a very small capital. But they do not live by staking their own money, but by dexterously moving the stakes of *bondâ fide* players on to another chance, and covering it with their own five-franc pieces. There is really no chance in favour of winning at Monte Carlo, whether with or without a system :—

Suppose that 1,024 players, each with a capital of 512 louis, accepted the invitation and visited his tables and played the "martingale." Suppose they only seek to win one louis per day. According to the law of probabilities, there would be an even chance that two of them would lose their capital the first day. I give in the table below the state of affairs as the game progressed, showing the probable number of survivors :—

1st day	1,024 players
2nd "	1,022 "
512th "	512 "
1,024th "	256 "
1,536th "	128 "
2,048th "	64 "
2,560th "	32 "
3,072nd "	16 "
3,584th "	8 "
4,096th "	4 "
4,608th "	2 "
5,120th "	1 player

THE late Monsieur de Blowitz is the subject of a special sketch in *Macmillan's*. It appears that when De Blowitz was asked to act as temporary correspondent to the *Times*, he asked to see a number of the *Times*, as he had never before seen it! The story is told of the discreditable means by which he secured an advance copy of the Berlin Treaty. Blowitz thought of himself as an ambassador rather than a journalist, and the writer regards this as a most pernicious departure.

ALCOHOL: FOOD OR POISON?

M. DASTRE, in the second February number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, attacks this old yet ever new problem. The subject is perhaps of more immediate interest in France, where the spread of drinking habits among all classes of the population, due in part at least to the unfortunate system of practical free trade in liquor, has excited the alarm of all thoughtful minds. M. Dastre, at any rate, succeeds in showing that the question whether alcohol is good or bad, useful or injurious, is by no means capable of a direct answer. Everything depends on the quantity absorbed, the condition of the drinker, and the proportion of pure alcohol contained in the liquor consumed—indeed, M. Dastre shows us that alcohol can be at one time a medicine, at another a poison, at another a stimulant, and at another a food. We might add the fact that on occasion it may be used to produce depression! The extreme view of the teetotalers is that alcohol is always a poison, and they deny that it has any hygienic or alimentary value. This is, of course, disputed by physiologists; but, unfortunately for the theorists, it is found that the limit of dose beyond which alcohol becomes a poison is in practice almost always passed, and thus the abuse of this substance is continually sapping the intelligence, the morality, and character of humanity, and enormously increasing the total volume of crime. M. Dastre tells us that when the use of alcohol has become a habit it degrades the organism instead of maintaining it, so that there is really no place for alcohol in a rational diet except in insignificant quantities. What really interests physiologists, however, is not the recommendation of a suitable diet for the people, but the light which may be thrown upon the human body by studying the action of alcohol on it. Some five years ago the United States Government opened an inquiry into the diet of people, and the head of the Commission, Mr. Atwater, paid special attention to the question of alcohol. He deprived a person on whom he experimented of all butter and vegetables, substituting an equivalent quantity of alcohol, and because he found that the condition of the subject remained exactly the same he drew the conclusion that alcohol was a food as much as fat, sugar and farinaceous substances. As a matter of fact the experiment was too short to have any scientific value at all. Moreover, the experiments of Van Noorden and his pupils, Stammreich and Miura, produced a result exactly contrary to that of Atwater; in other words, they found that alcohol is not equivalent, isodynamically, to other foods.

THE *Lady's Realm* for March give the place of honour to the Duke and Duchess of Northumberland at Sion House, as sketched by Mrs. S. A. Tooley. The life of the Crown Princess of Saxony is sympathetically sketched by "Intime." Mrs. Arthur Witherby gives a pleasant idea of her experiences camping out on the desert in Egypt. Some interesting specimens of the art of Miss Lucie Kemp-Welch are given.

IS MAN THE CENTRE OF THE UNIVERSE?

PROBABLY. BY ALFRED RUSSEL WALLACE.

ARE we going to come back to the old familiar theory of the universe, according to which Man was the centre of all creation, the sun, the moon, and the stars being the convenient street-lamps created for his convenience? The discovery of the immensity of this sidereal universe led to the belittling of the importance of man. We seemed to become as insignificant as cheesemites seated upon one of the minor planets in a universe which contained one hundred million worlds. "What is man that thou art mindful of him?" was the inquiry which gained in force with every improvement of the telescope. As system after system was revealed, each fresh discovery seemed to make more utterly unthinkable the old theory which had its expression in the Book of Genesis. But now an article which Alfred Russel Wallace contributes to the March number of the *Fortnightly*, gives us hope that our good conceit of ourselves is about to be revived, and that we are going to come back to the old faith by the very latest and most approved scientific road. For if Dr. Wallace is correct there is a strong presumption that we are after all the centre of the whole universe. He maintains that there is no reason to believe that the stars are infinite in number. He says that the increased size and power of the telescope, and that powerful engine of research the photographic plate, alike lead to the same conclusion—namely, that we are piercing to the outer elements of the starry system. The total number of visible stars from the first to the ninth magnitude is about two hundred thousand. If they increased in number on to the seventeenth magnitude at the same rate that they increased from the first to the ninth, there ought to be 1,400,000,000 stars visible through the best telescope, instead of which there are not more than 100,000,000. As our instruments reach further and further into space they find a continuous diminution in the number of stars, thus indicating the approach of the outer elements of the stellar universe. If the universe is not infinite, but has limits, where is its centre? He says that the new astronomy has led us to the conclusion that our sun is one of the central orbs of a globular star cluster, and that this star cluster occupies a nearly central position of the exact plane of the Milky Way. Combining these two conclusions, Dr. Wallace states definitely that our sun is thus shown to occupy a position very near to, if not actually at the centre of, the whole visible universe, and therefore in all probability is the centre of the whole material universe. This conclusion, he maintains, has been arrived at gradually and legitimately by means of a vast mass of precise measurements and observation by wholly unprejudiced workers. Not only are we the hub of the universe, but Dr. Wallace thinks that there is grave reason to doubt whether life could have originated and have been developed upon any other planet. It was necessary that for hundreds of millions of years the

surface temperature should never for any considerable time fall below freezing point, or rise above boiling point. None of the other planets appear to possess this and other fundamental features which have made life possible on the earth. Among these features he maintains that the importance of volcanoes and deserts has never been properly appreciated. Without volcanoes and without deserts we should not have had that uninterrupted supply of atmospheric dust without which the earth would have been uninhabitable by men. Our position, therefore, without the solar system is as central and unique as that of our sun in the whole starry universe. He sums up his conclusions as follows:—

The three startling facts—that we *are* in the centre of a cluster of suns, and that that cluster *is* situated not only precisely in the *plane* of the Galaxy, but also *centrally* in that plane, can hardly now be looked upon as chance coincidences without any significance in relation to the culminating fact that the planet so situated *has* developed humanity.

Of course the relation here pointed out *may* be a true relation of cause and effect, and yet have arisen as the result of one in a thousand million chances occurring during almost infinite time. But, on the other hand, those thinkers may be right who, holding that the universe is a manifestation of Mind, and that the orderly development of Living Souls supplies an adequate reason why such an universe should have been called into existence, believe that we ourselves are its sole and sufficient result, and that nowhere else than near the central position in the universe which we occupy could that result have been attained.

If Dr. Wallace be right it is obvious what an important bearing his conclusion will have upon the whole field of theological thought.

MOTOR TRIUMPHANS.

MR. HENRY NORMAN, M.P., in the *World's Work* for March, indites a pæan on "the coming of the motor." As the age of the stage coach has given place to the age of the railway, so we are now at the beginning of the age of the motor. The motor is no longer a noisy, costly, and unreliable machine. It is silent, it is odourless, it is within the reach of all purses, and is little likely to break down. A first-rate two-seated car by one of the best makers can be bought for £200, or even a little less. It can be worked by any intelligent man or woman. The upkeep of a big car is £116 a year; for a smaller one about £10. The visiting radius of a family with a car of ten or twelve horse power is comfortably thirty miles, as opposed to a horse radius of twelve—that is, an area of 2,827 square miles as opposed to the 452 square miles. Mr. Norman confidently predicts as a result of the motor the revival of our country districts, of our country houses, and of agriculture, and the revolution of the passenger traffic in cities. He also hazards the opinion that the motor will kill the tramway. The railways will suffer and will probably take refuge in State ownership. At last, though late, England now makes some of the best motor-cars.

A PLEASANT peep into the Idler Club, as conducted by Jerome K. Jerome, is given by his assistant editor, Mr. G. B. Burgin, in the March number of the *Young Woman*.

T
McC
teresting
wonder
Moffett
discover
of suns
blue or
"chemi
are the
logical
Finsen
confident
or body
been ex
Finsen h
sions ent
In Aug
patients,
and were
was summ
"The
painful st
of temper
convalesc
seemed a
In ordi
ring, and
there is n

When
Finsen t
of lupus
filtered
light is
loses m
the atm
attempt
At first
concentra
ultra red
two hour
against th
aided by
The res
treatment
closing in
redness a
Morgense
doctors an
bility—he
piece of g

Mr.
50,000
the worl
Since th
been trea
returned
present t
practical
under me
in applyi
built for
be, will
are at the
many of
before the

THE SURGERY OF LIGHT.

THE TRUTH ABOUT THE FINSSEN LIGHT.

McClure's Magazine for February contains four interesting articles dealing with Dr. Niels Finsen and his wonderful discovery. From the article by Cleveland Moffett we learn the following details about the discovery. First came the discovery that the red rays of sunshine have no effect upon the skin, while the blue or actinic rays, sometimes also called the "chemical" rays—including violet and ultra-violet—are the only ones that have any noteworthy physiological effect upon animal life. Following this—

Finsen offered to the world his red-light treatment, declaring confidently that smallpox patients would suffer no scarring of face or body if cared for in rooms from which all light but red had been excluded. And the curious part of it is that at this time Finsen had never seen a case of smallpox, and based his conclusions entirely on theoretical grounds.

In August, 1893, the first test was made on eight smallpox patients, four of them children who had never been vaccinated and were bad cases. The result was a triumph for Finsen, and was summed up thus by Dr. Svendsen:—

"The period of suppuration, the most dangerous and most painful stage of smallpox, did not appear; there was no elevation of temperature and no edema. The patients entered the stage of convalescence immediately after the stage of vaccination, which seemed a little prolonged. The hideous scars were avoided."

In ordinary cases a clear red light is sufficient to prevent scarring, and the patient can see to read. In very bad cases, however, there is need of a deep red light.

When his idea was successfully in operation Dr. Finsen turned his attention to the killing of the bacilli of lupus by the blue and violet rays, the red rays being filtered out. It was found that a powerful electric light is more efficacious than sunlight, since the latter loses much of its ultra-violet rays in passing through the atmosphere. The writer thus describes the first attempt to cure the awful disease of lupus:—

At first everything was very crude; a hand lens was used to concentrate the rays from an ordinary arc lamp, the red and ultra red being filtered out through blue water. For an hour or two hours every day this concentrated blue light was directed against the afflicted right cheek, Finsen himself holding the lens, aided by a medical student.

The result came up to the fullest expectations. After the first treatment there was no more spread of the disease, but a steady closing in of the lupus patches and a lessening of the angry redness as healthy tissue formed. Within six months Niels Morgensen was free from his disease, and Finsen had done what doctors and surgeons would have laughed at as a mad impossibility—he had cured a case of lupus with some blue water and a piece of glass!

Mr. Alfred Harmsworth, the donor of the first 50,000 dol. lamp to the London Hospital, writes upon the work of the lamps in England:—

Since the installation, in the spring of 1900, 398 patients have been treated at the London Hospital, of whom 149 have returned to their homes completely cured, and 232 are at the present time under treatment. Of these, however, 72 are practically cured and do not attend regularly, but are still kept under medical observation. Fifteen nurses are wholly occupied in applying the treatment, and a large department is now being built for it at the hospital. How urgent the need continues to be, will be apparent from the fact that no less than 227 patients are at the present moment waiting to be treated. In the case of many of these, the disease will have made terrible progress before their turn arrives.

The cost of working one of these four-light lamps amounts to about £600 a year.

Dr. Hopkins adds a remarkable testimony as to the value of the Finsen light when used in connection with the Roentgen rays. He says:—

Having used the Finsen ray with good results in a case of cancer of the skin, I decided in 1900 to prove its results upon the deeper-seated cancer of the breast. Here, however, entered a difficulty. The Finsen ray has slight penetrative power. The use of the Roentgen, or X-ray, in connection with the Finsen ray suggested itself to me. The Roentgen ray has extraordinary germicidal qualities, but no curative properties. Light heals; the X-ray is not light, but something beyond light, the nature of which is an unfathomed secret. Therefore, to destroy the germs, I used the X-ray, which broke down the cancerous tissue and killed the bacteria. Then I used the Finsen tube to heal the open sore which resulted. The Finsen ray alone would have done the whole work had it been able to penetrate to the core of the ailment. Under the double radial attack the area of ulceration quickly shrank, and after several months of treatment disappeared. That was two years ago; there has been no return of the growth since. Subsequently, cases of abdominal cancer were treated with the same result.

Who is this Dr. Finsen, and what manner of man is he who, by his discovery, has brought new life to hundreds?—

Meantime, Finsen himself, in spite of his longing for light and trust in its virtues, is a stricken man. All that he has done for the health of others has profited little for his own health. When I saw him he looked weak and ill, though buoyed up by the power of his enthusiasm, a sort of light from within. He is able to work only an hour or two in a day. He suffers constantly. He can eat scarcely anything, and, during his bad months, sits at table with a pair of scales beside his plate and weighs every morsel. He has scorned to make money from his discoveries, giving them all freely to the world, and has patented no part of his apparatus. He lives content on a salary of 1,200 dol. a year, paid by the Danish Government, and is worried only because the Light Institute, which gives its treatment to the poor for almost nothing, has a debt of 40,000 dol. hanging over it.

The Nutritive Value of Meat Extracts.

IN the last number of the REVIEW I quoted Liebig as an authority for regarding extracts of meat as deficient in nutrition. The secretary of the Bovril Company points out that Liebig was in his grave before Bovril was invented, and that in Bovril we have added the albumen and fibrine of beef, which supplies the element which is lacking in Liebig's *extractum carnis*.

ROGER POCOCK contributes to *Pearson's Magazine* an entertaining article on the Grand Canyon of the Colorado—600 miles long, twelve miles wide, and over a mile deep. He thus describes its appearance:—

I sat on the edge at dawn staring down into blue mist which had no bottom. I could see the other side though, when presently the rose flush caught the further wall. It looked quite near, two miles perhaps, yet I knew that the other wall was really twelve miles away, as far as the Alexandra from the Crystal Palace. All London and her hundred suburbs might lie between, peopled by five million citizens. The greatest metropolis might get lost down in that space between the Canyon walls. And then through the mist I saw dim shapes of mountains far beneath. They looked like little mounds, but they were bigger than any mountains in Great Britain. Ben Nevis and Snowdon might lie in the shadow of these walls. The greatest building ever raised by man would make a little speck upon that rock tower, mighty Niagara might lurk in yonder crack; but even then I could not see to the bottom.

HOW I BECAME A NOVELIST.

By EDNA LYALL.

THE *Sunday Magazine* contains an article by the late well-known writer, Edna Lyall, upon her early experiences. This article gives many interesting glimpses of the formation of her character. She says:—

It was not until I was nine years old that the desire to write seized me. In the meantime, however, much of the future training of an author was going on. We were blessed with a nurse whose sympathies were wide and far-reaching, and I owe a great deal to her kindly heart, and to her unflinching readiness to tell us all that she had heard and seen. Moreover, being the youngest of the family, it chanced that I heard books read and topics discussed between the elder ones and my parents which very soon widened the world for me.

HEROES AND FAVOURITE AUTHORS.

Among her early heroes was Mr. Fawcett, and later, Oliver Cromwell.

Politics were very real, and were somehow made interesting to us, my father encouraging us to think on such subjects. My first political hero was Mr. Fawcett, and I can clearly recall the excitement of his election for Brighton. It was partly his blindness which made him my hero, for, suffering much from weak eyes, I well knew what it was to live in the dark, and my mother had told me how cleverly she had seen Mr. Fawcett manage at a dinner-party, and how he would not allow his loss of sight in any way to spoil his life.

Returning once more to the influences which in early life did most to fit me for future work, I must mention two which were specially powerful. The first was the opportunity of hearing good standard books read. My father was a very good reader, and we enjoyed nothing better than hearing him read the "Waverley Novels." Jane Austen's novels, with their delicious humour, were far beyond the comprehension of a child of eight or nine, and I confess to having thought them extremely dull. But Sir Walter Scott opened a whole world of delight to us, and to my way of thinking it was a more wholesome world than that revealed to the rising generation by the very fascinating, but often morbid, studies of child life provided nowadays in the countless "children's books."

CHARACTERISTICS.

Undoubtedly I was born a coward; my mother, by infinite patience and gentle encouragement, taught me to fight my fears. One of my greatest terrors was an old street fiddler with hideously crooked legs and deformed feet; he used to prop himself up on two sticks and play melancholy, tuneless music, which in itself was gruesome.

Though incorrigibly stupid at mathematics and seldom deeply interested in science, they found me an apt pupil at anything connected with literature or history.

The seventeenth century always had a special fascination for me, and, after a brief wavering in schoolroom days, when a very pathetic picture of Charles I. and some thrilling cavalier stories temporarily eclipsed the grand figure of the Protector, I returned to my allegiance, and in course of time endeavoured to show in "To Right the Wrong" that it was possible to be an honest, God-fearing, well-bred Englishman, yet to espouse the Parliamentary side in the great Civil War.

THE VALUE OF "DREAM CHILDREN."

From those past days up to the present time there has always been a story on hand, and writing has become so much a part of my life that it is difficult quite to understand what life without a vocation would be like, or how people exist without "dream children." They cost one much suffering, and bring many cares and anxieties; they are not what we could wish, and we are conscious of their faults. Still they are our "dream children," and when they cheer the dull, or interest the overworked, or help the perplexed, there comes a glad sense that it has all been worth while, and we are thankful that the gift was given us.

THE JEWS AND THE ZIONIST ASSOCIATION.

By ISRAEL ZANGWILL.

In the *Magazine of Commerce* is published a most interesting interview with Mr. Israel Zangwill on "The Commercial Position of the Jews." The Jews, in Mr. Zangwill's opinion, have no commercial position at all. As to the reasons which have brought them to their present condition, he thinks that—

The Jew survives by reason of the unending persecution that has been his lot since the dispersion. Forced by ceaseless restriction within the narrowest limits of social and commercial life, he has sought relief in the strenuous inner life, that has kept him from becoming like the lowest orders of his persecutors, while, naturally enough, he has excelled in the few paths that have been opened to him. He could not enter the trading guilds in mediæval times: their profession of faith forbade him. He had to buy the right to live, and to pay heavily for it. Church and State used him in every age to squeeze the people and bear the odium that resulted; the profits they were apt to share, and the Jew's share was a very small one. In serving these masters the Jew incurred the hatred of the masses, and it was contrary to the policy of the powers he served to do anything to mitigate the ill-will. To-day in Great Britain the Jew enjoys liberty; he is free to follow his instinct for art or commerce, race and religion are no longer stumbling-blocks. Consequently he reaps the reward of the discipline, repression, and assiduity of past generations; the powers his forebears cultivated come into active use, and he attains a fair measure of success.

THE ZIONIST MOVEMENT.

Touching the future of the Jewish race, Mr. Zangwill says:—

A very great movement is afoot, and if it succeeds the Jewish problem may yet be solved, and Israel may take up a national and commercial position of the first importance. . . . The Zionist movement seeks to solve the great Jewish problem for Jews and Gentiles alike. . . . This is a commercial age; a movement like Zionism cannot exist without it. If we are to get the Jews back to Palestine, there must be something for them to do when they get there. A map of the world can do more to explain the commercial possibilities of the country in five minutes than I can do in an hour's conversation. The unique position of the country has long been appreciated. It is not extravagant to suggest that the twentieth century must see its development. The march of progress cannot be stayed. By whom could Palestine's possibilities be developed so well, as by the Jews, the people whose earliest history and most enduring hopes are centred upon it?

ITS PRACTICAL NATURE.

It is in every sense a practical working scheme, supported by hundreds of Zionist societies in every part of the world, possessing a bank, the Jewish Colonial Trust as its financial instrument, and a National Fund for the purchase of land and concessions, supported by the great majority of all who recognise the gravity of the international Jewish problem.

As to the financial position of the scheme, Mr. Zangwill holds that it is—

not unsatisfactory, but they will take longer time to develop, owing to the great poverty of the Jews. All over the world now there are Zionist societies, and every member pays his "shekel," and has a vote in nominating a delegate to the annual Zionist Congress, held in the summer at Basle, and attended by Zionists all the world over, from Siberia to South Africa.

THE RESULTS OF THE SCHEME.

If the Jews go back to Palestine, or rather, if the oppressed go back, aided by the free—for it is neither necessary nor possible to uproot the latter—they will speedily build up a strong community. As soon as he is there in sufficient numbers to develop the country, and acquire a certain measure of success, the pressure in other lands will be lightened by the inevitable gravitation towards the successful centre.

IN
Blake
volcan
situate
the gla
height.
of Mr.
ment
In the

The v
one tho
did not
looked
enormo
white, r
nated b
for ano
in billo
black cl
the seat
and flash
of the v
was not
tremor,
gas and
great da

The
edge o
We c
At last
asphyxi
ground
fingers l
the crate
for it.
sharp or
I cannot
of flame
awful, b
concentr
that fear

The l
of gas a
flame.
from th
leapt s
the cen
How t
mighty
awesome
were th
visible.
sodium,
everything
the flam
aurora b

That
the dar
effect o
Next
served n
hung up
gas. Th
yellow th
away do
this trip
patch of

A VOLCANO IN ERUPTION.

In the *Scottish Geographical Magazine* Mr. R. Blake White tells of his experiences on the Puracé volcano during the eruption of 1869. This volcano is situated in the Republic of Colombia, and is one of the giants of the Andes, being over 15,000 feet in height. The ascent itself proved too much for some of Mr. White's companions, but finally an encampment was formed some 13,000 feet above sea level. In the evening the volcano was a thing of beauty.

THE ERUPTION AT CLOSE QUARTERS.

The whole crater was ablaze: roaring flames shot up from it one thousand feet; they rushed up with fierce violence; they did not "lick" or "swirl" as commonplace flames do, but looked just like what they were—a mighty gas jet under enormous pressure. Above the flames a column of steam, white, red, orange, yellow, blue, green, of all colours, illuminated by the glare, followed the mad upward rush of the flames for another two thousand feet at least, and then began to break in billowy masses, which seemed to be capped by a spreading black cloud. Perhaps it was only black by contrast, for it was the seat of a most wonderful display of lightning, forked, zigzag, and flash, which did not cease for an instant. Possibly the roar of the volcano prevented one's hearing thunder—at any rate it was not distinguishable. The earth shook with a continuous tremor, caused clearly by the rushing forth of the mighty jet of gas and steam, but altogether I felt pretty sure that we ran no great danger where we were.

The next day the ascent was resumed and the edge of the crater reached by sheer hard work:—

We could only struggle up twenty or thirty yards at a spurt. At last I thought I should have to give in. I was half asphyxiated, and my eyes were smarting badly. Lying on the ground I felt a strong breeze, and peeping up through my fingers I saw some jutting stones. I guessed it was the edge of the crater, so I took a good breath of fresh air, and made a rush for it. Sure enough it was the crater's edge, and I dropped sharp on my hands and knees, for I had no wish to fall into it. I cannot adequately describe what I saw. Such an immensity of flame is beyond description. The noise must have been awful, but I did not hear it, for I was too busy looking. I concentrated all my faculties in the endeavour to see the *how* of that fearful thing, and this is what I saw.

LOOKING DOWN INTO THE CRATER.

The bottom of the crater looked dark, a dull red. The rush of gas and steam was invisible, there was no condensation, no flame. All the fire was aloft. Two-thirds of the way up from the apparent bottom the enormous violence of flame leapt skywards in a furious rush. From that point, the centre of combustion, the flames darted downwards. How they flashed down, how they recoiled, how the mighty tongues of fire seemed to aim at penetrating the awesome chasm which they could not reach, and how splendid were their colours! All the colours of the spectrum were visible. As a blowpipe expert, I thought, "There's copper, sodium, strontium, potassium, magnesium, chromium, nickel, everything that colours a flame!" The flashing and darting of the flames was something like what one sees at times in the *aurora borealis*.

That the affair was not at all child's play, besides the danger from the fire and lava, is proved by the effect of the gases:—

Next morning on reaching for the handkerchief that had served me as a respirator the previous day, and which I had hung up to dry, it fell to shreds, completely burned by the acid gas. The black check in the ends of my plaid had turned yellow though the fabric was not hurt. I had a nasty pricking away down in my left lung, and now, thirty-three years after this trip, every doctor that examines me says I have a little patch of lung dried up and adhering to the pleura.

VOLCANOES UNDER THE SEA.

In the first February number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* M. Thoulet deals with the fascinating subject of submarine volcanoes. All the known facts prove, he says, that volcanic eruptions do actually occur in the bottom of the ocean, and it is obvious how important it is for the safety of navigation that these dangerous zones should be clearly defined from time to time in order that they may be avoided. It is pretty clear that if the secrets of the sea were all known it would appear that many a good ship posted missing at Lloyd's had been overwhelmed in one of these terrible cataclysms, more dangerous than any tempest. Unfortunately it seems that the course of these eruptions cannot, at any rate at present, be foretold by scientific men. Astronomers can foretell the manner of an eclipse and the date of a comet's return, and meteorologists can trace beforehand the course of a cyclone or the extent of a flood; but so far no definite law has been deduced from the multitude of facts collected about volcanic eruptions. Japan particularly suffers from these visitations, and in hardly a less degree Central America. But even in these dangerous zones the eruptions do not, so far as can be observed, occur in any regularity which would enable scientific men to warn mankind of their coming.

ISLANDS THAT COME AND GO.

Much less is known of submarine volcanoes than of those on land, naturally enough, for the science of hydrography is mainly pursued as an aid to navigation, and the greater depths of the ocean do not interest the navigator; he only wants to be warned where he may expect shoals. When he is out at sea he does not care how many miles of water he has below his keel. The whole subject demands the pen of a Jules Verne. At any rate, the fact of the existence of submarine volcanoes cannot be denied. An island called Julia appeared to the south of Sicily in 1831, and vanished again after an existence of about two months. Soundings taken at the spot showed a depth of fifty metres. An island called Sabrina appeared and disappeared in 1811 in the neighbourhood of the Azores. In 1866 the island Georgios appeared in the Archipelago of Santorin. So lately as September, 1901, the little island of Bermuja, in the south of the Gulf of Mexico, suddenly disappeared. These eruptions generally occur in comparatively shallow water, but sometimes, as in the case of the island of Sabrina, the depth is very great. At the spot where that island vanished an enormous fissure has been traced at a depth of at least 3,500 metres.

ZONES OF VOLCANIC ACTIVITY.

M. Thoulet considers that there are two great zones of volcanic activity—the one terrestrial, running through Central America, Mexico, the Antilles, the South of Spain, Santorin, the Red Sea, and the Persian Gulf, to the Malay Archipelago; while the other line traverses the Atlantic in the neighbourhood of Tristan d'Acunha, St. Helena, Ascension, the Canaries, the Azores, and Madeira.

COUNT TOLSTOY THROUGH AMERICAN EYES.

In the *Cosmopolitan* appears a sketch of the great Russian writer by Elbert Hubbard, which will interest many, more especially since Tolstoy's "Resurrection" is being now played in London, Paris and New York. Mr. Hubbard spends much time in painting the contrast between the life of the Count and his wife. He describes a splendid dinner-party, to which an American guest was invited, and adds:—

At the foot of the table is seated—oh, ye gods!—a man in coarse, peasant costume, and a leather girdle is at his waist.

At first glance this man is repelling—the cheap blue blouse of the toiler, the bold features, the large mouth, the beetling eyebrows, the shaggy shock of hair, the long iron-gray beard, the bronze of the face, seem so strangely out of place here. You approach closer, and are reassured, as gentle eyes beaming with sympathy look into yours, and the low, clearly modulated voice bids you welcome. As the big, calloused hand grasps your own you feel that you are in the shadow of a great rock in a weary land, and all the fine speeches you have formulated slip from your memory—and you say nothing. At the left hand of this strange figure sits a young woman, plain in feature, her dress some simple gray flannel stuff that covers her form from ankle to wrist and throat. She wears no jewelry—and the quick eye of the pilgrim notes that her hands are unused to gloves. The peasant presents her simply as "my daughter," and motions the visitor to a seat at his right hand.

TOLSTOY'S DINNER.

While the other guests were enjoying a nine-course dinner Count Tolstoy and his daughter seemed to eat nothing "until the first course of meat is being brought, when a maid enters through a side door with a simple plate of pottage for each, and a loaf of rye-bread. They eat the bread, and partake of the one dish set before them, and of nothing else—they taste neither coffee nor wine."

Mr. Hubbard thus describes Tolstoy's workroom:—

The room is low, large and square; book-shelves line the walls; a long table is in the centre, strewn with papers, books and writing-materials, in all of the harmonious disorder that marks the workshop of a tireless worker; a cot at one side shows where the master sleeps; and at the foot of the cot you see a cobbler's outfit that looks just like a corner in any shoemaker's shop.

A TOLSTOY STORY.

The writer concludes a most sympathetic article with these lines:—

Leo Tolstoy's is the most vibrant and far-reaching voice in Russia—if not in the round world. He has honey-combed the Greek Church, forced arbitration upon the Tsar, who had nothing to arbitrate, and to many made war odious. He has done by peaceful means what centuries of Nihilism could never do.

The Church has excommunicated him, and visited upon his gray head its most bitter curses, but his appeal is to another Tribunal.

Recently two men were sentenced at Moscow to the Siberian mines for circulating heretical literature. Tolstoy came forward, and showed that he himself had written the pamphlets, and circulated them. He demanded that the manacles be taken from the men and placed upon himself—he would go to Siberia, if need be.

The judge released the men, and ordered Tolstoy from the court-room, merely telling him to be prepared to answer if he should be sent for. But they dare not touch Tolstoy—the people are with him.

The desire of his life and the prayer of his heart is to give his love to those who have little—to those who need love most.

The cry of Victor Hugo was:—"More light! More light!"

The cry of Leo Tolstoy is:—"More love! More love!"

THE LOVE OF HUGO'S LIFE.

By far the most interesting article in the February *Revue de Paris* is that concerning Juliette Drouet, the woman who was for upwards of fifty years the closest feminine friend of Victor Hugo. How far the friendship went no one knows, and probably no one will ever know; in any case, as far ago as the month of May, 1836, the poet, accompanied by Mdle. Drouet, was visiting her native place, Foujeres, and writing marvellous descriptions of the beautiful little town to his wife and to his friends.

Even at that early date in their friendship Juliette played a great part in the great poet's life, and she is said to have provided him with many of the most interesting details concerning the convent where she had been brought up, and which was described by him so marvellously in "Les Misérables." When they first met she was on the stage, and very beautiful. As a very young girl she had had what even in France it was then the custom to call "a misfortune," and Hugo determined to raise her to a higher level. During the fifty years which followed they wrote to each other literally almost every day, and this extraordinary and, from the literary point of view, most valuable correspondence is now the property of the lady's nephew, who, it is said, intends to present it to the French National Library.

Whenever it was possible Hugo called on Juliette every morning and every evening, and in the interval they wrote to each other several letters. In the *Revue* are given some quaint and charming examples of these epistles. Years went on, and the day came when Victor Hugo, his wife and children, were followed into exile by Mademoiselle Drouet. Then, apparently for the first time, Madame Hugo mournfully accepted the situation, and became the friend of the woman who had been devoted to Hugo for close on twenty years. It was generally thought that after the death of his wife, in 1868, Victor Hugo would marry the lady, who by that time everyone called Madame Juliette Drouet. But, as so often happens, those who think that they know everything knew very little; the relationship continued exactly what it had been before. After the death of Hugo's daughters she consented to come and live with him in his house, and to become his careful guardian and housekeeper. They still seemed to live in their curious romance, and very late in their joint lives Hugo wrote her the following lines:—"Every night before going to sleep I ask God to allow you to live as long as myself. I pray that we may die together, and be for ever united in Heaven." This prayer was not answered; Madame Drouet acquired a painful heart disease, which she managed to conceal from her illustrious friend; she died in 1883, very soon after Hugo had written in a volume which they both called their anniversary book, and which had been first opened in the year 1833, "The word love is a great word; God has used it to the world, and the world has sent it back to God. I love you, my adored angel. Let us begin our fiftieth year of union by that divine phrase, I love you."

IN
Mr. H
Subma
taking
author

1. W
and gen
bells an
2. In
3. D
and sea
4. In
lighthou
harbour
5. As

Mr.
contain
on the
Jersey
La L
had n
and s
has b
grapple

The p
or spon
this wor
of rema
that mo
than in
submar
removin
the Arge
to hand
water al
the ston
vessel, t
rock-dri
the bot
operate
upper ai

It is
to so
a blun
Revista
Revisio

THE
tunnel,
by Mr
Cassell
May,
Gothar
Arberg
the ske
care tal
precedi
formida
intense
risen as
illustrat
by the

NOVEL USES OF THE SUBMARINE.

IN a recent number of the *Magazine of Commerce* Mr. H. Fyfe writes on "The Commercial Uses of the Submarine Boat." These, he says, are as follows, taking Mr. Lake, the inventor of the *Argonaut*, as his authority:—

1. Wrecking sunken vessels, salvage work, raising wrecks, and generally in all submarine operations where divers, diving-bells and similar appliances are used.
2. In the coral, pearl or sponge fisheries.
3. Dredging gold and other metals and minerals from river and sea-coast bottoms.
4. In laying submarine foundations, piers, docks, breakwaters, lighthouses, or removing rock or *débris* from the entrance to harbours.
5. As a scientific and pleasure craft.

Mr. Lake has drawn up a list of sunken vessels containing treasure. He proposes to commence work on the *New Era*, which sank off the coast of New Jersey in 1854 with 130,000 dollars on board. The *La Lutine*, sunk near the Zuyder Zee in 1799, had nearly 7,000,000 dollars on board in bullion and specie, about 1,000,000 dollars of which has been recovered by fishermen by means of grapples:—

The possibility of utilising submarine boats in the coral, pearl or sponge fisheries has already been touched upon. At present this work is done by natives, who possess quite surprising powers of remaining below water, or by divers. Mr. Lake so claims that more work could be performed in one day by the *Argonaut* than in a month under the present working system. In laying submarine foundations, piers, docks, breakwaters, lighthouses, or removing rocks or *débris* from the entrance to harbours, craft of the *Argonaut* type should prove of value. Equipped with a derrick to handle the heavy stones, foundations could be laid under water almost as readily as on land, all the lifting and placing of the stone being done by power operated from the interior of the vessel, the diver having only to guide the stone into place. In rock-drilling a large divers' compartment would be arranged in the bottom of the boat, so that men could stand there and operate their compressed air-drills just as they would in the upper air.

It is a pity that under one of the illustrations to so interesting a paper should occur so stupid a blunder as to describe the Russian battleship *Revitsan* as "The new Imperial Prussian battleship *Reuignan*."

TWO WAYS OF BORING THE ALPS.

THE longest tunnel in the world, the Simplon tunnel, is the subject of an admirable sketch by Mr. H. G. Archer in a recent number of *Cassell's Magazine*. When open for traffic in May, 1904, it will be 12½ miles long, the St. Gothard being 9½, the Mont Cenis 7½, and the Arlberg 6½. Perhaps the most pleasing feature in the sketch is the witness it bears to the vastly greater care taken of the workmen in this than in any of the preceding bores. Strange to say, one of the most formidable dangers to the health of the navvies is the intense heat of the tunnel, the temperature having risen as high as 123 degs. Fahrenheit. A valuable illustration of the progress of civilisation is supplied by the contrast which Mr. Archer draws between the

arrangements at the Simplon and the arrangements at St. Gothard:—

THE INHUMAN.

At the latter the workmen were miserably housed in wretched wooden shanties. Professors described the tunnel itself as a veritable hell, continuous labour in its pestiferous atmosphere being almost certain death for the young. Owing to the air, vitiated by the perpetual explosion of dynamite, the smoke from hundreds of reeking oil lamps, and the exhalations from the bodies of men and horses, being insufficiently renewed, together with the entire absence of sanitary appliances, 80 per cent. of the miners suffered from a form of trichinosis, consisting of microscopic worms in the intestines. During the eight years the tunnel took to make, no less than 400 lives were lost, either from "tunnel worm" or from pneumonia, the latter originating through the sudden change from the hot galleries to the cool Alpine atmosphere outside, while another 200 were killed or maimed by explosions and passing trucks.

THE HUMANE.

Things were managed better at the Arlberg, but it has been reserved for the Simplon directorate to inaugurate with their refinements a new era in the history of social science. To obviate the risk of pneumonia, large dressing halls are provided at either entrance. On emerging from the galleries the men are compelled to enter these halls which are ready heated for their reception at the temperature which they have just left, and to stay therein for half an hour whilst the temperature is gradually cooled down to that prevailing outside. The men are conveyed into and out of the tunnel in trainloads, and the space between the tunnel exits and the platforms where they alight is roofed over and boarded in, so that no chill may be contracted on this short portion of the journey. The halls are equipped with baths, hot and cold douches, etc., and here the men take off their mining clothes, which are at once hung up in heated rooms to dry, ready for the next day's work. Adjacent are canteens, under official control, and selling nothing but the best food and liquor at nominal prices. Excellent hospitals have been provided in case of accident or illness; and, lastly, in order to minimise the risks of accident inside the tunnel, the trains are run by time-table and protected by signals, while the narrow-gauge contractors' track is laid at one side, thus leaving plenty of room for pedestrians.

AN ENORMOUS CANAL.

A WRITER in the *Magazine of Commerce* tells of the proposed great canal traversing Russia and connecting the Baltic with the Black Sea. This canal would start from Riga and end at Cherson, near the Crimea—a length of 1,607 kilometres. The average depth would be twenty-six feet. "By keeping to this line some of the most important towns of Central Russia, such as Riga, Dunaberg, Kief, Ekaterinoslav and Cherson, would be served directly, whilst those on the tributaries of the Dnieper and Duna would come within easy reach by the deepening of these tributaries."

The canal would enable Russian men-of-war and large steamers to pass through the heart of Russia, thus strengthening enormously the naval position in the Black Sea. As to the cost of this great undertaking, the writer says that—

An American syndicate has declared itself ready to undertake the work and finish it in five years, and at a cost of £32,500,000. The construction of such a network of canals would constitute Russia the country best served with inland waterways in Europe. They would bring its most distant districts "near to the sea," and the enterprise obviously means an important development of the "world traffic," as well as of the natural riches of the land itself.

THE FUTURE OF CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

BY MARK TWAIN.

MARK TWAIN continues in the *North American Review* his humorous account of Christian Science as it is and as it will be, in the March number. He deals almost exclusively in prophecy, and his prophecy is somewhat more broadly farcical than his history. He declares that Christian Science is spreading and likely to spread, that religions do not depend for their increase upon appeals to the intellect, it is environment more than anything else which decides the faith of man and woman. Hence, although the Christian Science Church makes no embarrassing appeal to the intellect, it can get along quite well without it, seeing that it has secured that environment which is worth two or three hundred thousand times more than an appeal to the intellect.

There are families of Christian Scientists in every community in America, and each family is a factory and an agency for the cause. Four years ago there were six Christian Scientists in a certain town that he is acquainted with, a year ago there were 250, now they have built a church and its membership numbers 400. It may be that Christian Science is restricted to the unintelligent and the people who do not think: therein lies the danger; it is restricted to 499 persons out of every 500 persons who live in this planet.

IN THE YEAR 2902.

He then proceeds to give us a highly farcical sketch supposed to be written in the year 2902; he gives the outlines of the history of the rise of Christian Science to be the sole political and religious power on earth. His prophetic history runs somewhat as follows:—In A.M., which is the year of our Mother, 55, which corresponds to anno domini 1875, 'Science and Health' was published. A generation or two later she wrote the book on the other side, and sent it down from on high by revelation. The title was changed, for henceforth it was known as 'The Holy Bible' by her Divine Supremacy Pope Mary Baker G. Eddy the first. By her command Christian Science was changed to Divine Science, in the reign of the fourth Pope, when the Church's universal dominion on earth was secured. He was the first male Pope, but by the terms of the will of Mrs. Eddy all Popes must officially bear our Mother's name, and be called 'she,' quite regardless of sex. But notwithstanding this our Popes have been male, as a rule, since the earliest days.

HOW THE DESTINIES OF THE WORLD WERE DECIDED.

The circumstance which decided the destinies of the world was the discovery of railways and telegraphs. This circumstance led to the first Trust, and led to the concentration of the forces of capital and labour in the two prodigious Trusts, each of which in turn obtained the mastery. Capital abolished the republic and erected an hereditary monarchy on its ruins. Later, labour rose and seized the whole outfit, turned out the Billionaire Royal Family, and set up a Walking Delegate and his household in their place.

Meanwhile Christian Science was growing relentlessly and ceaselessly. When it numbered half the country's population the intellect of the land, realising where power and profit were to be had, went over to Christian Science. The Roman Catholic Church gave up the struggle, and merged itself with the giant Christian Science Trust. This occurred about the year 2000. One of the first acts of the Christian Science, when it became supreme, was to order the destruction of all secular libraries, the suppression of all secular seats of learning, and the suppression of all literature not issued by the Papal press at Boston, which was henceforth known as Eddyflats. Four-fifths of the nation sturried to the Church; the rest were lashed into it.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SUPREME.

The Church was master, supreme and undisputed. Its dominion covered every land and sea, and made all previous concentrations of Imperial force and wealth seem nursery trifles by contrast. The founder of Divine Science was exalted into the second place in the Royal Family. The world civilisations were extinguished, and black night closed down upon the world. The story is to be continued in our next. The materials of this veracious history are supposed to have been drawn from the inestimable book which Mark Twain, the father of history, wrote and sealed up in a special vault in an important city of his day.

Mark Twain's account of himself is very humorous. "We know," he says, "that what we know of the Father of History is gathered from modest chance admissions of his own. We know that he was a statesman and moralist of world-wide authority, and a historian whose works were studied and revered by all the nations and colleges in his day. It is apparent that he had defects, this we learn by his attempts to conceal them. He lived through our Mother's earthly sojourn, and several years after her translation in the automobile of fire. From him we learn that he was 246 years of age when he finished his book and buried it, but the date of his death is shrouded in obscurity."

Cornhill for March is a fairly readable number, the most important articles, that by Mr. Hogarth on the Cretan Exhibition, and by Mr. Carile on the question of London's Unemployed, being noticed elsewhere. The Hon. George Peel gossips lightly on the Durbar. In a similarly light vein are sketched the travels of an architect in search of occupation in the United States, and there is a satire by Mr. E. H. Lacon Watson on the evils of property as illustrated by a wife's perpetual meddling with her husband's arrangements of his rooms and furniture. Prospects in two professions are discussed. Land agency is said to offer congenial employment and a good and lucrative business. Farming offers great chances to the working farmer, but not to the gentleman farmer. Miss Violet A. Simpson contributes an interesting study of servants and service in the eighteenth century in town and country, from which it appears that the tyranny of domestics and their exactions had reached an almost incredible point.

THE I

It is
Question
liberatio
to the
of civil
Mr. D.
tion at
centre
and tr
endeavo
Ottoma
site inte
freedom
Ashmol
buying
he put
work h
most v
civilisat
light at

Not on
of massi
stairways
history o
construct

There
a sumpt
in wild
Christian
building
of hundr
its weal
whose
sunk
wholly
straight
round, s

The
only o
Hence
neither
enjoy:

Thank
Crete se
in the t
clysms
the begi

The a
with the
teenths
treasure

To th
greatnes
bulk of
sculptur
handiwo

An e
found
charact
history
B.C., w

A mo
West A

THE FIRST CRADLE OF GREEK CIVILISATION.

It is a striking sidelight on the near Eastern Question, now at the acute phase once more, that the liberation of Crete from Ottoman misrule led directly to the discovery of an early and hitherto undreamed-of civilisation. This fact appears in a paper by Mr. D. G. Hogarth in *Cornhill* on the Cretan Exhibition at Burlington House. Minoan Knossos was the centre of the most significant of the Hellenic myths and traditions of power, and Schliemann had endeavoured to institute explorations there; but the Ottoman Governors and the Moslem owners of the site interposed difficulties. After Prince George and freedom came, Mr. Arthur Evans, keeper of the Ashmolean Museum at Oxford, had no difficulty in buying out the Moslem owners, and in March, 1900, he put in the first spade. The result of three seasons' work has shown this hillock "to contain by far the most varied and extraordinary evidence of a dead civilisation that perhaps has ever been brought to light at one spot in any part of the world":—

Not only could the Knossian builders pile storey upon storey of massive stonework, connected by broad and easy internal stairways, rising flight over flight, for the first time in the history of architecture, but they could drain and sanitise their constructions better than our own medieval builders.

There are many indications here of a peaceful prosperity and a sumptuousness of civilisation for which one was little prepared in wild Crete in the middle of the second millennium before the Christian era. It is most significant that this great Palace building, with all its wealth in kind suggested by the presence of hundreds of oil and wine jars as high as a man, and with all its wealth in precious material—gold, silver, ivory, crystal—whose existence actual remains, paintings, and the many sunken treasure chests abundantly prove, should have been wholly unfortified. Its great portals, north and south, open straight on to the surrounding country; and the town, clustering round, seems to have had no wall.

The Cretan King, it is inferred, had command not only of his own island but of the South Ægean. Hence the luxurious peace enjoyed at Knossos, which neither Memphis, Thebes nor Babylon could ever enjoy:—

Thanks to natural advantages of isolated position and fertility, Crete seems to have taken the lead of all its neighbouring lands in the third millennium B.C., and to have kept it till the cataclysm which everywhere overwhelmed Ægean civilisation about the beginning of the first.

The acme of Knossian culture seems to fall contemporaneously with the Eighteenth Pharaonic Dynasty—that is, in the sixteenth century, just before that epoch to which the Mycenaean treasure seems chiefly to belong.

To the art of this Minoan age proper, stimulated by political greatness, and encouraged by profound peace, belongs the great bulk of the wall paintings, the ceiling designs, the friezes, the sculpture in stone and ivory, the gem designs, and the ceramic handiwork illustrated in the exhibition room.

An enormous number of clay tablets have been found at Knossos, inscribed in yet undeciphered characters. The glory of this Ægean chapter in the history of civilisation extended from 2000 to 1000 B.C., when it was stamped out by the invader:—

A movement of semi-barbarous peoples from East Europe and West Asia, which has left its mark on Greek tradition as the

"Dorian Invasion," evidently swept over the civilised lands, invigorating the stock but eclipsing awhile the culture. But the old artistic race lived on, amalgamating itself with the newcomers, and modifying its conquerors; and after general peace was established once more, idealism revived in the joint issue of the older and newer peoples. The sudden appearance of high art in Hellas in the seventh century was, therefore, a Renaissance rather than a miracle of spontaneous generation; and something of the spirit and tradition of Knossian culture inspired the Ionian art of the sixth century and the Attic of the fifth, and contributed to make that Hellenism to which we of Western Europe are the actual heirs.

THE STATE'S COSTLY TRIBUTE TO THE WASTE-PAPER BASKET.

MR. ERNEST E. WILLIAMS, in the *Windsor* for March, pursues his investigations into the waste of public money. He finds that the net Government bill for stationery and printing for this year is £784,326. Salaried posts are often asterisked in returns as "to be reconsidered on a vacancy." Nevertheless, the bill for salaries is increasing year by year. He recalls Sir Howard Vincent's agitation against the Stationery Department purchasing their goods abroad. The result was not merely the encouragement of home industry, but the reduction of the stationery bill by some £50,000 a year. Mr. Williams strongly objects to the printing of colossal reports which nobody reads and scarcely anybody wants. He quotes from two volumes of special reports on educational subjects. He says:—

I open volume 8 at random, and find, at page 323, a long quotation from one of Matthew Arnold's works regarding some debate in the Netherlands in 1857 on the subject of religious education. I open again at page 337, and find the beginning of a chronological table of political events in the Netherlands from 1780 onwards. At page 113 I find a series of literary criticisms, the product of Mr. J. G. Legg and Mr. M. E. Sadler. Here the reader learns that Tegner "revived for his compatriots the old Scandinavian poetry"; that another poet, Geijer, is also "the greatest of Swedish historians," and that he and Tegner are "peculiarly representative of the culture and liberal opinions of their day and country." One also learns with relief that Bishop J. O. Wallin, "the compiler of the Swedish official Psalter," is "a powerful religious poet." Yet somehow one would rather see these valuable appreciations in the more widely read columns of, say, the *Athenæum*.

Towards the end of the volume I come across accounts of three school journeys in Yorkshire. One of these interesting jaunts was made to Roche Abbey, Sandbeck, and Furbeck, by boys from the Thornhill Board School, Rotherham School Board (N.D.). The account begins: "The long-wished-for day arrived with a clear sky and a light breeze, an ideal day for a country ramble." . . . Now, why on earth is this sort of school magazine matter reproduced at considerable length and great cost in an official Government publication?

The remedy he suggests is:—

First, Ministers should stiffen their backs against the constant and unnecessary demands for returns by private members. In other cases, where the mere compilation of a return would not involve much trouble or expense, or where the return would be of undoubted interest to certain persons, and is not of an unreasonable character, the Government might furnish the return in manuscript, hand it to the member asking for it, and leave it to him to give it further publicity at his own expense if he so desired. This simple and businesslike reform would save the country scores of thousands of pounds each year.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

ANY Briton who wishes to keep posted in the affairs of the American Republic will find that Dr. Albert Shaw's copiously illustrated sketch of the Progress of the World in the *American Review of Reviews* will be more helpful and illuminative than any other printed matter of six times the bulk issuing from the presses of the United States. Dr. Shaw is in the closest touch with the executive, he is the personal friend of most of the leading educationists, and his monthly survey of the contemporary history of the New World is the best thing procurable for love or money in the Old World or the New. To every American in Britain or on the Continent this feature alone makes the *American Review* indispensable. But there are a multitude of other features. In the March number, for instance, the range of general articles is very wide. To begin with, there is a bright, intelligent account of the Sultan of Morocco and his present troubles. Methodists all over the world will be interested in Dr. Buckley's brief but lucid account of how the American Methodists raised £4,000,000 as a Twentieth Century fund, which is four times as much as the British Methodists raised. Mr. Winthrop L. Marvin contributes an elaborately illustrated paper on "Germany on the Sea." The more strictly American articles are the character sketch of Mr. Cortelyou, who was private secretary of three Presidents, and is now the Secretary of the new Department of Commerce. He is just turned forty, and his rise from a reporter's desk to the secretaryship has been singularly rapid even for America. Another character sketch deals with the late Senator Dawes. Nothing better of its kind than the paper on the Lumber Industry of the Pacific Coast has appeared in any American magazine. Mr. H. H. Lusk describes the First Parliament of Australia. Besides these special articles all the regular features of the Review are maintained up to the old standard—Reviews, Leading Articles, Caricatures, etc. It is a compendium of contemporary American life and thought.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE *National Review* for March—apart from its politics, which seem to get more hopeless every month—is an excellent number, and contains three or four articles of first-rate interest. I have noticed elsewhere the paper on "The Kaisers," the Hon. G. Peel's "Career of Lord Curzon," the paper on Macedonian reform, Sir Hiram Maxim's "Play and Players at Monte Carlo," and the anonymous paper entitled "A Final Irish Land Measure." There is therefore very little left to be dealt with in this section.

AGAINST THE SUGAR CONVENTION.

One of the best of the other papers is Mr. R. J. Boyd's scathing exposure of the Sugar Convention. Mr. Boyd is managing director of the great firm of James Keiller and Co., but he writes from the general public point of view. He lays stress upon the fact that the West Indian sugar industry has failed quite apart from the damage inflicted upon it by the Continental bounties:—

Sugar still comes to this country from the West Indies in small quantities, it is true, largely because it is in such a very different state to the Continental product. No two West Indian parcels are alike. There is no standard whatever, and every parcel has to be landed and sold by auction. In addition to this it loses a large amount of weight through drainage, and reaches its ultimate end in a very different condition to that

produced by the enterprising German. Small wonder, then, that the West Indian has been unable to compete in this market. It must also be remembered that in importing raw sugar to this country from the West Indies, freight and charges have to be paid on a large proportion of waste material which must be eliminated in the process of refining, and with freight at 25s. per ton, as against 5s. from Germany and France, it is little wonder that the business is unprofitable.

If the beet sugar industry of Europe were curtailed its place would be taken not by sugar from the West Indies, but from the Cuban producer and the American sugar-refiner. Another point raised by Mr. Boyd is that it will be quite impossible to ascertain whether imported confectionery and other goods made from sugar are made from the bounty-fed article or not.

RADICAL OXFORD.

"The Lament of an Oxford Tory," the Hon. Edward Cadogan to wit, is caused by the successful onslaught which Radicalism and allied movements have made upon that old centre of reaction. Mr. Cadogan is simply horrified by the decline of Toryism indicated by the following revolutionary changes:—

In Oxford the Opposition leaders are indeed working with a will. The walls of the University common rooms and public meeting places are continually echoing to the forcible and vociferous denunciations of Mr. Lloyd-George, the graceful epigram and seductive persuasion of Lord Rosebery, the overpowering eloquence of Mr. John Morley and the volubility of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman. At one time some of our colleges even fostered the opinions of the so-called Pro-Boers until the ubiquitous generals asked these individuals for something more substantial than their sympathy. Certain of our College Fellows rushed into print in a manner which startled the stagnant feelings of their more reserved and more pedantic brethren. One of the first indignation meetings against the Government Education Bill took place in Oxford, and there are perhaps few places in England where this measure has met with so much hysterical animosity. The "Imperial idea," so far from being a term to conjure with, is in Oxford dismissed with the sneer of contempt. Even the question of Home Rule is countenanced as a question thoroughly worthy of consideration, if not of approval. In fact, when it is said that all sections of the Opposition find their admirers and followers in the University, even the Irish Nationalist party must not be excluded from the category.

There is not a single Conservative Club in Oxford which is supported either by great numbers or by any enthusiasm; and the Union Society discusses problems which savour of Hyde Park Socialism.

LONDON PORT AND TRINITY HOUSE.

Mr. E. Price Edwards, secretary of Trinity House, writes on this subject. He maintains that no good reasons have been shown for transferring the lighting and buoying and pilotage of London Port to a new authority as was recommended by the Royal Commissioners; and that to do so would set up a system more costly and less efficient than that under which the two services are now conducted:—

The demand for the establishment of a single authority to absorb the powers and responsibilities of all, save two, of the authorities now exercising varying duties in the River Thames has been raised and persisted in without accurate knowledge of the existing state of things, without due examination and inquiry into the details of the question, and without due consideration of the possible ultimate effects of the proposed change. It is founded on a vague belief that such a reform must of necessity improve matters, and amounts to little more than mere sentiment.

THE M
I quote fr

Profess
interesting
in a score
a native.
Russoph
lover of
season,
devil"—t
all uncha
given him
number t
against I
old cry of
end of his
less objec
loves so v
the Engl
take thing
own supre
have outst
avail now
a thorough
render ass

TH
Mr. R.
on the I
interesting
says:—"c
crease of
are thing
the pereg
fork-tail
though i
He sugg
create a
would ot

T
In an
"Reinca
describes
view. T
crystal h
known to
clearly c
conduct
doctrine
doctrine
is very l
Brahmin

But wh
bour? E
where the
saintliest
world go
one—be i
childhood
own peop
sisters, co
that, the
It become

Sir R
before fo

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THE *Nineteenth Century* for March is a good number. I quote from the article by Sir John Gorst elsewhere.

PROFESSOR VAMBÉRY TO THE RESCUE.

Professor Vambéry, of Buda Pesth, is one of the most interesting men in Europe. Learned, travelled, articulate in a score of languages, he writes and speaks English like a native. But the note is always that of a Magyar whose Russophobia colours and distorts everything. A sincere lover of England, he has always, in season and out of season, endeavoured—"being moved thereto by the devil"—to fill the English mind with hatred, malice, and all uncharitableness towards Russia. Mr. Knowles has given him ample space and verge enough in the March number to discourse in thirty-five pages upon the agitation against England's power. It all resolves itself into the old cry of "Ware the Russian Bear!" But towards the end of his article Professor Vambéry betakes himself to the less objectionable task of urging the English, whom he loves so well, to bestir themselves. He tells us plainly the English manufacturers—

take things far too easily, and, trusting too much to their own supremacy, many an advantage has been lost; the pupils have outstripped their master, and anger and envy are of little avail now. Nothing but an energetic pulling of oneself together, a thorough clearance of all the old system of education, can render assistance here.

THE EXTINCTION OF RARE BRITISH BIRDS.

Mr. R. Bosworth Smith concludes his charming essay on the Raven by a lament that so many of our most interesting birds and animals are ceasing to exist. He says:—"The bustard and the bittern, owing to the increase of the population and the reclamation of the fens, are things of the long past. The buzzard, the harrier, and the peregrine falcon are becoming rarer and rarer. The fork-tailed kite is as dead as Queen Anne. The Cornish chough is nearly as extinct as the Cornish language." He suggests that we should imitate the Americans and create a preserve for interesting wild animals, such as would otherwise be extirpated.

THE AVERAGE HINDU IN A NEW LIGHT.

In an article bearing the altogether misleading title of "Reincarnation," a Brahmin, Marayan Harischandra, describes the Hindu from an altogether new point of view. The ways of a Hindu, he says, are as clear as a crystal book. His motives of conduct can always be known to a certainty, and his rules of conduct are as clearly defined as the laws of gravitation. His entire conduct depends on his belief in reincarnation and his doctrine of Karma, which is equivalent to the Christian doctrine "As thou hast sown so shalt thou reap." There is very little basic difference between the principles of Brahminism and Christianity:—

But what is the average Hindu in his dealings with his neighbour? Even this: an ideal "Christian," save in one thing—where the interests of his loved ones are at stake. Then the saintliest Hindu becomes a sinner. He would see the whole world go to ruin if thereby he could bring happiness to his loved one—be it parent or child, wife or mistress. From his earliest childhood the Hindu is taught one practical virtue: to love his own people. Reverence for parents, love for brothers and sisters, constitute his chief moral training in his youth; from that, the love for wife and child follows in the course of nature. It becomes the keynote of his external conduct.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Sir Robert Anderson pleads more passionately than before for the imprisonment for life of all professional

criminals; Mr. W. F. Lord dissertates upon the Brontë novels; Mr. L. Douglas discourses on the Real Cimbabue; Mr. I. C. Medd gives us a well-informed fact-and-figure-crammed paper upon Agricultural Education in Holland. The Dutch spend twice as much per head on this as the English. The paper should be noted by all interested in English agriculture.

THE NEW LIBERAL REVIEW.

THE first article in order and importance in the *New Liberal Review* is one by Mr. T. W. Russell, M.P., on Ireland to-day. He remarks on the peace that is now prevalent in consequence of the Conference between landlord and tenant, but expresses the very strongest apprehension that the Government will spoil the unexampled opportunity by refusing to grant the terms agreed upon. Ministers, he thinks, are in danger of spoiling the ship for a ha'porth of tar. He reminds them that the moment the State grant disappears the Conference report ceases to have binding force upon anyone, and the prospect of a settlement vanishes.

THE HAGUE TRIBUNAL.

Mr. Charles Fox laments the foolish and supercilious way in which our Government has endeavoured to ignore the Hague Tribunal. There has been a general and sullen conspiracy among the monarchs of Europe and the Chancelleries to allow the functions of the Hague Tribunal to lapse by neglect. In the case of Venezuela, England ought, in accordance with the Hague agreement, to have invoked the offices of a friendly Power, obviously the United States. Instead, she delivered herself over, tied and bound, to that worst foe of arbitration, Germany. The writer remarks on the firm and consistent advocacy of the Hague Tribunal by America and France.

THE COCKNEYISATION OF ENGLAND.

This is the title of a very able paper by Mr. H. A. Spurr. It is full of smart epigrams. "It seems to be a law of nature that when two or three are gathered together, one, at least, begins to show off." The Cockney "is filled with the belief that to hurry is God's chief mandate to the good citizen." Next to hurry, the Cockney loves noise. There is more than smartness in this saying: "Civilisation may be defined as the practice of acquiring luxuries and dispensing with necessities." He laments that provincialism dwindles, and the town grows more and more. He insists on the need of children spending a year or two in the country, to be spared "the cityfying process," which sharpens the wit but hardens the heart.

OTHER ARTICLES.

It is significant of much that a political review feels it necessary to give the second place to a conservative criticism of Professor Van Manen's theory of the Pauline Epistles. The writer, the Rev. J. O. F. Murray, welcomes the theory as the *reductio ad impossibile* of naturalism. Mr. R. P. C. Johnson laments the waste of time at the Law Courts. In the King's Bench Division last October there were arrears amounting to 873 cases. He suggests additional judges for the Court of Appeal and the amendment of the circuit system. Mr. W. M. G. Williams calls attention to the alarming increase in our expenditure, and urges the appointment of a Committee on Estimates, which could overhaul accounts in a way impossible to the House of Commons as a whole. Mr. F. C. Benfield, late American Consul, gives a lively account of Venezuelan vicissitudes.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly* for March is a good average number. I have noticed elsewhere Dr. Alfred Russel Wallace's interesting speculations on "Man's Place in the Universe," Mr. Wells' instalment of "Mankind in the Making," Mr. J. G. Alger's "Thirty Years in Paris," and Mr. Eltzbacher's latest contribution to the anti-German campaign.

A NEW TRANS-CANADIAN RAILWAY.

Colonel G. E. Church has an important paper on "Canada and its Trade Routes," in which he pleads for a new Canadian Pacific Railway to run at a distance of from 200 to 400 miles of the present line. Colonel Church lays great stress on Canada's agricultural future and upon the inadequacy of the present transport system. The production of wheat per acre is already in Canada double that of the United States; and in the North-West Territories there are 205,000,000 acres of arable land of which not more than 900,000 are at present under cultivation. But geographical conditions have forced all Canada's railways to run south of Lake Winnipeg; and strategically her railways are in close touch with the United States frontier. It is therefore proposed to build a new trans-continental railway which would cross the country to the north of Lake Winnipeg. The line would take an almost direct course from Quebec to the northern end of Lake Winnipeg, reaching the Pacific coast at Port Simpson. It would be 2,839 miles long, or from 250 miles to 550 miles shorter than any existing Pacific railway. The line would also have the advantage of crossing the mountains at an elevation above sea-level one-half that of any other Pacific railway north of Mexico.

THE TRUTH ABOUT CHINESE LABOUR.

Sir Hiram Maxim, in his paper on "The Chinese and the South African Labour Question," appears in a new rôle as humorist:—

The American working men of the imported variety are fair-minded and noble fellows, and believe in giving everyone a fair chance, not even excepting the heathen Chinese. They sought out these misguided Chinamen and attempted to reason with them. They pointed out the error of their ways, and did all they could to reform and civilise the poor heathen, and to impress upon him the principles and practices of the white workers, but all to no purpose; the misguided heathen still worked on like a machine; he would not even slow up. Then, again, the Chinese were not satisfied with doing twice as much as they should on week days. Many of them, who were profitably employed six days in the week, acquired small plots of land which they cultivated on nights and on Sundays, and no matter how poor the land might be, they made it produce amazing crops. It was like magic; they got about ten times as much out of the land as ever had been done before. This magic system of market gardening did not appear a square deal to the white workers—it gave the Chinese a great advantage over the local gardener, which was very exasperating. Mobs were organised, and many of the little heathen farms were destroyed. But there seemed to be no end to the iniquity of these degraded heathens, for no sooner did they find their plants destroyed, than they went fishing on Sundays, and managed to catch as many fish in one day as the local fishermen could catch in a week. It sometimes occurred that a white man had trouble with his imported white servants, and cases are known where four have been discharged from a single household, and one Chinaman hired in their place, who at once became cook, chambermaid, butler and gardener, besides doing the family washing, and even then he complained of *ennui*, as he had not sufficient work to keep him going—poor fellow! As San Francisco increased in wealth and population, there arose a demand for "biled shirts"; then it was found that the China-

man was the best "washerwoman" in the world; another nail in his coffin. The fact is, there appeared to be no end or limit to the "cussedness" of this benighted heathen. He could work at any trade, do anything, and do it well. The professional labour agitator and the walking delegate employed interpreters, and did all they could to make the heathen see the error of his ways, but still to no purpose; he persisted in his evil ways and refused to reform. Then the eight-hour movement came, and the white men attempted to get the heathen to join them in an effort to get an eight-hour day. The reply they got was:—"We already got him; we got him two times, top side now. We workee, workee eight hours, two times one day; bery good pigeon, much money, top side now." The poor, misguided heathen was satisfied with an eight-hour day that called for eight hours in the forenoon and eight hours in the afternoon.

His article is written in this strain right through. If Chinese are imported into South Africa, he says, it is absurd to suppose they can be kept in a state of slavery. One result would probably be that the output of the rich mines would be enormously increased, and that the Chinaman would begin to work the poor mines at a profit, increasing the output of gold until the metal became so abundant that we should be glad to accept Mr. Bryan's 16 to 1 standard.

THE RAND BEWARPLAATSEN.

Mr. A. Cooper Key attempts to estimate the value of these interests. They have been variously estimated at values of £44,000,000 and £75,000,000. Mr. Key goes into details, and finds the value a paltry £2,320,180, and this he regards as the outside value. Estimates of £40,000,000 and so forth were presumably arrived at by multiplying the total number of claims in question by some assumed average of a Rand mining claim.

As equitably might one value London from Woolwich to Richmond on the basis of Oxford Street, the leading thoroughfares of the City, and the squares of Belgravia.

FREE TRADE.

Mr. A. C. Pigou contributes a logical defence of Free Trade, from which I quote the following:—

Unless England found that she could get the food she needs with less expenditure of effort by devoting herself to manufactures and exchanging them for foreign food materials than she could by growing all the food she wanted herself, she would not adopt this roundabout method of getting it. A tax either on foreign goods or on English manufactures, whether levied at our ports or at those of the United States, will diminish trade, and will compel us to change from the less to the more expensive way of getting some of our food. It is totally irrelevant to reply that America taxes English manufactures, and that nevertheless we trade with her. The point is that if she did not tax them we should do still more trade with her, whereas, on the other hand, if we were to retaliate and tax her exports to us, we should do still less. By her tariff we are compelled to expend more effort than we should otherwise need to do in getting our grain and cotton; were we to set up a tariff it would cost us more effort still.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. R. S. Rait writes on "The Tercentenary of the Annexation of England," the "annexation" being the coming of James VI. of Scotland and I. of England. There is a literary supplement of fifty pages devoted to a play by Mr. W. Somerset Maugham.

THE PRINCESS HENRY OF PLESS forms the subject of one of Mrs. Sarah Tooley's delightful sketches in the *Woman at Home*, and very interesting insights into her life and doings are given. The portraits accompanying the letterpress do not, however, do justice to the beauty of the Princess.

WITH
"The R
in the M
note.
Nevinson
Mr. W.
railways.

Archde
Influence
Religious
passage:

Now, th
effect of sc
theology of
us to find
things, for
human rac
in a word,
and, so far
None of us
at any rat
assume th
experience
faith. Th
attention t
the highest
of the inc
include rel

Mr. H
Labourer
to a work
of the r
acts of
keep the
separate
sation.
the prese
manner:

The app
upon the
expressed,
be small
points of v
ter. A c
particular
of his judg
might be
same fash
think three
like to see
alive—who
the workin
would fran
as to the r
embodied i
liament by

RUSS
Mr. F
Revival of
account of
the local
the Gove
appointed
culture.
deliberati
case hel
several of

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

WITH the exception of Dr. E. J. Dillon's paper on "The Reign of Terror in Macedonia," there is nothing in the March *Contemporary Review* calling for special note. I have quoted briefly elsewhere from Mr. H. W. Nevins's article "The Chance in Ireland," and from Mr. W. R. Lawson's on the waking-up of British railways.

THE EFFECT OF SCIENCE ON RELIGION.

Archdeacon Wilson contributes a paper on "The Influence of Scientific Training on the Reception of Religious Truth," from which I quote the following passage:—

Now, the most permanent, and perhaps the most important, effect of scientific training is to compel the ultimate adoption in theology of some scientific method of investigation, and to force us to find some firm ground in experience, and in the nature of things, for those beliefs which have been common to the whole human race, and form the foundation of religion. The effect is, in a word, to compel the treatment of theology as a science; and, so far as the method is applicable, as an inductive science. None of us can as yet see all that is implied in this. But this at any rate can be seen: that the effect is to compel us to assume the reality of the phenomena with which religious experience is concerned, and to make them the foundation of faith. The prevalence of scientific method demands serious attention to the science of theology, as one dealing with facts of the highest importance; and submits to verification every stage of the inductions of that science. The ultimate result is to include religion in the realm of universal law.

LABOUR AND TRADES-UNIONISM.

Mr. Haldane, M.P. reprints an address on "The Labourer and the Law," which he read some weeks ago to a working-class audience. In discussing the question of the monetary liability of trades unions for the acts of their agents, he says that the only way to keep the benefit funds free from liability would be to separate the benefit organisation from the union organisation. Mr. Haldane recommends that the obscurity of the present law should be cleared up in the following manner:—

The appointment of a small commission of experts to report upon the state of the law, and to say what it is, how it can be expressed, and what it ought to be. Such a commission should be small and, above all, should not be representative of special points of view. It ought to be of a judicial or scientific character. A distinguished judge who has not manifested any particular tendencies in regard to labour questions in the course of his judgments, might easily be found to preside over it. He might be assisted by another lawyer of eminence, selected in the same fashion. For the third member of the commission, and I think three would be the best number to constitute it, I should like to see chosen some distinguished man—and there are several alive—who has had experience, in high administrative office, of the working out of Trade Union questions. Such a commission would frame a report, which of course would not be conclusive, as to the remedy. But the conclusions to that report should be embodied in a Bill and submitted for the consideration of Parliament by the Government of the day.

RUSSIAN LIBERALISM AND THE GOVERNMENT.

Mr. Felix Volkhovskiy, in a paper entitled "The Revival of Russian Liberalism," gives a very interesting account of the open revolt caused among the members of the local governments owing to the policy adopted by the Government in regard to the committees recently appointed to enquire into the needs of Russian Agriculture. The zemstvos which were excluded from the deliberations of these committees protested, and in one case held a counter meeting in Moscow, whereupon several of the members were summoned to St. Peters-

burg to receive a reprimand from the Tsar. Others lost their posts, were threatened with exile, or sent to live on their estates. Little petitions of rights were drawn up in several provinces, the parties responsible refusing to withdraw them. The Karkoff Zemstvo succeeded in passing a resolution that a complaint should be lodged in the Senate against the unjust strictures of the local governor; and they defeated the governor when he threatened to close their session if they did not revoke the resolution. In general the Liberals seem to have scored heavily.

SOUTH AFRICAN LABOUR.

Mr. E. Jerome Dyer contributes a paper on this question, the gist of which is a new suggestion: that we should import Moplar from Southern India. He says they are incomparably superior to the Matabele, and can be obtained at much less than the wage of African native labour ruling before the war. The Moplar are skilled miners; whereas Mr. Dyer asserts that Chinamen absolutely refuse to work underground:—

The Moplar is physically, morally and socially superior to the best African, Chinese, or other coloured labourer, as he is temperate in habits, obedient, industrious and good-tempered. He is law-abiding, devoted to his family and loyal to his chiefs, and no fear need be entertained that difficulty would be experienced in returning him to his native land at the termination of his contract. As a safeguard in this respect he should sign a contract before leaving India, agreeing that only 15 per cent. or thereabouts of his wage should be paid to him personally in Africa; 50 per cent. should be handed regularly to his family, if any, in India, and the balance should be paid to him on his return to India on the proper completion of his contract.

OTHER ARTICLES.

There is another paper by "Voces Catholicæ," this time entitled "The Abbé Loisy and the Catholic Reform Movement." Madame Duclaux contributes one of her charming French sketches. The Countess Martinengo-Cesaresco contributes a paper entitled "The Modern Pastoral in Italy."

Harper's Magazine.

Harper for March opens with a coloured frontispiece by Mr. Abbey, illustrating the play of "Richard II.," and a political paper by Algernon Charles Swinburne upon the play, which he regards as illustrating the influence upon Shakespeare of Robert Green and of Christopher Marlowe:—

The point of most interest in the tragedy or history of "King Richard II." is the obvious evidence which it gives of the struggle between the worse and the better genius of its author. "Tis now full tide 'tween night and day." The author of "Selimus" and "Andronicus" is visibly contending with the author of "Faustus" and "Edward II." for the mastery of Shakespeare's poetic and dramatic adolescence.

There is an interesting paper by Stewart Culin, who maintains that the real cradle of the human race must be sought in America rather than in Asia; that indeed the customs which are to be found everywhere among mankind originated in America, and were disseminated thence over the world. The evidence is rather slight, being chiefly confined to games such as playing cards, stick dice, etc. Three-fourths of the magazine is devoted to fiction, Maurice Hewlett and Mrs. Humphry Ward contributing the lion's share. There is an interesting archaeological paper by Giacomo Boni describing recent discoveries in the Forum. Mr. Arthur Colton contributes an illustrated paper upon Hampstead. The only other serious paper is the second part of the story of the Dutch founding of New York.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THE March number opens with one of those interesting reminiscent articles in the writing of which Karl Blind excels. Karl Blind, although a cosmopolitan, is a German in bone and sinew, and he is *toujours en vedette* when the question of Alsace is touched upon. Mr. Franklin Thomasson, in a solid but vigorous paper on the Housing Question in 1903, maintains against all comers his favourite thesis that nothing can be done to free us from slum piggeries for human beings until the Land Question is radically dealt with. It is curious to note the genesis of a fixed idea. Mr. Thomasson tells us what took place—when first I went to Kindergarten school at the age of four. "What is the first requisite for building a house?" Up went my hand at once. "Well, what?" asked the teacher. "Bricks," said I. "No," was the reply, "land." I had not thought of that.

He has thought of little else ever since. There is an interesting paper on the improvement of the physique of the English schoolboy in the last twenty years:—

A boy of thirteen at Marlborough College to-day weighs, on an average, $5\frac{1}{2}$ lb. more than a boy of the same age weighed there in 1874, and he is also two inches taller. Boys of thirteen, fourteen, fifteen and sixteen at Rugby School to-day are, as at Marlborough, both taller and heavier than they were twenty-two years ago, while boys of seventeen average nine-tenths of an inch taller, but are 1 lb. less in weight. A Rugby boy of sixteen who goes in for gymnastics at the present day is 5 ft. 7 in. tall, and weighs 8 st. 13 $\frac{1}{2}$ lb., while a Marlborough boy of the same age is 5 ft. 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ in. tall, and weighs 9 st. 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. Thus the Marlborough boy of sixteen is four-fifths of an inch shorter, but weighs 4 lb. more than his *confrère* at Rugby.

There is a useful paper on the Metropolitan police. In 1900 the police had 957,000 more people to look after than they had in 1890, and only 122 more men have been added to the force. "Since 1890, no less than 202,127 new houses have been built; 2,643 new streets and seven new squares have been formed, and the length of these new streets and squares is 531 miles." But for the policing of this vast new city only 122 constables have been added to the resources of Scotland Yard. The most startling paper in this number is that of Dr. McDermott, who maintains that late marriages are the chief causes of the increase of insanity which is so much to be deplored in Ireland. He says:—

Put in the simplest terms the mass of predisposition to insanity is due to the fact that 85 per cent. of those under thirty are childless, while under no provision for fitness in marriage all restraint disappears.

He denies that late marriages in Ireland result in vice. The men are chaste till they marry and then beget lunatics:—

In Ireland (1891), in every hundred males between twenty and twenty-five there were ninety unmarried; between twenty-five and thirty the number was seventy-five.

This is diametrically opposed to the ordinary English notion of Irish customs in the matter of matrimony.

SIR ROBERT BALL, in *Good Words*, well illustrates his contention that astronomy of all the sciences most expands the imagination. He writes on the scale of the visible heavens, and endeavours to make less inconceivable the stupendous distances of the stellar universe.

THE quest after the North Pole is being pooh-poohed by geographers in a way rather perplexing to the man in the street. Sir Clements Markham, in an interview with Mr. White in the *Young Man*, declares "that journeys to the North Pole just for the sake of getting there are, I think, quite unworthy the efforts of sensible men."

THE EMPIRE REVIEW.

THERE are some interesting papers in the March number. Mr. T. J. Tonkin describes Kano, in Northern Nigeria, and, while predicting for it a great future under British sway, does justice to "its considerable and creditable past." Another writer draws attention to the decline of the Sikh religion. The Rajahs, trained in Western civilisation, are becoming indifferent to the religion of their fathers, and the people are drifting from their old, stern theism into Hinduism. The writer urges, in the interests of our Indian Empire and Army, the official recognition and encouragement of this pure and exalted faith. Might one ask if there is not an opportunity for the Christian missionary here?

Mr. J. Weston, under the rather provocative title, "Where are the Americans?" proceeds to prove that very many of the most distinguished citizens of the United States were either British-born or children of British parents. He remarks on the fact that there were at least 300,000 Britons in the Federal and Confederate armies in the Civil War. This is rather a peculiar answer to the prophecies of Mr. Carnegie.

Mr. Philip Stern suggests a sort of gradual Imperial Zollverein between the home country and such Colonies as agree to join with it in reciprocal free trade.

Mr. Richard Jebb hopes that the Home country is not sacrificing Canada for the Alaska Boundary question. Mr. W. H. Bartram, a Canadian, laments the refusal of the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council to uphold the right of Canadian subjects to trial by jury, even in cases where Colonial legislatures have interfered with the same.

The World's Work.

THE *World's Work* for March is full of interesting matter. Mr. Norman's prophecies concerning the motor and Professor Schlich's paper on forestry have been noticed elsewhere. Major Evans-Gordon, M.P., gives photographic sketches of our aliens at home in their native districts of Western Russia. Major Hume writes optimistically concerning the resurrection of Spanish trade. The dealings of Spain with Great Britain are increasing, while those with France are dwindling. The cotton and paper trades are especially prosperous. He urges that "out of Spain's disasters has arisen an unanticipated good; and that the country is entering once more into a life of enterprise, activity and industrial prosperity." Mr. M. D. Chalmers deals with the state of the Statute Book, which now fills 22,000 pages. 1,800 judicial decisions form the judge-made law in connection with the Licensing Acts. He contrasts the happy condition of the Frenchman, whose law is in three tiny volumes. Germany has a Civil Code which goes into a single handy volume. Mr. H. A. Humphrey describes a new fuel gas for manufacture and agriculture, which he thinks may solve the smoke problem in cities and supply cheaper heat and cleanly streets. Glasgow is the city chosen for description. Mr. A. Maurice Low contributes a eulogy of Senator Hanna, who he thinks may be President. Track athletics are illustrated with strange and grotesque instantaneous photographs of athletes in action.

AT this time such an article as appears in *Pearson's Magazine* dealing with the life of the Sultan cannot fail to be of interest. The deepest impression given by the sketch is one of sincere pity and commiseration for the ruler of Turkey, who is also, in the opinion of many, one of the ablest diplomatists of the day.

THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

THE *Monthly Review* for March is a good number. I have noticed among the leading articles Mr. W. B. Duffield's paper on "German Policy in South America." The series of articles by Austro-Hungarians on the future of their empire is continued this month.

COUNT BANFFY'S VIEWS.

Count Banffy agrees with last month's contributors that there is not the slightest foundation for the belief that the dismemberment of the Empire is probable. Both Austria and Hungary are aware that, failing the common bond which ensures them twofold independence, neither could survive except through the hardest of struggles. He refuses to take the Pan-German party seriously, and cannot imagine the realisation of its ideas at any distance of time. Dr. Ritter von Starzynski, leader of the Polish Conservative Party, urges that what is required is the reconstruction of the State on its natural basis, that is, provincial autonomy and equality of national rights; and the restriction of business transacted in the Reichsrath to the legislative labours common to all provinces.

"THE RESTORATION OF OXFORD."

The Rev. James H. F. Peile has an elaborate article under this heading, in which he makes some suggestions which will probably be regarded as revolutionary in University quarters. He points out that the age at which boys go to college has risen steadily; with the result that the modern undergraduate is too old for the rules and restrictions of a school; while on the other hand duty and responsibility are not yet presented to him in the convincing form which they wear in actual life. He proposes that:—

(1) Boys should go to the public schools at eleven or twelve at the latest, and proceed to the University at about sixteen. The age limit for open scholarships should be fixed at sixteen instead of nineteen.

(2) There should be a three years' course with residence (Honour and Pass as at present) for the Bachelor of Arts degree. The curriculum would have to be modified somewhat to suit the young students, but not, I think, as much as might be supposed. Able boys are quite fit at sixteen to read Classics and History, and certainly Science, on an intelligent and comprehensive system; and any attempt to lower the pass standard would land the explorer at once on the bed-rock.

(3) There should be a further three years' course for the Degrees of Master of Arts and Bachelor of Divinity, Law, Medicine, Science and Letters. This course would be confined to those who in the earlier course had shown themselves capable of serious study, not all those or only those who had been placed in the first class in any examination. The second Degree would be given (not necessarily by examination) on work done by the student, and selected within wide limits by himself, especial importance being attached to original work in any branch.

The majority of men would pass out of the University into active life at nineteen instead of at twenty-two or twenty-three.

MR. BULL AND MR. BALFOUR.

This month's stock of satirical verse is devoted to a dialogue entitled "The Stock Exchange," between John Bull and his Prime Minister. Mr. Bull protests against the indolent gambling spirit of the age; and Mr. Balfour retorts that it is not the business of the legislator to guard public morals.

OTHER ARTICLES.

General Brabant replies to that part of De Wet's book which deals with the siege of Wepener. Mr. Andrew Lang reviews Mr. Myers' "Human Personality." Mr. Sidney Colvin writes an article on Keats' "Ode to a

Nightingale," and reproduces in facsimile for the first time the manuscript of the famous poem which, it appears, recently passed into the hands of the Earl of Crewe. The changes subsequently made by Keats in the original draft are few, but all are distinct improvements.

GERMAN MAGAZINES.

THE most noteworthy article in the *Deutsche Revue* is contributed by Professor Vambéry. In this paper he gives full rein to his Russophobe feelings. He deals with England's position in Asia—and especially in India—in relation to the other great Powers. He prefaces the article with a few general remarks upon the universal envy which every Power has for a successful neighbour, and the determination which is inherent in each to destroy its neighbour, even if no benefits accrue to itself thereby. He points out that when England began to extend her Empire in India all the other Powers were otherwise engaged and for the moment took no notice, and were even friendly to the scheme. Before long, however, they woke up to the fact, and Russia especially began to press forward her policy of Asia for Russia. Then follows the description of Russia's movements to secure this aim. Professor Vambéry of course puts the very worst possible complexion on the intentions and actions of Russia. It is not worth while entering into his views on the subject. They are held by so many in this country, and have been so often brought forward in needless scares. The Professor then proceeds to prove that France's aim in Indo-China is equally inimical to Great Britain. German relations with England in the near East are next dealt with. We are told that although the Governments of the two countries are very friendly—a secret treaty having even been hinted at—the German people hate England even more than do the Russians. The conclusion of this lugubrious article will appear next month. A rather interesting article is that by Otto Gentsch, chief post-office inspector, upon the progress of wireless telegraphy—spark telegraphy, as it is called in Germany.

Scribner's Magazine.

THE most interesting article of the March number is perhaps John Corbin's account of New York as "The Twentieth Century City." That the writer loves the great city is apparent from his descriptions, and he reveals many lovable features of what many have thought one of the busiest and ugliest of cities. The photographs that accompany the article are as attractive as the letterpress. Madame Waddington continues her letters, dealing this month with the Coronation of the Tsar Alexander III., on which occasion M. Waddington was special French envoy at Moscow. Ernest C. Peixotto writes on Marionettes and Puppet Shows past and present, and gives also several charming illustrative sketches. The Supreme Court of the United States is the subject of a thoughtful article by David J. Brewer, the Associate Justice. Fiction is also well represented in this number.

MR. GEORGE CADBURY, in an interview which appears in the *Sunday Strand*, indicates what he considers a Christian way of dealing with accumulations of property, the placing of most of the taxation of the country on the land itself, and the imposing of a heavy Death duty, so heavy that the accumulation of vast amounts would be practically impossible. The soil would come back into the hands of the people, and rich men would distribute their property while yet alive.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American Review* is by no means keeping up to the level it maintained during the last two years. The February number contains no single article of first-rate interest, unless it be Mark Twain's continued strictures on Christian Science. I have noticed elsewhere Mr. Sydney Brooks' paper on "The King of Italy," and Mr. Charles Johnston's article on "Macedonia's Struggle for Liberty." There is hardly anything else in the number which needs quotation. Justice W. J. Gaynor continues his attack on Police Lawlessness, and Mr. Howard Gans replies to Mr. Gaynor's former article.

THE ORIGIN OF THE MONROE DOCTRINE.

Mr. W. L. Scruggs writes on this subject. He deals with the origin of the Doctrine, chiefly from the point of view of showing how little Canning had to do with it. Canning opposed the particular schemes of the Holy Alliance, but there and then his Monroeism ended :—

This disappears the historical fiction that Mr. Canning "inspired," if he did not originate, the Monroe Doctrine. So far from that, he distinctly disapproved of it, except in so far as it related specifically to the designs of the Holy Alliance. He was ready to take steps to prevent the Allied Powers from interfering on behalf of Spain in her contest with her revolted American colonies; and he was equally anxious to prevent the partitioning of those colonies among those Powers. But he was not willing to go the length of recognising the independence of the new republics; nor was he willing to concede the main point in Mr. Adams's note—namely, that the American continents were thenceforth to be considered closed to European colonisation. On the contrary, he held distinctly, as his biographer tells us, that "the United States had no right to take umbrage at the establishment of new colonies from Europe on any unoccupied parts of the American continent."

THE INDUSTRIAL CRISIS IN THE PHILIPPINES.

Mr. Brewster Cameron writes on this subject. His suggestions are, first, a stable currency; secondly, a further reduction of the Dingley tariff; and, thirdly, the amendment of the Philippine Act of Congress in certain particulars. He says that the Philippine Government has already lost over 1,000,000 dols. directly from fluctuations in the Mexican dollar. One of the laws which Mr. Cameron protests against is that limiting the ownership of land by corporations to 2,500 acres. A 2,500 acre plantation, he says, will not furnish enough cane to operate economically a modern sugar-milling plant, and this provision has prevented the legitimate development of the islands.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Dr. Washington Gladden writes on the late Phillips Brooks. Mr. T. F. Ryan, writing on "The Political Opportunity of the South," protests against federal interference with State rights. Professor Brander Matthews writes on "The Art of the Dramatist."

Blackwood's Magazine.

Blackwood's Magazine opens with a retrospect of the Delhi Durbar, the writer of which tries to explain the remarkable fact that, from first to last, there was an entire absence of enthusiasm. There is a very touching war story, apparently written by "Linesman," entitled "Cedric." Charles Hanbury Williams writes a delightful travel paper describing Vancouver and Victoria. He concludes his sketch by declaring "there may be lovelier cities than Victoria in the world, but it has never been my luck to see them." Mr. Wyon's Montenegrin Sketches is another capital description of unfamiliar ground and primitive people. The article on "The Needs of Oxford" is noticed elsewhere.

PAGE'S MAGAZINE.

THE March number contains several interesting articles.

SLOW VERSUS RAPID VESSELS.

Dr. B. W. Ginsburg writes upon the present position of British shipping. Commenting upon the supremacy of Germany as regards speed, he says :—

It is not altogether difficult to see why shipowners prefer the slower vessels. In the first place they cost much less to build. The *Ivernia*, for example, would not cost half as much as the *Kaiser Wilhelm der Zweite*. She has accommodation for a good number of passengers of all classes, but owing to the more popular rates which she can charge, and to the large numbers she can take, she will all the year round get a remunerative list.

The *Deutschland's* experience has shown that from November to April it is not worth while to put to sea. The *Ivernia* again carries a great cargo—probably some 10,000 tons—besides her passengers, whilst a fast mail boat can only find room for her coal, her mails, and a few hundred tons of measurement goods.

The article points out how much foreign Governments do for their shipowners, and how little the British Government does.

THE FUTURE EXPRESS.

Mr. H. C. Fyfe contributes an article upon express passenger travelling in the future. He says that very high speeds on present day railways appear to be unattainable for two reasons. One is the unsuitability of the two-rail track for great speeds, and the other is the "mixture of speeds." Mr. Fyfe then describes the mono-rail (Behr) system and the suspended railway system. The former has been used for some twelve years between Listowel and Ballybunion in Ireland, and the Manchester and Liverpool mono-rail line will shortly be opened. The speed is to be 110 miles an hour, and the journey will be performed in 20 instead of 40 minutes. If this railway proves a success many more may be built; and certainly the prospect is alluring, for Londoners would reach Brighton in 25 minutes, Birmingham in an hour, Edinburgh in 3½ hours, and Holyhead in 2½ hours! The suspended system is used between Barmen and Elberfeld in Germany. No great speeds have been attained, but there appears no reason to doubt that they could be reached. The chief advantage of the system, however, is that the track can be slung up over streets, rivers, canals and railway lines well out of the way of all ground traffic.

TORPEDOES.

The modern torpedo is dealt with by Mr. Gustave Hubert. The article is illustrated by a series of very fine photographs. There is always a fascination about these uncanny death-dealing instruments, and Mr. Hubert's minute description of how they are made and how fired makes interesting reading. It will, however, surprise most people to hear that a torpedo is dependable and likely to hit the object aimed at :—

Thanks to the hydrostatic valve, the pendulum, and the gyroscope, the Whitehead torpedo is almost certain to hit the object at which it is aimed. In peace manoeuvres the Whitehead has often been run absolutely dead straight, with no divergence either up or down, or from right to left, to a distance of 2,000 yards. In 1898 the range of the Whitehead was officially placed at 800 yards, so the value of the gyroscope is quite evident. By means also of the gyroscope the torpedo can be made to turn to any given angle from the direction of discharge, and then run in a straight line.

THE
articles.
can over
length e

Mr.
excavat
trated
work :—

In ten
cargo ste
doubled,
city of d
growth w
case. T
in the c
supplying
dredge an
to ensure
length of
niently o

After
Mr. Rob
dredge :

The h
There it
fresh wat
wooden c
would do
six men o
and reset
its legs, w
its dipper
any direct
which it
load scoo
deposit ba
soft mate
simplicity
suitable f
tractors d
but that t
nition in

The v
engineer
Selborne
it ever s
adds a
subject.
controver
The eng
rank and
order to
its being
engineer
as his p
alone can
from lett
subject.
engine-ro
The conc
as follows

I. That
should un
which sha
may be at
selves in th

THE ENGINEERING MAGAZINE.

THE March number contains several interesting articles. Mr. Emerson's article dealing with the American overland transport to the Orient is noticed at some length elsewhere.

MODERN DREDGES.

Mr. Robinson contributes an informing article upon excavating and dredging machinery. The paper is illustrated with fine photographs of different dredges at work:—

In ten years the paying load carried by a representative ocean cargo steamer, and by a representative freight train, has about doubled, and a similar rate of increase is observed in the capacity of dredges and steam shovels. It is safe to say that this growth will continue, limited only by the conditions of each case. The limiting condition in the size of steamships is only in the capacity of harbours and channels and the means of supplying and trans-shipping cargo. The limits to the size of a dredge are only in the magnitude of the work it may have to do to ensure that it shall be profitably employed for a sufficient length of time, and also in the facilities for disposing conveniently of the material dredged.

ALMOST HUMAN.

After describing many dredges for various purposes, Mr. Robinson gives the following account of the dipper dredge:—

The home of the dipper dredge is on the Great Lakes. There it flourished, and in the smaller sizes and in non-tidal fresh water at 20 feet depth was marvellously efficient. A good wooden dredge of ten years ago which cost say 30,000 dol., would do 1,500 or 2,000 cubic yards per 10 hours with a crew of six men on three tons of coal. It could lift its spuds, move up, and reset again in 90 seconds. It stands alone like a table on its legs, with no moorings to obstruct navigation. By means of its dipper on the bottom it can move itself about crab-fashion in any direction, and by the same means can push the barges about which it is loading. It can manœuvre itself in any direction, load scows, dig foundations, pull piles, lay concrete blocks, deposit back-filling, lift boulders, raise wrecks, dredge hard or soft material, and do nearly everything but vote. Its great simplicity made it light in repairs. With tools like these, and suitable for their work, the marvel is not that American contractors do not use the big and costly European ladder dredges, but that these useful American tools do not find a wider recognition in Europe and abroad.

THE BRITISH NAVAL ENGINEER.

The vexed question of the position and rank of the engineer officers in the Navy has been the cause of Lord Selborne's new scheme. Discussion has been raging over it ever since it appeared, and Mr. Charles M. Johnson adds a further contribution to the literature on the subject. This article is, however, more a review of the controversy to date than an expression of his own opinion. The engineer officer of the future will have executive rank and authority, so that he will be able to give an order to any man in the ship without the possibility of its being disobeyed or even questioned. Whether the engineer officer of the future will be as good an engineer as his predecessor is a question time and experience alone can solve. Mr. Johnson gives various quotations from letters and articles that have appeared on the subject. In several the executive officers say that in the engine-room engine-drivers are required, not officers. The conclusions he has arrived at about the scheme are as follows:—

1. That the scheme is conceived in the true spirit which should underlie all reforms—the desire to introduce something which shall be workable, elastic; something which experience may be able to modify and improve as defects present themselves in the developments of the future. 2. That it makes no

pretence of finality, but courageously states those points which are still under consideration, or have yet to be determined. 3. That its success will in a great measure depend on the prevalence of sympathetic and liberal minds in those who have to carry out its provisions. 4. That, more than all, its success will depend on the thoroughness and depth of the instruction in engineering imparted in each stage of the curriculum; and the provision in the various factories and workshops in which practical manual engineering is to be taught, of the most up-to-date machines, tools, and instructors, that can be procured.

It is, however, the future position of the present engineer that calls for the greatest criticism. Mr. Johnson then quotes from a letter in the *Times*, written by "a late captain of a battleship":—

Under the new scheme is the Navy to get better engineers than we have now? My opinion of the present engineer officers is that they are most zealous and efficient officers, and that it will be very difficult to improve on them. . . . If it is only hoped to obtain as good engineers as you have at present, it seems a great and unjustifiable risk to turn the Service upside down for the purpose of doing so. . . . The demands of the present engineer officers to better their position are very reasonable. I believe that the enormous majority of them are proud of being engineers, and justly so, and do not wish to be called lieutenants, captains, or even admirals; but they think that their rank should correspond with officers of the executive branch of the same age, and that their pay should be increased, and, above all, that they should have authority to punish men under their orders for technical offences—in fact, that practically they should be made into a corps.

Mr. Johnson concludes:—

The officer whose words I have quoted above has so accurately gauged the situation that it is unnecessary for me to add another word. I will say only that if men of his stamp occupied all the seats on the Board of Admiralty, the engineering difficulty which has agitated the British Navy for the last forty or fifty years would be solved without requiring a "Revolution" such as Lord Selborne's scheme involves.

The Pall Mall Magazine.

THE *Pall Mall Magazine* contains an article by Mr. Robert Machray entitled "The Prime Minister at Whittingehame," which I have noticed at length elsewhere. There are a number of other articles of interest. Lady Randolph Churchill writes on "The American Woman in Europe." She says that their success is greatly due to the wonderful adaptability which they display without at the same time losing their individuality. American girls are much better read than English girls, while on the whole the American woman is perhaps the best dressed in the world. Mr. Frederick Moore writes on "President Roosevelt, the Man of Duty." His article is admirably illustrated with photographs of the President on his tours. Mr. Moore mentions that President Roosevelt and his wife do not attend the same church, the President attending a little Dutch Reformed Church in an alley off Fifteenth Street, while his wife is a member of what is known in Washington as "the English Church." Mr. Frederic Less contributes an illustrated paper on "Paul Cesar Helleu; Etcher and Pastellist." The chapter of Literary Geography deals with George Eliot's country, and is contributed by Mr. William Sharp.

JAMES ADDERLEY, in the *Treasury*, writes a sketch of Dr. Gore, the Bishop of Worcester. He says: "Seldom has there been an appointment to a bishopric which caused more widespread satisfaction than that of Dr. Gore to the See of Worcester." He then goes on to prove why this satisfaction is justifiable.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

BOTH the numbers of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* for February are excellent. We have noticed elsewhere M. d'Avenel's paper on cabs and omnibuses; M. Thoulet's on submarine volcanoes; M. Dastre on old age and death; M. Dastre again on the question whether alcohol is a food or a poison; and M. Loti's visit to the Theosophists of Madras.

THE SOCIOLOGICAL ASPECT OF RELIGION.

M. Ferdinand Brunetière contributes to the second February number a remarkable paper on religion regarded as sociology. He quotes with warm approval a definition given by a M. Guyau to the effect that religion is a universal sociomorphism—that is to say, that a mythical or mystic sociology, conceived as containing the secret of all things, is the foundation of all religions. Religion is not anthromorphism, but a universal and imaginative extension of all the relations, good or bad, which can exist between wills, of all the social relations of war or peace, of hatred or of friendship, of obedience or of revolt, of protection or of authority, of submission, of respect, of devotion or of love. M. Brunetière has shown already in a previous paper that in the evolution of Comtism religion and sociology are identical. Comte's sociology is nothing but an effort to realise his kingdom of God on earth, and M. Brunetière devotes the present paper to showing how this conception of religion must be completed in order to be utilised. He endeavours to show that, just as there is a certain natural link between pleasure and pain, so also truth and error are not always, nor even ordinarily, separated the one from the other; indeed, they are more often neighbours than is generally believed. Naturally enough, M. Brunetière lays great stress upon Comte's criticism of Protestantism—that it consisted originally of nothing but a protest against the intellectual foundations of the old social order. The whole paper is intensely interesting, but too long for us to follow here the course of the argument. M. Brunetière intends to devote another paper to the thesis that social questions are moral questions, and moral questions are religious questions.

VILLAGE INDUSTRIES IN RUSSIA.

Madame Bentzon has an excellent article on village industries in Russia. The communistic organisation of the *Mir* naturally exercises a profound influence upon these industries. She shows the difficulties which beset the workers, and the way in which they are oppressed by the middleman who buys their products. It is the opinion of the economists that the intellectual faculties of the people must first be raised in order to enable them to realise the benefits of co-operation. She draws a terrible picture of the exaggerated scientific idealism of the Intellectuals in Russia, side by side with the deplorable obscurantism of the Conservatives; and over all a Government which makes for every step in advance two steps in the rear. Happily there exists an elect body of patient and strong Liberals, who work in the cause of elementary education, and strive to organise rural credit on solid foundations, to encourage and stimulate the spirit of initiative, and to teach the peasants to count on themselves.

THE TRIPOLITAIN.

M. Pinon, in an article on the Tripolitain in the first February number, expresses the opinion that France, since the value of the African vilayets is small, could without injuring herself cease to be interested in them if the Tripolitain problem led to no complications as far as the Soudan, if it did not imply a change in the balance of power in the Mediterranean, and, finally, if it did

not involve the risk of reopening the burning question of the integrity of the Ottoman Empire. He notes certain action on the part of the Sublime Porte, by way of encroachment upon French spheres, committed at the moment when France was occupied in the direction of Lake Chad with the Senoussi, as a revelation of common action between the Sultan and the most powerful Mussulman organisations of Northern Africa. He sees in all this a remarkable proof of the solidarity of Islam in the face of a divided Europe.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

The *Revue de Paris* for February contains a great number of interesting articles, of which we have noticed elsewhere two dealing with Morocco, the French lunatic question, and an account of Juliette Drouet, Victor Hugo's lifelong friend. Mr. Morton Fullerton, the new Paris correspondent of the *Times*, contributes two very charming papers, the result of a tour made by him in Burgundy, and which should be read by all those who intend to make a bicycle or motor-car tour in this picturesque corner of old-world France.

THE BUSINESS VALUE OF THE RHINE.

Yet another series of articles, which may be said to be more or less geographical in character, commences in these same numbers. This is entitled "The German Rhine," and has for object that of showing to what excellent practical use modern Germany has known how to put her famous river. Twenty-three years ago the Rhine was still regarded simply from the picturesque tourist point of view, and she only bore on her broad waters something like a couple of hundred thousand pounds' worth of merchandise; but in twenty years—that is to say, by the commencement of the new century—the business done had increased to six times as much, and at the present moment the Rhine is, from a productive and economic point of view, more valuable to Germany than are all the rivers and canals of France put together! This happy state of things has been of extraordinary value to commercial Germany, and has brought increased prosperity to every town and hamlet situated on the mighty stream.

THE ART OF WRITING.

Every student of literature and every journalist possessed of a knowledge of the French language may learn something from M. Albalat's most curious paper on the corrections made in proof by Chateaubriand. The famous writer really created French style as we now know it. When correcting his works he was never ashamed to ask, and, what is far more remarkable, to take advice, and the writer in this curious account of how Chateaubriand worked is able to give many parallel passages showing the many modifications which each underwent.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Other articles concern the rôle played by education in the French Revolution. For those who regard that period as having been wholly composed of disturbing and destructive elements are, of course, far from realising that the French Assembly made a desperate effort to reform and create as well as to destroy, and M. Barthou certainly proves that Free Education in a modern sense was first thought of and put into practice by the leaders of the Convention. M. Breal attacks the oft discussed problem of who was Homer, and at what period of the world's history the *Iliad* was composed; and M. Chavanne attempts to analyse the philosophy of Confucius, whom he considers to have been the first of the great Socialists, though in no sense a revolutionary.

THE
as Engl
article
Schirma
Feminis
how far
favour
general,
State r
England
Feminis
Austria
is based
and of t

In th
the titl
M. Kuli
dead ch
paper is
this at a
by vario
been ac
chief di
human
The hea
that is g
blood, o
always
Another
exposed
rhythmi
in fifty-f
heart by
bining n
and kep
This mo
beings,
person a

The n
contribu
the ques
says tha
a food
need for
will nev
is no do
it is ta
alcohol
alcohol
ruin for
Richt
pure, in
from the
advantag
dangero
littres a
court re
an abstr
attacked
recover
next bo
no chan
of the m

LA REVUE.

THE numbers of *La Revue* for February are not quite as English or American as usual. The most important article in the number for February 1st is Dr. Kaethe Schirmacher's on "The Regulation of Female Labour and Feminism," in which the writer considers the question how far Feminism in the various European countries is in favour of special restrictions upon female labour. In general, women workers themselves are in favour of State regulation; but the Feminists are divided. In England, France, and Scandinavia the majority of Feminists oppose restriction; while in Germany and in Austria Feminists favour restriction. Feminist opposition is based chiefly upon the principle of individual liberty and of the equality of the sexes.

"RESURRECTION."

In the same number Dr. R. Romme, writing under the title "Resurrection and Longevity," deals with M. Kuliako's claim to have reanimated the heart of a dead child twenty hours after death. Dr. Romme's paper is devoted to showing that there is nothing new in this at all. The repulsion of the heart of dead animals by various means has often been achieved, and it has been accomplished also in the case of human beings, the chief difference being that the revival, in the case of human beings, was generally for a much shorter time. The heart is by no means the delicate and fragile organ that is generally supposed, and with a current of arterial blood, or a solution of salt saturated with oxygen, it has always been possible to set it beating after death. Another means which has been adopted is massage, the exposed heart being taken in the right hand and rubbed rhythmically. Professor Prus, of Lemberg, has succeeded in fifty-five cases out of one hundred in reanimating the heart by this method. M. Batelli, of Geneva, by combining massage with electrification, has revived dead dogs, and kept them alive for as much as twenty-four hours. This method has been adopted in the case of human beings, but it is found impossible to keep the revived person alive for any time.

FRENCH AUTHORITIES ON ALCOHOL.

The number for February 15th opens with a symposium contributed to by eminent French doctors and others on the question whether alcohol is a food or not. Dr. Roux says that while it may be admitted that alcohol may be a food under certain conditions, that does not limit the need for fighting against it, as those who drink alcohol will never consent to drink it in small quantities. There is no doubt whatever that alcohol is harmful in the way it is taken. Professor Metchnikoff says flatly that alcohol is merely a poison. Dr. Brouardel denounces alcohol as an element of physical decadence and moral ruin for the greater part of the European nations. Dr. Richet says that alcohol is a food; when taken very pure, in small doses, it is practically inoffensive. But from the economic point of view it is a food without any advantages. Professor Lancereaux says that alcohol is dangerous, but that he thinks as much wine as three litres a day may be drunk without harm. Dr. J. Héricourt replies by considering the cases of three men—an abstainer, an ordinary drinker, and an alcoholic—attacked by the same disease. The abstainer will recover easiest, the ordinary drinker will have the next best chance, while the alcoholic will have no chance at all. Dr. Faisans says that alcohol is one of the most potent factors in the propagation of consump-

tion; he mentions that out of twenty-four alcoholics under his care fourteen are tuberculous. Professor Joffroy is of opinion that a certain quantity of alcohol may be taken with impunity, but he nevertheless declares that it is a poison. Dr. Legrain says that alcohol may be a chemical food, but it is not a physiological or hygienic food. The conclusion seems to be that alcohol may be a food, that depending on the definition of the word food; but that practically all the leading authorities in France regard its consumption as at best useless and at worst ruinous.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

THE *Nouvelle Revue* contains one very remarkable article, noticed elsewhere—namely, a lengthy account of the life, the theories, and the political ideas of Cardinal Rampolla, who, it is widely believed on the Continent, will be the next Pope.

As usual, there are a considerable number of historical articles, of which the most interesting concerns the curious Gallic inscriptions which have been found all over France, and of which are given many reproductions. Those concerned in the fascinating study of the origin of languages will find it worth while to glance over this article. M. Toudouze continues his reminiscences of the Commune, and as these are based on a diary kept by him during those eventful days, they have a considerable historic value. To a different order of historical student will appeal a paper describing Madame de Staël's social successes during the Consulate.

Literature is represented by the beginning of what promises to be M. Cim's amusing reminiscences of the French Society of Men of Letters. To this society literally every writer and journalist in France makes it a point to belong, for it has rendered immense services to authors and playwrights. Very charming is a slight but vivid account of the house of Mistral, the great Provençal poet, who has always remained in his native village, where his father was a farmer. The author of "Mirelle" is married to a very clever, intelligent woman, herself a writer of distinction; and at Millane, the little village where they live, they often receive distinguished fellow poets of all nationalities. Mistral is a great worker; like most poets, he detests the mechanical sides of modern life; thus he particularly dislikes the present reign of the motor-car, and regrets the stage coaches, which he can still remember having seen as a child wending their leisurely way through the flowery lanes of Provence. In the evening of his days Mistral is devoting much of his time and thought to a museum which he has founded at Arles, where he has tried to gather together everything connected with the past life of Southern France.

Other articles consist of a long review of Mr. Henry Norman's "All the Russias," of a pitiful account of the island off the coast of Brittany, where the sardine fishermen are now slowly starving; of an analysis of St. Simon's political and social theories; and of a short paper on Satanism, a subject which seems to be attracting more and more attention every day.

IN the *Sunday at Home* the Rev. A. R. Buckland writes on the late Archbishop of Canterbury. He concludes an appreciative review of his life thus:—"With all allowance for failure, Frederick Temple still remains one of the most lovable and one of the strongest figures in the modern history of the English Church."

THE DUTCH MAGAZINES.

PASSING the novel of G. van Hulzen, "In Lofty Regions," with which *De Gids* opens, I come to a remarkably readable critique of another novel; this is "Jörn Uhl," by Gustav Fransen, which has lately appeared in Germany. Fransen was a pastor, but, like some other ministers, he appears to have seen a greater field of usefulness in literature, and has produced this book. It is not a book of sensational mysteries, or a sex novel, or, in fact, a book of up-to-date theories or passions; its good qualities consist in its being devoid of all that, and in being an entrancing study of life of the ordinary kind. The book has had a tremendous success, and many writers have coupled the name of Fransen with that of Dickens. A book to be turned into English this, surely! The diary of a visit to Tripoli, in March of 1901, is a good account of this African province, and gives yet another idea of the place from the point of view of a Dutch traveller. An article by Dr. Byvanck on P. C. Boutens is the first of a series on "Poets"—not necessarily spring poets because it begins in a time approaching that season; on the contrary, the subject of this article is among the first of poets. The name of Dr. Byvanck is a guarantee that the article is learned and thorough. Mr. Quack is again to the fore with an essay on another English writer on Socialistic ideas—this time it is Hodgskin and his book on the Natural and Artificial Rights of Property. The English writer uses some strong language about our legislature devoting a lot of its time to augmenting the wealth of the rich; either Nature is a cheat or our legislature is a vile imposition—that was the conclusion at which the old writer arrived.

Onze Eeuw goes literally from grave to gay. The first article in the current issue is an essay on Statistical Physics, dealing with deep facts, experiments and theories; further on is an equally learned essay of quite an opposite character, "Humour and Literature." Humour is not intended merely to amuse; it has the other and probably higher task of instructing. It serves to increase the importance of the serious observations of writers as well as to force home a truth more effectively than grave exhortations can do. Humour is to be found in the tragedies of Shakespeare, in the Psalms (where the most serious matters are touched on), in the sermons of Luther. Most great writers, however deep their subjects may be generally, go in for the humorous also. A political article on the new Cabinet and a good story are among the other contents.

Vragen des Tijds contains four articles, which is one above the usual number. The two which most interest foreigners are those on Agricultural Boards (written with the usual thoroughness of Dr. Bruinsma, an expert on agricultural matters), and on the Law Relating to Accidents. The new law on the subject of accidents to workpeople contains certain provisions that require careful study on the part of those who have to carry it into effect, and the writer takes the opportunity to point them out.

Elsevier describes the kingdom of Djambi, with which the Dutch Government has had some trouble—it forms a part of Holland's colonial empire. In "The Wisdom of Old Spain" the writer gives some very interesting details of mediæval literature and its authors.

A. D. AUSTIN in the *Leisure Hour* writes an interesting article on "Glimpses at the Moon," with good illustrations. He does not, however, give any particularly new and valuable information about the Earth's satellite.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

FRANCISCAN students will turn at once in the *Rassegna Nazionale* (February 1st) to Professor G. Grabinski's important article on recent Franciscan studies. He agrees with Professor Mariano in deploring what he calls the "subjective rationalism of M. Sabatier," but differs considerably from Mariano in the latter's estimate of the Franciscan Order and the extent to which it has been faithful to the Franciscan ideal. Another interesting article of an exceptionally good number describes the friendly understanding that exists between Governor Taft and Mgr. Guidi, the new Apostolic Delegate to the Philippines, pointing to a speedy solution of the vexed religious question. In its mid-February issue the *Rassegna*, although distinctly anti-clerical, denounces cremation with extreme vigour of language as "a barbarian institution, contrary to human nature, contrary to hygiene, contrary to the sentiment of all pious and refined souls, and contrary to progress and to civilisation." There is an excellent sketch of the late Cardinal Parocchi, who was for many years among the *papabili*.

In its "Contemporary Artists" series *Emporium* prints, with numerous illustrations of his works, a sketch of the young Polish sculptor, Boleslas Biegas, who has recently taken artistic Paris by storm. His art is full of weird power and the most fantastic inspiration, his subjects being chiefly symbolical. Among the pieces of sculpture illustrated in the article are the wind, the haunted house, the book of life, to which he has given a wholly original interpretation. Biegas is only twenty-six years of age, and of humble peasant birth, and all his young years were spent herding flocks on the vast mournful plains of his native country, and modelling strange figures for his amusement in wet clay. Thanks to a discriminating patron he was sent to the Academy of Fine Arts at Cracow, and to-day his position as a sculptor is already assured.

The *Civiltà Cattolica* (February 7th) does its best to dislodge Italy from its unhappy pre-eminence as the mother of regicides. It has drawn up an exceedingly interesting table of all the assassinations of monarchs and presidents, both attempted and successful, for the last hundred years, beginning with the murder of the Emperor Paul and ending with Rubino's attempt against King Leopold. In all seventy-three crimes are tabulated, and undoubtedly, taken over so wide a field, Italy is responsible for no more victims than other nations; but the fact remains true that the most notorious regicides of recent years whose crimes have been due to Anarchist doctrines—Caserio, Luccheni, and Bresci—are all of Italian birth. One remarkable fact emerges from the table. The crimes against heads of States in the second half of the nineteenth century were four times as numerous as in the first half. The mid-February number contains a laudatory analysis of the Jesuit Père Fontaine's much-discussed volume "Les Infiltrations Kantienues et Protestantes et le Clergé Français."

In the *Nuova Antologia* (February 1st) Signora Rosselli describes the recent revival throughout Italy of female home industries of an artistic nature—lace-making, embroidery, weaving, etc.—thanks to the energetic enterprise of various Italian ladies. Already two exhibitions of artistic female handiwork have been held in Rome, and it is now intended to open a permanent dépôt for the sale of the goods. General Luchino dal Verme reviews De Wet's "Three Years' War," paying a high tribute to his generalship and strategy, and protesting against the tendency in some quarters to decry him as a mere guerilla leader.

T
come.
class of
Club a
several
give th
Adelph
Strand
All this
like to
Monda
6.30 on
contain
mercia
OF RE
piled b
person
of Espo

KEIC
Ellis, C
HUD
Mr. Ta
In F
groups
places
to be i
me in
them t
Mr. O'
London
give a
people
17, St.
hood h
O'Conn
on Satu
Scot
Sarola,
5, Brid
Fourni
Green,
inquiri

Ever
ing wor
first I
contrar
every s
simplic
Take th
malfern
fenestro
closed"
meet.
a direct
To th
Espera
some of
words o
letter "

THE PROGRESS OF ESPERANTO.

THE London members of the club now number over forty, and many come in to listen to Mr. O'Connor and Mr. Motteau, such visitors being always welcome. The change to a larger room has been made, and the class on Monday evening is now held at the New Reform Club at 6.30 and 7.30. The first day of the change several members could not find us out, so I had better give the full address—10, Robert Street, John Street, Adelphi. The best way to reach it is to turn from the Strand opposite the Adelphi Theatre down Adam Street. All this for country members who, being in town, may like to "look in." For those who cannot come on Monday a second class meets at the REVIEW offices at 6.30 on Tuesday. "The Student's Complete Text Book," containing grammar, exercises, small dictionary, commercial letters, etc., can be obtained at the REVIEW OF REVIEWS Offices, price 1s. 7d. post free. It is compiled by Mr. J. C. O'Connor, and contains all that any person needs in order to acquire a practical knowledge of Esperanto.

OTHER BRITISH SOCIETIES.

KEIGHLEY.—President, Mr. Rhodes; secretary, Mr. Ellis, Compton Buildings, Keighley, Yorks.

HUDDERSFIELD.—President, Mr. J. Booth; secretary, Mr. Taylor, 13, Berkly Hall Road.

In Bournemouth, Brighton, Portsea and Plymouth groups are in process of formation, and persons in these places who are at all interested in the subject, or willing to be interested, will give great pleasure if they will send me in their names and addresses. I will then forward them to the "correspondent" in the town in question. Mr. O'Connor repeats his offer to go to any meeting in London or its suburbs and give a lecture. He will also give a series of lessons wherever a group of ten or more people can provide a meeting-place. His address is 17, St. Stephen's Square, Bayswater, in which neighbourhood he will find a room if any care to assemble. Mr. O'Connor has a special class of teachers at his own house on Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Scotch Esperantists should communicate with Mr. Sarola, the University, Edinburgh, and with Mr. Charlier, 5, Bridgend Lane, Kelvinning, Ayrshire; Irish, with Mr. Fournier, Office of the Celtic Association, 97, St. Stephen's Green, Dublin. These gentlemen will all gladly answer inquiries.

SOME ESPERANTO DIFFICULTIES.

Every week some one asks, Why use "mal" in forming words? and is the objective case needful? To the first I answer that there are two methods of marking the contraries, and that Esperanto is intended to express every shade of meaning in combination with extreme simplicity; "mal" does not necessarily mean "bad." Take the word "ferma," for example—"la fenestro estas malfermita" means "the window is open"; whilst "la fenestro estas nefermita" means "the window is not closed"—that is to say, the top and bottom do not exactly meet. Thus the expression "neriĉa"—"not rich"—is not a direct opposite to rich as is "malriĉa"—"poor."

To the second objection a little thought will show that Esperanto is intended to serve the purpose of all nations, some of which have very different ways of arranging the words of a sentence; and that marking the object by the letter "n" is very useful; it is also necessary that the

words qualifying the noun should be unmistakable—even if, foreign fashion, they come after it, so the adjective takes "n" when its noun does.

INTERNATIONAL OR EXTRANATIONAL?

Perhaps the latter is the better word, for it seems needful to repeat that Esperanto is *not* intended to replace the mother-tongue. Far from it. It cultivates the mother-tongue. Its object is simply to enable the majority, by means of a language easily learnt by all, to enjoy that privilege of converse with other nations which at present can only be enjoyed by the minority.

A LETTER FROM BOURNEMOUTH.

Feb. 15th, 1903.

Dear Sir,—I am delighted with the Grammar. I have already been through every page in the book and carefully read the first twenty-five pages, and shall work at it for three hours a day.

I have a good knowledge of Greek, Latin and French and a little Swedish, and I never came across a manual for students better put together; it is perfectly clear and explicit, and shows Mr. O'Connor has his head screwed on the right way, or he could not have produced so able an elementary work.

At my first glance through it, it appears remarkably free from mistakes.

We must get an Esperanto society here. I will do the work if you will put the people in communication with me. I am also working away hard for the "Metric System," and it is coming. I enclose you a little book you will find most useful.

Will our readers kindly refer to the February REVIEW for other information.

A most delightful account of Esperanto was given in the *Leisure Hour*. I suppose I must not give the writer's name without permission, but I hope many will read the account and follow the example of "Verity."

M. Micille offers to exchange his speech in French on the subject of Esperanto for an English magazine. His address is 57, Rue des Pyrenées, Tarbes, France.

By the way, I was in error last week when I said that Mr. Geoghegan's little manual was out of print. I have heard since from Stockholm that a large number of unbound copies have been found. Some time ago the Swedish Esperanto Club was removed from Upsala to Stockholm, and by some mistake much of the literature was left behind. I append an extract from Mr. Ahlberg's letter, with the English translation.

EXTRACT FROM THE STOCKHOLM LETTER.

Vi demandas min ĉu mi gratulos vin je viaj progresoj. Jes, certe! Ĉia progreso en la angleparolantaj landoj estas argumento forte batante la skeptikulojn. Granda kaj gravega sukceso estas la aligo al esperanto de Henderson, la malnova bonkonata mondlingvisto. En la oriento vidigas krepusko de nova tago, ne konsistanta el horoj kaj minutoj, sed de pensoj kaj sentoj ni salutu ĝin. Vivu la nova tago.

You ask me whether I shall congratulate you on your progress. Yes, most certainly! All progress in English-speaking countries is a strong fighting argument against the sceptics. A great and most weighty success is the attraction to Esperanto of Mr. Henderson, a well-known international language-advocate. Appearing in the East is the dawn of a new day, not composed of hours and minutes, but of thoughts and sentiments; let us greet it. Long live the new day!

LEARNING LANGUAGES BY LETTER-WRITING.

"THE young people of this and other countries owe a great debt to those who have endeavoured to remove the inexcusable ignorance of each other's language, manners and nature." Thus wrote a young Scotchman, and reading the words it occurred to me how difficult it is for the average Britisher to realise that other nations have also their magnificent ideals and brave workers. How many of us know about the wonderful Elberfeld system in Germany, by means of which the richer and more cultivated of each town care for their poorer neighbours? How many know about Madame Carlier, that brave widow, who has just been decorated with the ribbon of the Legion of Honour, and that other Madame Carlier, who is trying to teach the children that heroism and bravery can be cultivated in peace as well as war? Taking up a number of *Les Annales Politiques et Littéraires*, I read of Doctor Landolt, of Paris, the friend of the younger Alexandre Dumas. This great oculist lives near the Madeleine, and his practice is very large. Yet he has found time to provide at his own cost a small hospital for the poor, and to organise fêtes for the children who have been under his care. They come with their parents to listen to the recitations of a famous artist, hear bright music, eat cakes and oranges, and drink tea. Said a Frenchman who was present at one of these evenings: "If each one of us according to his power imposed similar sacrifices upon himself, the evils from which society suffers and the misunderstandings which divide it would soon be dispersed." *Les Annales* is always interesting. It has its woman's page, its artist's page, etc., etc., and if its point of view is not always ours, that is the very reason we should read it.

LETTERS FROM MY BAG.

Dear Sir,—Some time ago I read in a REVIEW a sort of complaint on account of the fact that of the many people whom you had assisted in acquiring a suitable correspondent there were only a few who afterwards told you something about their experiences in the matter, something of the result of your pains.

Having read this, I would rather not be so ungrateful, and like to let you know how I am getting on in my correspondence. You have kindly helped me to two correspondents—the first was Mr. W. P—, the second Mrs. F—. I received the first letter from Mr. P— in June, 1902, as you seem to have given him my address. After having exchanged nine letters, he wrote to me that he intended to visit Holland this year. Thereupon I answered him that he could stay in my lodgings for that time. He accepted my proposal, and I think he found his stay here rather agreeable and cheap. He enjoyed his visit to Holland thoroughly; went to Amsterdam and some other towns, and before he departed for Edinburgh we agreed that I should go with him and stay with him in the same way in his lodgings during my holidays. This I did, for I thought it a practical, agreeable and cheap manner of spending my holidays abroad; while I found, as he had done with me, a sort of "home" in the foreign country. I also visited Glasgow and its surroundings, saw a little bit of the Highlands, and enjoyed my trips very much. Now we are both at home, of course, but are still corresponding, for our friendship has been established. We both made new friends, and our agreeable excursion was also a relatively comfortable and cheap one. Therefore I still thank you very much for your kind interference, and I take advantage of this opportunity to put forward the idea of exchanging homes in this way for adults and correspondents of small means.

One speaks so often of exchanging homes for children, as if there were no adults. And still I think a mutual correspondence not only a means of learning the language, but especially for adults also a thing of no little importance on account of the very

fit introduction which it forms for a following exchange of homes.

After having received your kind postcard in September last with the address of Mrs. F—, I wrote to her, asking if she was willing to correspond with me, and I was fortunate enough to receive a nice, long, interesting letter in return. From that time we write to each other, and I shall be glad to keep up a regular correspondence also with this kind lady.

So you see that in my case your trouble has proved to be anything but useless. I hope this may give you, be it only a little bit of satisfaction, and I remain gratefully and sincerely yours,

V. DE A.

Editorial offices of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

Undersigned, a young danishman, should like to learn the english language in corresponding with a gentleman, who would like to learn the danish language, from London or another place in England. If you would give me up the address on such one, I would be very glad.

I'm twenty years of age and engaged in a bookseller's buisness here in Copenhagen. Expecting soon to hear something from you, I am with forehands thanks.—Yours truly, P.B.

Two Finnish girls, both pupils of "Suomalainen Tyttökoulu" (the Finnish Girl-School), Helsingfors, would very much like to correspond with two English girls. One of the girls is fifteen years old, and knows besides Finnish and Swedish, also French and a little English. The other girl is sixteen years old, and knows Finnish, Swedish, German, and a little English. Both girls are very much interested in English, and would be very glad if they could find two kind girls who would like to correspond with them.

THE HEAD MISTRESS.

Sir,—I am advised to apply to you about a little piece of business. I should like to have a young Englishman about twenty years of age or so, with good references, and some ability in teaching. I want him to converse with groups of four or five boys at most at a time, and spend in such conversations in English fifteen hours a week at most, very probably less. In exchange he would have board and lodging at the Lycée of which I am the head master. It would be possible for him to have good opportunities of improving his knowledge of the French language. On such conditions I would accept any young Englishman furnished with good references, who would apply now or before Easter. Perhaps you may have among your acquaintances the man who would suit me, and whom these proposals would suit also.—Yours truly,

THE HEAD MASTER.

Anyone wishing to write to this gentleman should send me a stamped addressed envelope for the name and address.

Dear Sir,—Have you, among your many correspondents, anyone learning Arabic? I have been studying the language for a couple of years, but I am faced with this difficulty—I do not know anybody conversant with it, and I have, therefore, no practice in writing it, and no spur to work at it regularly, as I should have if I had either a teacher and regular lessons, or, on the other hand, a friend to correspond with. If you know anyone who would be willing to correspond with me I should be delighted. It is a beautiful language. I began learning it merely as a hobby, to try and get at the kernel of Islam, but it has grown upon me, and I should really like to be able to unlock some of its wonderful literature. At present I with difficulty spell my way through the Koran and a few easy reading books.—Yours, truly,

Quatre Langues for February 20th has devoted several pages to the question of an extra national language.

For particulars of the Modern Language Association enquiries should be addressed to W. M. Poole, Esq., H.M.S. *Prince George*, Channel Squadron.

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

"IF MAN DIES SHALL HE LIVE AGAIN?"*

A SCIENTIFIC DEMONSTRATION OF THE EXISTENCE OF THE SOUL.

"The stone which the builders rejected, the same is become the head of the corner: this is the Lord's doing, and it is marvellous in our eyes."—Matthew xxi. 42.

THE *magnum opus* of Mr. Myers is before us at last. Nearly thirty years devoted with single-souled earnestness to the investigation by scientific methods of the greatest of all the problems which confront mankind have had the welcome result of establishing on sure foundations the truth of the oldest of all faiths—the existence of the soul after death. The transcendent importance of the conclusions set out in these four-hundred closely printed pages need not be insisted upon by me. As Mr. Myers himself says:—

They affect every belief, every faculty, every hope and aim of man, and they affect him the more intimately as his interests grow more profound. Whatever meaning

be applied to ethics, to philosophy, to religion, the concern of all these is here.—Vol. I., p. 33.

Without further preface I will condense and extract, by the kind permission of Messrs. Longman,

Green and Co., as copiously as the limits of my space will permit, a series of statements which will enable the reader to get a general view of the conclusions of this book, which is not merely the book of the month, or the book of the year, but may well deserve to be considered the book of our time. I will, as far as it is possible, use Mr. Myers' own words, merely extracting and recombining his sentences with due reference to the numbered paragraph from which the extract is taken.

"In about 1873—at the crest of per-



Frederic W. H. Myers and his Daughter.

* "Human Personality and Its Survival of Bodily Death." By Frederic W. H. Myers. In two volumes, pp. 700 and 660. (Longmans, 42s. net.)

haps the highest wave of materialism which has ever swept over these shores—it became the conviction of a small group of Cambridge friends that the deep questions thus at issue must be fought out in a way more thorough than the champions of religion or materialism had yet suggested. To myself, at least, it seemed that if anything were knowable about the unseen world, that knowledge must be discovered by no analysis of tradition and by no manipulation of metaphysics, but simply by experiment and observation, simply by the application to phenomena within us and around us of precisely the same methods of deliberate, dispassionate, exact inquiry which have built up our actual knowledge of the world which we touch and handle. We determined to institute an inquiry, resting upon objective facts actually observable, upon experiments which we can repeat to-day and which we may hope to carry further to-morrow—an inquiry based on the presumption that if a spiritual world exists, and if that world has at any epoch been manifest or even discoverable, then it ought to be manifest or discoverable now (section 107).

“My one contention is that in the discussion of the deeper problems of man’s nature and destiny, there ought to be exactly the same openness of mind, exactly the same diligence in the search for objective evidence of any kind, exactly the same critical analysis of results as is habitually shown, for instance, in the discussion of the nature and destiny of the planet upon which man now moves (s. 101). Yet it is strictly true to say that man has never yet applied to the problems which most profoundly concern him those methods of inquiry which, in attacking all other problems, he has found the most efficacious. The method of modern science—that process which consists in an interrogation of Nature entirely dispassionate, patient, systematic; such careful experiment and cumulative record as can often elicit from her slightest indications, her deepest truths—this method has never yet been applied to the all-important problem of the existence, the powers, the destiny of the human soul (s. 100). Even among Christians, whether from apathy or from fear, no one has made any serious attempt to connect and correlate their belief with the general scheme of belief for which science already vouches. They have not sought for fresh corroborative instances, for analogies, for explanations; rather they have kept their convictions on these fundamental matters in a separate and sealed compartment of their minds—a compartment consecrated to religion or to superstition, but not to observation or to experiment. It is my object in the present work to do what can be done to break down that artificial wall of demarcation which has thus far excluded from scientific treatment precisely the problems which stand in most need of all the aids to discovery which such treatment can afford (s. 101). In carrying out this design, I also attack critically the belief that all, or almost all, supernatural phenomena are due to the action of the spirits of

the dead. By far the larger proportion, as I hold, are due to the action of the still embodied spirit of the agent or percipient himself” (s. 106).

Such being his aims and methods, what are the conclusions at which he has arrived?

THE PROBLEM OF HUMAN PERSONALITY.

“I begin by stating briefly the two views of human personality, viz., the old-fashioned, common sense view that my personal identity implies continued existence and conscious unity of the self, and the newer view of experimental psychology that there is no unity of personality, no entity, no soul—in short, nothing but a mere co-ordination of a certain number of states having as their sole common basis the vague feeling of the body (s. 105-110). I believe that certain fresh evidence can now be adduced which closes the immediate controversy by a judgment more decisively in favour of both parties than either could have expected. All that the co-ordinators say in their analysis of the Self into its constituent elements must be unreservedly conceded. On the other hand, the new evidence affords the partisans of the unity of the Ego, for the first time, with the strongest presumptive proof that the Ego can and does survive the crowning disintegration of bodily death. It is an unhopèd-for ratification of their highest dream (s. 111).

THE CONSCIOUS AND UNCONSCIOUS SELF.

“The conscious self of each of us does not comprise the whole of the consciousness or of the faculty within us. There exists a more comprehensive consciousness, a profounder faculty, which for the most part remains potential only so far as regards the life of earth, but from which the consciousness and the faculty of earth life are mere selections, and which reasserts itself in its plenitude after the liberating change of death (s. 111). I conceive that no Self of which we can here have cognisance is in reality more than a fragment of a larger Self, revealed in a fashion at once shifting and limited through an organism not so framed as to afford a full manifestation (s. 112). Our consciousness at any given stage of our evolution is but the phosphorescent ripple on an unsounded sea (s. 115).

A HELPFUL ANALOGY.

“I compare man’s gradual progress in self-knowledge to his gradual decipherment of the nature and meaning of the sunshine which reaches him as light and heat indiscernibly intermingled. Optical analysis splits up the white ray into the various coloured rays which compose it. The limits of our spectrum do not inhere in the sun, that shines, but in the eye that marks his shining. Beyond each end of that prismatic ribbon are ether waves, of which our retina takes no cognisance. Beyond the red end come waves whose potency we still recognise, but as heat and not as light. Beyond the violet end are waves still more mysterious, whose very existence man for ages

never suspected, and whose intimate potencies are still but obscurely known. Even thus, I venture to affirm, beyond each end of our conscious spectrum extends a range of faculty and perception exceeding the known range but as yet indistinctly guessed. The phenomena cited in this work carry us, one may say, as far onwards as fluorescence carries us beyond the violet end. The X rays of the psychical spectrum remain for a later age to discover (s. 117).

TELEPATHY.

"I doubt whether we can safely say of telepathy anything more definite than this: 'Life has the power of manifesting itself to Life' (s. 634). We see that telepathy—the communication of impressions of any kind from one mind to another, independently of the recognised channels of sense—may act upon each definite type of sensation in turn, or may generate vague impressions not referable to any special organ of sense. The hypnotic trance assists, but is not essential to its action. There is a fairly continuous transition from experimental to spontaneous telepathy (s. 631). I cannot accept Sir W. Crookes' suggestion that telepathy is due to brain waves; it does not fit the facts (s. 633). The evidence has led me to a different treatment of veridical phantasms. Instead of starting from a root conception of a telepathic impulse merely passing from mind to mind, I now start from a root conception of the dissociability of the Self, of the possibility that different fractions of the personality can act so far independently of each other that the one is not conscious of the other's action (s. 638).

THE IMPORTANCE OF TELEPATHY.

"Telepathy and telesthesia—the perception of distant thoughts and of distant scenes without the agency of the recognised organs of sense—those faculties suggest either incalculable extension of our own mental powers or else the influence upon us of minds freer and less trammelled than our own. These faculties of distant communication exist none the less, even though we refer them to our own subliminal selves. We can in that case affect each other at a distance telepathically; and if our incarnate spirits can act thus in at least apparent independence of the fleshly body, the presumption is strong that other spirits may exist independently of the body, and may affect us in a similar manner (s. 114). To prove that telepathy implies a spiritual environment would be at once to lift our knowledge of the Cosmos to a higher level. To prove that man survives death would also be to transform and transfigure the whole life here below (s. 124).

TELEPATHY AS LOVE.

"As we have dwelt successively on various aspects of telepathy we have gradually felt the conception enlarged and deepened under our study. It began as a quasi-mechanical transference of ideas and images from one to another brain. Presently we found it assuming a more varied and potent form, as though

it were the veritable influence or invasion of a distant mind. Its action was traced across a gulf greater than any space of earth or ocean, and it bridged the interval between spirits incarnate and discarnate, between the visible and the invisible world; there seemed no limit to the distance of its operation or to the intimacy of its appeal. Love, which (as Sophocles has it) rules "beasts and men and gods" with equal sway, is no matter of carnal impulse or of emotional caprice. Love is a kind of exalted but unspecialised telepathy, the simplest and most universal expression of that mutual gravitation or kinship of spirits which is the foundation of the telepathic law (s. 1,004).

FROM TELEPATHY TO SPIRIT RETURN.

"The vague question of former times as to apparitions at the moment of death narrows down to the more precise question: Are there still coincidences, is there still evidence showing that a phantasm can appear not only at but after a man's bodily death, and can still indicate connection with a persistent and individual life? To this distinct question there can now be given, as I believe, a distinct and affirmative answer. When evidence has been duly analysed, when alternative hypotheses have been duly weighed, it seems to me that there is no real break in the appearance of veridical phantasms or in their causation at the moment of bodily death, but rather that there is evidence that the self-same spirit is still operating, and it may be in the self-same way. Telepathy looks like a law prevailing in the spiritual as well as in the material world. And that it does so prevail, I now add, is proved by the fact that those who communicated telepathically with us in this world communicate with us telepathically from the other. Man, therefore, is not a planetary or transitory being; he persists as very man among cosmic and eternal things (s. 124).

WHAT HAS BEEN PROVED.

"I will here briefly state, after reviewing the case of Mrs. Piper, what facts they are which our recorded apparitions, intimations, messages of the departing and departed have, to my mind, actually proved:—(a) In the first place, they prove survival pure and simple; the persistence of the spirit's life as a structural law of the universe; the inalienable heritage of each several soul. (b) In the second place, they prove that between the spiritual and the material worlds an avenue of communication does, in fact, exist; that which we call the despatch and the receipt of telepathic messages, or the utterance and the answer of prayer and supplication. (c) In the third place, they prove that the surviving spirit retains, at least in some measure, the memories and the loves of earth. Without this persistence of love and memory should we be in truth the same? To what extent has any philosophy or any revelation assured us hereof till now? The above points, I think, are certain if the apparitions and messages proceed in reality from the sources which they claim: On a lower evidential level comes the thesis drawn from

the contents of the longer messages, which contents may, of course, be influenced in unknown degree by the expectation of the recipients or by some such infusion of dream-like matter as I have already mentioned. That thesis is as follows. I offer it for what it may be worth:—Every element of individual wisdom, virtue, love, develops in infinite evolution toward an ever-higher hope; toward 'Him who is at once thine innermost Self, and thine ever unattainable Desire.'

THE POSSIBILITY OF COMMUNICATING WITH THE DEPARTED.

"Here, more than anywhere, the need of actual experiment is felt. For experiment would mean the enlistment of the departed in conscious and willing co-operation: and, in fact, such experiment turns out to be actually feasible. There is a possibility of inducing a spiritual hearing, and a spiritual picture-seeing or reading, and also a spiritually-guided writing and speech. Both our sensory automatism and our motor automatism may be initiated, and directed by intelligence outside our own. Apparitions may flash their signals, automatic script will lay the wire. For, however inchoate and ill-controlled these written messages may be, if once they have been received at all we can assign no limit to their development as the expression of thought that passes incorporeally from mind to mind (s. 125).

A FRANK ADMISSION OF CONVERSION.

"Here we reach a point which has become without my anticipation and—as a matter of mere scientific policy—even against my will the principal *nodus* of the present work. This book, designed originally to carry on as continuously and coherently as possible the telepathic hypothesis, has been forced unexpectedly forward by the sheer force of evidence until it must now dwell largely on the extreme branch of the subject. For in truth during the last ten years the centre of gravity of our evidence has shifted profoundly. With the recent development of trance phenomena we seem suddenly to have arrived by a kind of short cut at a direct solution of problems which we had till then been approaching by difficult inference and laborious calculation of chances. What need of computing coincidental death-wraiths—of analysing the evidential details of post-mortem apparitions—if here we have the departed ready to hear and answer questions and to tell us frankly of the fate of souls? Must not our former results seem useless now in view of this overwhelming proof? Our previous disciplined search has been by no means wasted, but it seems to me now that the evidence for communication with the spirits of identified deceased persons through the trance utterances and writings of sensitives apparently controlled by those spirits is established beyond serious attack (s. 126).

THE BLESSED RESULTS OF THIS TRUTH.

"The reader who may feel disposed to give his adhesion to this culminating group of the long series

of evidences which have pointed with more and more clearness to the survival of human personality and to the possibility for men on earth of actual commerce with a world beyond, may feel, perhaps, that the *desiderium orbis catholici*, the intimate and universal hope of every generation of men, has never till this day approached so near to fulfilment. There has never been so fair a prospect for Life and Love (s. 127). Assuredly this deepening response of man's spirit to the Cosmos deepening round him, must be affected by all the signals which now are glimmering out of night to tell him of his inmost nature and his endless fate. Who can think that either Science or Revelation has spoken as yet more than a first half-comprehended word? But if in truth souls departed call to us, it is to them that we shall listen most of all. We shall weigh these undesigned coincidences, we shall analyse the congruity of their message with the facts which such a message should explain (s. 128).

AN APPEAL TO SCIENTIFIC MEN.

"Curiosity, candour, care—these are the intellectual virtues: disinterested curiosity, unselfish candour, unlimited care. These virtues have grown up outside the ecclesiastical pale. Science, not Religion, has fostered them. The remedy lies in inculcating the intellectual virtues, in teaching the mass of mankind that the maxims of the modern *savant* are at least as necessary to salvation as the maxims of the mediæval saint. But in order to attract help, even from scientific men, some general view of the moral upshot of all the phenomena is needed (s. 1,000).

"These discoveries should prompt, as nothing else could have prompted, towards the ultimate achievement of that programme of scientific dominance which the *Instauratio Magna* proclaimed for mankind. Bacon left the realm of 'Divine things' to Authority and Faith. I here urge that that great exemption need be no longer made. I claim that there now exists an incipient method of getting at this Divine knowledge also, with the same certainty, the same calm assurance with which we make our steady progress in the knowledge of terrene things. The authority of creeds and Churches will thus be replaced by the authority of observation and experiment. The impulse of faith will resolve itself into a reasoned and resolute imagination, bent upon raising even higher than now the highest ideal of man (s. 1,001). The time is ripe for the study of unseen things as strenuous and sincere as that which Science has made familiar for the problems of earth (s. 1,003.)

THE RAPTURE OF CERTAINTY.

"I confess, indeed, that I have often felt as though this present age were even unduly favoured, as though no future revelation and calm could equal the joy of this great struggle from doubt into certainty, from the materialism or agnosticism which accompany the first advance of Science into the deeper scientific conviction that there is a deathless soul in man. I can

imagine
are the
Greece
cosmic
felt the
our own
that such
progress
channel
learn to
Universe
home.
won. T
tion or s
telepathic

"Can
of the b
will turn
old cont
widening
Geisterw
such rev
mightier
who sen
have her
than ever
world's o
We need
'plan of
same pr
operating
(s. 1,004)
understan
the Chris
culminati
not to
Observat
inquirers
or telepa
the mind
or spirit
discovery

"First
that their
and in lo
of all the
adoration
ground
good. I
end or o
seems le
embodie
isolating
free the
of fire;
reward;
aloofness

imagine no other crisis of such deep delight. Endless are the varieties of lofty joy. In the age of Thales Greece knew the delight of the first dim notion of cosmic unity and law. In the age of Christ Europe felt the high authentic message from a world beyond our own. In our own age we reach the perception that such messages may become continuous and progressive, that between seen and unseen there is a channel and fairway which future generations may learn to widen and to clarify. Nay, in the infinite Universe man may now feel, for the first time, at home. The worst fear is over; the true security is won. The worst fear was the fear of spiritual extinction or spiritual solitude; the true security is in the telepathic law (s. 1,003).

ITS BEARING ON REVELATION.

"Can we suppose that, when once this conception of the bond between all souls has taken root, men will turn back from it to the old exclusiveness, the old controversy? Will they not see that this world-widening knowledge is both old and new, that *die Geisterwelt ist nicht verschlossen*? That always have such revelations been given, but develop now into a mightier meaning, with the growth of wisdom in those who send them, and in us who receive? Surely we have here a conception, at once wider and exacter than ever before, of that 'religious education of the world' on which theologians have been fain to draw. We need assume no 'supernatural interference,' no 'plan of redemption.' We need suppose only that the same process which we observe to-day has been operating for ages between this world and the next (s. 1,004). And furthermore, do we not better understand at once the uniqueness and the reality of the Christian revelation itself, when we regard it as a culmination rather than an exception—as destined not to destroy the cosmic law, but to fulfil it? Observation, experiment, inference, have led many inquirers—of whom I am one—to a belief in direct or telepathic intercommunication, not only between the minds of men still on earth, but between minds or spirits still on earth and spirits departed. Such a discovery opens the door also to revelation (s. 1,010).

THE STATE OF SOULS AFTER DEATH.

"Firstly, and chiefly, I at least see ground to believe that their state is one of endless evolution in wisdom and in love. Their loves of earth persist, and most of all those highest loves which seek their outlet in adoration and work. Yet from their step of vantage-ground in the universe, at least, they see that it is good. I do not mean that they know either of an end or of an explanation of evil. Yet evil to them seems less a terrible than a slavish thing. It is embodied in no mighty potentate; rather it forms an isolating madness from which higher spirits strive to free the distorted soul. There needs no chastisement of fire; self-knowledge is man's punishment and his reward; self-knowledge and the nearness or the aloofness of companion souls.

THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS THE LIFE EVERLASTING.

"In that world love is actually self-preservation; the Communion of Saints not only adorns but constitutes the Life Everlasting. Nay, from the law of telepathy it follows that that communion is valid for us here and now. Even now the love of souls departed makes answer to our invocations; even now our loving memory—love is itself a prayer—supports and strengthens those delivered spirits upon their upward way. No wonder; since we are to them but as fellow-travellers shrouded in a mist. "Neither death nor life, nor height nor depth, nor any other creature" can bar us from the hearth-fire of the universe, or hide for more than a moment the inconceivable oneness of souls (s. 1,010).

A CORROBORATION OF THE CHRISTIAN FAITH.

"Has any world-scheme yet been suggested so profoundly corroborative of the very core of the Christian revelation? Jesus Christ 'brought life and immortality to light.' By His appearance after bodily death He proved the deathlessness of the spirit. By His character and His teaching He testified to the Fatherhood of God. So far, then, as His unique message admitted of evidential support, it is here supported. So far as He promised things unprovable, that promise is here renewed. I venture now on a bold saying; for I predict that, in consequence of the new evidence, all reasonable men, a century hence, will believe the Resurrection of Christ, whereas in default of the new evidence no reasonable men, a century hence, would have believed it.

"We have shown that amidst much deception and self-deception, fraud and illusion, veritable manifestations do reach us from beyond the grave. The central claim of Christianity is thus confirmed, as never before. If our own friends, men like ourselves, can sometimes return to tell us of love and hope, a mightier Spirit may well have used the eternal laws with a more commanding power. There is nothing to hinder the reverent faith that, though we be all 'the Children of the Most Highest,' He came nearer than we, by some space by us immeasurable, to that which is infinitely far (s. 1,010).

THE BUDDHIST'S THE TRUER VIEW OF THE NEXT LIFE.

"Nay, as to our own soul's future, when that first shock of death is passed, it is in Buddhism that we find the more inspiring, the truer view. That Western conception of an instant and unchangeable bliss or woe—a bliss or woe determined largely by a man's beliefs, in this earthly ignorance, on matters which 'the angels desire to look into'—is the bequest of a pre-Copernican era of speculative thought.

"The sacred tale of Buddha, developed from its earlier simplicity by the shaping stress of many generations, opens to us the whole range of majesty of human fate. . . . No obstacles without us can arrest our way. 'The rocks that were thrown at Buddha were changed into flowers.' Not our own

worst misdoings need beget despair. 'Buddha, too, had often been to hell for his sins' (s. 1,012).

A NEW PENTECOST.

"I believe that some of those who once were near to us are already mounting swiftly upon this heavenly way. And when from that cloud encompassing of unforgetful souls some voice is heard—as long ago—there needs no heroism, no sanctity to inspire the apostles' *ἐπιθυμία εἰς τὸ ἀναλῦσαι*, the desire to lift our anchor and to sail out beyond the bar. . . . What day of hope, of exaltation has dawned like this since the message of Pentecost? (s. 1,013). We hope that the intercourse, now at last consciously begun—although as through the mouth of babes and sucklings, and in confused and stammering speech—between discarnate and incarnate souls may through long effort clarify into a directer communion so that they shall teach us all they will. Science, then, need be no longer fettered by the limitations of this planetary standpoint; nor ethics by the narrow experience of a single life. Evolution will no longer appear as a truncated process, an ever-arrested movement upon an unknown goal. Rather we may gain a glimpse of an ultimate incandescence where science and religion fuse in one; a cosmic evolution of Energy into Life, and of Life into Love, which is Joy. Love, which is Joy at once and Wisdom; we can do no more than ring the changes on terms like these, whether we imagine the transfiguration and apotheosis of conquering souls, or the lower, but still sacred, destiny which may be some day possible for souls still tarrying here (s. 1,014).

A BEATIFIC VISION.

"Inevitably, as our link with other spirits strengthens, as the life of the organism pours more fully through the individual cell, we shall feel love more ardent, wider wisdom, higher joy, perceiving that this organic unity of soul, which forms the inward aspect of the telepathic law, is in itself the Order of the Cosmos, the Summation of Things. And such devotion may find its flower in no vain self-martyrdom, no cloistered resignation, but rather in such pervading ecstasy as already the elect have known; the Vision which dissolves for a moment the Corporeal prison-house, 'the flight of the One to the One' (s. 1,014). And albeit no historical religion can persist as a logical halting-place upon the endless mounting way—that way which leads unbroken from the first germ of love in the heart to an inconceivable union with the Divine—yet many a creed in turn may well be close inwrought and inwoven with our eternal hope. What wonder, if in the soul's long battle, some Captain of our Salvation shall sometimes seem to tower unrivalled and alone? . . . And yet in no single act or passion can that salvation stand; far hence, beyond Orion and Andromeda; the cosmic process works, and shall work for ever, through unbegotten souls. And even as it was not in truth the great ghost of Hector only, but the whole nascent race of Rome, which bore from the

Trojan altar the hallowing fire, so is it not one Saviour only, but the whole nascent race of man—nay, all the immeasurable progeny and population of the heavens—which issues continually from behind the veil of Being, and forth from the Sanctuary of the Universe carries the ever-burning flame (s. 1,015).

A WORD TO CHRISTIANS.

"To the Christian we can speak with a still more direct appeal than to scientific men. 'You believe,' I would say, 'that a spiritual world exists, and that it acted on the material world two thousand years ago. Surely it is so acting still! Nay, you believe that it is so acting still; for you believe that prayer is heard and answered. To believe that prayer is heard is to believe in telepathy—in the direct influence of mind on mind. To believe that prayer is answered is to believe that unembodied spirit does actually modify (even if not storm-cloud or plague-germ) at least the minds, and therefore the brains of living men. From that belief the most advanced 'psychical' theories are easy corollaries.'—(Vol. ii., p. 306.)

THE NEW WORLD-RELIGION.

"So now also it seems to me that a growing conception of the unity, the solidarity, of the human race is preparing the way for a world-religion which expresses and rests upon that solidarity, which conceives it in a fuller, more vital fashion than either Positivist or Catholic had ever dreamed. For the new conception is neither of benefactors dead and done for, inspiring us automatically from their dates in an almanac, nor of shadowy saints imagined to intercede for us at tribunals more shadowy still; but rather of a human unity, close-linked beneath an unknown sway, wherein every man who hath been or now is makes a living element, inalienable, incorporate, and imperishably co-operant, and joint-inheritor of one infinite Hope.

PRAYER TO THE DEAD.

"Not, then, with tears and with lamentations should we think of the blessed dead. Rather, we should rejoice with them in their enfranchisement, and know that they are still minded to keep us as sharers in their joy. It is they, not we, who are working now; they are more ready to hear than we to pray; they guide us as with a cloudy pillar, but it is kindling into steadfast fire. Nay, it may be that our response, our devotion, is a needful element in their ascending joy, and as God may have provided some better thing for us, that they without us should not be made perfect.—(Vol. ii., p. 303.)

"I wish to show that so far from our needing to suppose that an answer to prayer is an interruption of the natural order of things, many answers to prayer are, on the contrary, manifest extensions—not natural developments—of perfectly familiar phenomena. We already have life, and by disposing our spirits rightly we can get more life. We already have friends who help us on earth; those friends survive bodily death, and are to some extent able to help us still. It is for us to throw ourselves into the

needed
trustful a
derive n
needs gr
fact of
of the so

So far
care and
of the m
conclusi
tions.

I will
of the m
of our t
instances
main the
disembod
may be
case of
Massach
often di
return.
the mat

For w
conversed
matters,
piece of
one side,
brick in
care of i
no one l
would re
I could t
he could
any influ

After
learn all
we got

THIS
made h
the the
plexity
colours,
trained
beater
he says
power t
gamut
see mo
percept
revel i
find ag
man, l
has wh
and an
and in
which
feeling
others
picture
is expo

* "M
Theosop

needed mental state—to make the heart-felt and trustful appeal. To the benefit which we may thus derive no theoretical limit can be assigned; it must needs grow with man's evolution. For the central fact of that condition is the ever-increasing closeness of the soul's communion with other souls" (*Id.* p. 314).

So far Mr. Myers. These passages, selected with care and deftly dovetailed together, give the substance of the message which he now gives to the world at the conclusion of his thirty years' painstaking investigations.

I will conclude this very inadequate account of one of the most remarkable, suggestive and useful books of our time by referring briefly to one of the many instances mentioned by Mr. Myers in support of his main thesis—the possibility of communication with disembodied spirits and the ease with which tests may be devised for proving their identity. It is the case of Mrs. Finney's brother Benja, of Rockland, Massachusetts. Before her brother died he had often discussed with his sister the possibility of spirit return. The following is Mrs. Finney's account of the matter:—

For weeks and months before my brother left the form we conversed freely on the subject of spirit communion and such matters, and one morning he requested me to bring him a small piece of brick, also pens and ink; he then made two marks on one side, and one on the other with the ink, then breaking the brick in two, gave me one piece, telling me at the time to take care of it, and some day he would hide the piece away where no one but himself would know, and after leaving the form would return if possible in some way and tell me where it was. I could then compare them together, and it would be a test that he could return and communicate, and *my mind* could not have any influence over it, as I did not know where he put it.

After he left the form our anxiety was *very great* to hear and learn all we could of communicating with spirits, and for months we got nothing satisfactory. We then commenced sitting at

the table at home (mother and myself). . . . By calling the alphabet we spelled out:—

"You will find that piece of brick in the cabinet under the tomahawk.—BENJA."

I went to that room and took the key, unlocked the cabinet, which had not been touched by anyone after he locked it and put away the key. There I found that piece of brick just as it had spelled out, and it corresponded with the piece I had retained, fitting on exactly where he broke off the piece I had. It was wrapped in a bit of paper and tucked into a shell, and placed in the bottom of the cabinet *exactly under the tomahawk*, as was spelled out by the alphabet. . . .

I will continue to say, in answer to your questions, that the piece of brick was entirely concealed in the shell: so that it could not be seen from outside of cabinet. 'It was wrapped' in a piece of paper stuck together with maulage, and tucked into the end of the shell, then a piece of paper gummed over that, so that nothing was visible from the shell. The shell was on the lower shelf of the cabinet, and only the top of the shell was visible outside the cabinet.

One more little incident I will mention, for to me it is as valuable as the other. He wrote me a letter (about the time he gave me the piece of brick) and sealed it, saying at the time that it was not to be answered, but the contents of the letter to be told. I got that in the same way I did the other, by calling the alphabet, and the table tipping. It was in these words:—

"Julia! Do right and be happy.—BENJA."

That was correct. Just the contents of my letter. I have no particular objection to giving my name, for I stated nothing but the truth.

Is it any wonder that, with such evidence before him, Mr. Myers should plead that every deathbed should be made the starting-point of a long experiment? "Why should not every friend who sails forth into the unknown sea endeavour to send us news from that bourne from which few travellers perhaps have as yet made any adequate or systematic preparation to return?" Why not, indeed! But more have done so already than even Mr. Myers appears to have realised.

MAN VISIBLE AND INVISIBLE.*

THIS is a very strange book, in which an attempt is made by a series of twenty-three illustrations to explain the theosophical theory of the nature of man, the complexity of his soul, and the aura or radiations of various colours, which, according to the author, can be seen by trained clairvoyants surrounding every one. Mr. Leadbeater speaks as a clairvoyant who sees. A clairvoyant, he says, is simply a man who develops within himself the power to respond to another octave out of the stupendous gamut of outside vibrations, and so enables himself to see more of the world around him than those of limited perception. Both the mystic and those theologians who revel in discussions as to the nature of the Trinity will find a good deal in this book to interest them. The ordinary man, however, will be disposed to blaspheme. Man has what they call a "Casual body," a "Mental body," and an "Astral body," which all occupy the same space, and interpenetrate one another. In the astral body, which is the field of the manifestation of desire, every feeling is instantly reflected as in a mirror, in which others who can use their astral senses can see as in a picture every pain, emotion, or sensation which anyone is experiencing. For instance, an outburst of anger will

charge the whole astral body with deep red flashes on a black ground. A sudden fright will instantaneously bathe everything in a mist of ghastly livid grey. All this is illustrated by a set of very admirable printed coloured plates. There is one illustrating the appearance of intense anger, in which the whole man is covered up with heavy thunderous masses of sooty blackness, lit up from within by zig-zag flashes of red. When a sudden wave of strong and perfectly pure affection sweeps over a person there is a magnificent display of astral fireworks which is difficult to depict. Mr. Leadbeater asserts that the real appearance of these whirling clouds of living light is indescribably lovely. After describing the gradual evolution of man from the savage to the adept, Mr. Leadbeater declares: "The more we understand this glorious scheme of evolution, whose progress we have been studying in its outward manifestation, the more fully shall we see the true intention of the mighty self-sacrifice of the Logos; and so beautiful is this, so perfect beyond all thought of ours, that to see it once is to be devoted for ever to its realisation. To see it is to throw oneself into it, to strive for evermore to be one with it, even though in the very humblest capacity; for he who works with God is working for eternity and not for time, and in all the æons that lie before us his work can never fail."

* "Man Visible and Invisible." By C. W. Leadbeater. (London: Theosophical Publishing Society.) 144 pp. 10s.

SOME NOTABLE BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

SIR WALTER BESANT AS A PROPHET.*

"As We Are and As We May Be" is, says the author of the preface to the book, "the exposition of a practical philanthropist's creed, and of his hopes for the progress of his fellow-countrymen. Some of these hopes may never be realised; some he had the great happiness to see bear fruit, and for the realisation of all he spared no pains. The personal service of humanity that in these pages he urges so repeatedly on others he was himself ever the first to give."

This volume contains some of the collected essays of Walter Besant; there are twelve of them, beginning with "The Endowment of the Daughter" and ending with a paper on "The Associated Life." Most of them deal with social problems; but there are two—"The Land of Romance" and "The Land of Reality"—which were lectures delivered in connection with his tour in America. There are three delightful gossiping papers about the East End of London. The chief interest of the book, however, lies in those papers in which Sir Walter Besant ventures to forecast the future.

A BODEFUL VISION OF WHAT MAY BE.

In a paper entitled "From Thirteen to Seventeen," which was written sixteen years ago, he pleads for paying more attention to the education of boys and girls after they leave elementary schools. Here is a doleful forecast of what may be:—

We may readily conceive of a time when—our manufactures ruined by superior foreign intelligence and skill, our railways earning no profit, our carrying trade lost, our agriculture destroyed by foreign imports, our farms without farmers, our houses without tenants—the boasted wealth of England will have vanished like a splendid dream of the morning, and the children of the rich will have become even as the children of the poor; all this may be within measurable distance, and may very well happen before the death of men who are now no more than middle-aged. Considering this, as well as the other points in favour of the scheme before us, it may be owned that it is best to look after the boys and girls while it is yet time.

A COLLEGE OF ART FOR THE PEOPLE.

Sir Walter Besant makes various suggestions, from the building up of a People's Palace to the establishment of a College of Art, for improving and civilising the English folk. He suggests the formation of a great central national society for the purpose of teaching, encouraging, and advancing all the fine arts, both small and great:—

The work of this society would consist almost entirely of evening classes. . . . All the Arts would be taught in these schools, except those already taught by the South Kensington Department, but especially the minor arts, for this very important and practical reason, that these would be found almost immediately to have a money value, and would therefore serve the useful purpose of attracting pupils. . . . There are to be schools everywhere, controlled by local committees, under a central society; there are to be volunteer teachers, willing to subject themselves to rule and order; there are to be public exhibitions and prize-givings; all the arts, not one only, are to be taught; great prominence is to be given to the minor arts; at first there will be no fees; above all, and before all, the great College of ours is not to be made a Government department. . . . Our educational museum will be a branch of

the College of Art. It will be in all respects the exact opposite of the Bethnal Green Museum; it will have everything which is there wanting; it will have a library and reading-room; it will have lecturers and teachers; it will have class-rooms; the exhibits will be changed continually; there will be an organ and concerts; there will be a theatre; there will be in it every appliance which will teach our pupils the exquisite joy, the true and real delight, of expressing noble thought in beautiful and precious work.—(Pp. 265-270.)

His paper upon the "Amusements of the People" is a kind of sequel to his paper on "Art for the People," and both are based upon what Mr. Charles Leland has accomplished in Philadelphia.

THE FUTURE OF THE ENGLISH-SPEAKING PEOPLES.

One more prophecy and I have done. In his lecture entitled "The Land of Reality," he concludes with a vision of the future of the English-speaking race:—

Before many years the United Kingdom must inevitably undergo great changes: the vastness of the Empire will vanish; Canada, Australia, New Zealand, South Africa will fall away, and will become independent republics; what these little islands will become then I know not.

Something better and more stable, however, may yet come to us, when the United States and Great Britain will be allied in amity as firm as that which now holds together those Federated States. The thing is too vast, it is too important to be achieved in a day, or in a generation. But it will come—it will come; it must come—it must come; Asia and Europe may become Chinese or Cossack, but our people shall rule over every other land, and all the islands, and every sea.

The indestructible fraternity of the whole English-speaking races was a watchword to which Sir Walter Besant was ever faithful. The book from which we have given these extracts is full of admirable common sense and a generous enthusiastic optimism, which makes it very pleasant reading when we are inclined to sit in doleful dumps. Here at least is a message from a man with his feet planted upon the bed-rock of solid facts who ever kept his eyes fixed on the stars.

THE INTERNATIONAL COLLEGE OF LANGUAGES.

ROSENTHAL'S COMMON-SENSE METHOD OF TEACHING.

It is said that science books ten years old are useless. Will the same have to be said about books on the study of language? It is no longer a strange thing to hear of the natural method of teaching, but Mr. Rosenthal asserts rightly that there should be a difference between the methods of teaching a foreign tongue to children and to students of a riper age. His books, called "The International College of Languages," of which the ten on French have just come to hand, are based on this idea, and on the use, I presume, of the phonograph. The first book is a general description of the method, his dictum being that adults do not need the objective side of teaching as children do, as they have already a large store of impressions to draw upon. The books are an admirable exponent of this thought, and the parts are well graduated, the last being a sort of *résumé*. It is, however, rather odd to have, in these days, attempts at giving the pronunciation, and they are not very felicitous.

* "As We Are and As We May Be." By Walter Besant. (London: Chatto and Windus.) 314 pp. 6s.

DOWN

IN this from the which he dité," the fourth "y died, but justified in had to ad of "Truth case. Bu Dreyfus w dered Jew principle, beautiful school, of strangled, resist a member Rome, wh secular s the body Order ar which ha the boy's ball was schools.

This co in the se corner w The cleri and the i corner a clerical s destroyed themselves nephew, corner of the anti Simon. together, case, in convicted There he is compl

Gorgia and shor of an ass sky deliv of his fel

The i Zola's la last sol when h Accordi carried a man to influence passage be print conspira with suc

How t than tha thirty ye

• "Tru

ZOLA'S LAST WORD.*

DOWN WITH THE ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH.

In this bulky novel we have the last complete work from the pen of Emile Zola. It is the third of four which he had planned to write. The first was "Fécondité," the second "Labour," the third "Truth," and the fourth "Justice." He had begun "Justice" before he died, but it was only a beginning, and we are therefore justified in regarding "Truth" as the last word which he had to address to the men of his generation. The story of "Truth" has obviously been suggested by the Dreyfus case. But it is a parable rather than a narrative. Dreyfus was the victim of militarism; Simon, the murdered Jew in "Truth," is the victim of clericalism. The principle, however, of both is the same. A young and beautiful boy, the nephew of a Jewish teacher in a secular school, of the name of Simon, was found one morning strangled, death having resulted from his vain attempt to resist a felonious outrage perpetrated on him by a member of one of the religious orders of the Church of Rome, who taught a religious school in opposition to the secular school of which Simon was the head. When the body is discovered, two other brothers of the Order are present, who pick up a copy of a newspaper which had been rolled up into a ball and thrust into the boy's mouth to prevent him crying out. Inside this ball was a copy-book heading of the kind used in schools.

This copybook heading was issued to the children both in the secular and in the religious schools, and in the corner was a mark indicating which school issued it. The clerical brother who first discovered the roll of paper and the incriminating strip recognised that it bore in the corner a mark showing that it had been issued in the clerical school. He promptly tore this corner off and destroyed it. Then, in order to avert suspicion from themselves, they accused Simon of having murdered his nephew, and on the strength of some scrawl on another corner of the copy head they satisfied a jury, inflamed by the anti-Semite agitation, that it bore the initials of Simon. All the members of the religious order conspired together, as their military counterparts did in the Dreyfus case, in order to secure the conviction of Simon. He is convicted and sent to the equivalent of the Devil's Isle. There he remains until, in the course of time, his innocence is completely demonstrated.

Gorgias, who was the criminal, makes full confession, and shortly afterwards meets with his deserts at the hand of an assassin, while a well-aimed thunderbolt from the sky delivers the world from the pollution of the presence of his fellow-conspirators.

The importance of the book lies in the fact that it is Zola's last word, and that he has left us, as it were, his last solemn declaration of faith that Gambetta was right when he declared, "*La cléricisme, voilà l'ennemi.*" According to Zola, that the whole nation could be so carried away by savage prejudice as to doom an innocent man to a living grave was apparently due to the baleful influence of the Roman Catholic Church. The following passage does not need the alteration of a single word to be printed as Zola's explanation of how it was the military conspiracy against Dreyfus came so near to be crowned with success:—

How came it that the mentality of the masses was no higher than that of mere savages? Had not the Republic reigned for thirty years, and had not its founders shown themselves con-

scious of the necessities of the times by basing the state edifice on scholastic laws, restoring the elementary schools to honour and strength, and decreeing that education henceforth should be gratuitous, compulsory, and secular? . . . The people of to-day relapsed into the brutish degradation, the dementia of the people of yesterday, amidst a sudden return of ancestral darkness. What had happened then? What covert resistance, what subterranean force was it that had thus paralysed the immense efforts which had been attempted to extricate all the humble and suffering ones from their slavery and obscurity? As Marc put this question to himself he at once saw the enemy arise—the enemy, the creator of ignorance and death—the Roman Catholic Church. . . . It was that Church which, with the patient tactics of a tenacious worker, had barred the roads, and gradually seized on all those poor dense minds which others had tried to wrest from her domination. . . . And all those children were young brains won over to error, future soldiers for the religion of spoliation and cruelty which reigned over the hateful society of the era.

The concluding chapters of the book describe Zola's picture of the millennium which is to come when the Roman Catholic Church has been destroyed. Simon is brought back from captivity. His enemies attempt in vain to blow into a flame the dying embers of race fanaticism. He attributes the change to the fact that education had been entirely freed from Roman Catholic influence. He says:—

And now that Rome was vanquished, that the congregations were disappearing, that not a Jesuit would soon be left to obscure men's thoughts and pervert their actions, human reason was working freely. . . . The simple fact was that the people, being now educated and free from the errors of centuries, were becoming capable of truth and justice.

One great feature of the emancipation of the human race from the dominion of Rome is the emancipation of women:—

Woman, being freed and raised to equality with man, would render the sexual struggle less bitter, impart to it some calm dignity. . . . They were emancipated from the Church; they were no longer possessed by base superstition and the fear of hell; they no longer feigned a false humility before the priest; they were no longer the servants who prostrated themselves before men, the sex which seems to acknowledge its abjection and which revenges itself for its enforced humility by corrupting and disorganising everything.

It was necessary to impart knowledge to woman before setting her in her legitimate place as the equal and companion of man. That was the first thing necessary, the essential condition of human happiness, for woman could only free man after being freed herself. As long as she remained the priest's servant and accomplice, and instrument of reaction, espionage, and warfare in the home, man himself remained in chains incapable of all virile and decisive action.

His last word takes the form of a triumphant paean over the final discomfiture of the Roman Catholic Church, which with prophetic eye he sees in the near future:—

Rome had lost the battle; France was saved from death, from the dust and ruin in which Catholic nations disappear one after the other. She had been rid of the clerical faction which had chosen her territory as its battlefield, ravaging her fields, poisoning her people, striving to create darkness in order to dominate the world once more. France was no longer threatened with burial beneath the ashes of a dead religion; she had again become her own mistress, she could go forward to her destiny as a liberating and justice-dealing Power. And if she had conquered, it was solely by the means of that primary education which had extracted the humble, the lowly ones of her country districts, from the ignorance of slaves, from the deadly imbecility in which Roman Catholicism had maintained them for centuries.

* "Truth." By Emile Zola. Translated by E. A. Vizetelly.

A MODERN FROISSART.*

THIS is the second volume of Mr. Gould's "Froissart," the first of which appeared last year, and which at present is the sole humorous historical annual produced in the English language. It was a happy thought which led Mr. Gould, whose admirable cartoons in the *Westminster Gazette* have secured for him an undisputed right to the position held for many years by Sir John Tenniel, to write and illustrate the chronicles of our time in the quaint phraseology of the chronicles of Sir John Froissart. The new volume is quite up to the high standard of the first, and higher praise it would be impossible to give it. There are twelve chapters, which enable him to gossip with pleasant humour upon the leading incidents of the year, from the Coronation to the Remount Commission. Upon the latter subject he is very amusing. "I have been informed the English knights and squires purchased all the animals that were brought to them that had four legs. And if it fortune that they refused any animal because it bore only three legs, then that same animal was brought to them again at night and sold. . . . Among those who murmured thereat was a certain knight, Sir Blundell de Maple, who had great knowledge of horses. Quoth he, 'Marry, but they had better have sent towel-horses to Africa than the animals that they have bought in Frankfurt, and Buda Pesth, and Judea.'"

There is an excellent chapter which describes the adventures of the New Zealand Premier in Africa and in England. It is admirably illustrated with cartoons of Sir Dickon Seddon, showing how he painted his face in the manner of the men of Maoriland, and danced a wardance to give good countenance to the soldiers. There is a delightful picture showing how Sir Dickon Seddon "demandeth to know if the Lord de Kitchener hath need for more mutton for the English Army in Africa," with its companion picture showing how the Lord de Kitchener answereth Sir Dickon Seddon by the summary process of kicking him out of his tent, when Sir Dickon departed in haste. We are further told of the marvellous adventures of Sir Dickon when he rode to and fro in England in state, as though he had been a Prince, telling the people everywhere what they should do if they desired to prosper, for he was full of marvellous opinions. After Sir Dickon Seddon journeyed back to Maoriland across the seas, this veracious chronicler saith, "And thereafter whatsoever thing was devised or done in England Sir Dickon Seddon would say, 'Of a surety this was done on the counsel that I gave to Sir Joseph de Birmingham and others in England.'" Near by is the account of how a great monster, called "The Spearpoint Drorgan," came across the sea and sore affrayed the English. "Now this Drorgan was as puissant on land as on water, for it was both a Drorgan and a Sea-Fish, and for this reason it was also called the great combine. It was a terrible monster, which seized all the ships that could not avoid it, yet it spouted out streams of gold to pay for them, so that no man received hurt or damage thereby."

Of course Joseph's journey to Africa is described at length. Also the visit of the Boer Generals to London. "Sir Joseph went to Uganda to see the Lion and the Unicorn, to the end that when he returned back to England he could the more readily discourse about the wild beasts that guard the Crown of the Empire," and so forth and so forth. But no extract from the letterpress can give even a faint idea of the excellence of this book unless it is accompanied by the charming sketches which, in the manner of mediæval chroniclers, illuminate nearly every page with good-humoured satire.

* "F. C. G.'s Froissart, 1902." By F. Carruthers Gould. (T. Fisher Unwin.) 212 pp. 3s. 6d.

A STRIKING NOVEL.

"THE PIT" is a story of tremendous power and energy. It is the second of a trilogy of novels planned by Mr. Frank Norris, which, when completed, was to constitute an Epic of the Wheat, describing the production, the distribution and the consumption of the great nourisher of nations. "The Octopus" was a realistic, powerful, and even awful picture of the deadly warfare waged in the Far West of America between the grower of the wheat and the Railway Trust. "The Pit" possesses all the qualities of the first novel, but in it Mr. Norris handles his materials with greater skill. He has not gained complete mastery of the lighter sides of his theme, the opening chapters are somewhat crude, but when he approaches his central subject his grasp is undeniable. In "The Pit" the great flood of wheat has swept westward on its way to the crowded and hungry cities of Europe. It rushes and roars and swirls through the provision pits in the Chicago Board of Trade. It is here, where the rush of millions of bushels of grain and the clatter of millions of dollars and the tramping and wild shouting of thousands of men fills the air with the noise of battle, that the drama is played out. Curtis Jadwin, a wealthy Chicago business man, succumbs to the fatal fascination of speculating in wheat. He is thrilled with the sense of mastery and of power. He buys a million, five million, forty million bushels of wheat, then he corners the whole available supply; he dictates the price of wheat to the world; the farmers of the West grow rich; the poor of Europe starve at the lifting of his finger. Never for a moment does Mr. Norris lose sight of the human element that underlies the great commercial transaction. He describes powerfully, vividly the moral deterioration of the man, the terrible strain on nerve and brain, the gradual absorption of every thought, every feeling in the gigantic struggle to keep up the price of wheat, to outwit rivals, and to crush enemies. At last the inevitable crash comes, when the wheat breaks from his control, and, rising like a colossal billow, overwhelms him and races past him, on and on, to the eastward and to the hungry nations. It is a fearful and a thrilling climax, and in telling it Mr. Norris is at his best. His description of Laura, Jadwin's wife, is a fine piece of character drawing, showing keen insight and observation. In its way it is as remarkable as the picture of the great speculator himself. In the early death of Mr. Norris—he was only thirty-two—we have lost a writer of remarkable power and insight, and who seemed destined to exercise a powerful influence on American literature.

Robert Buchanan.

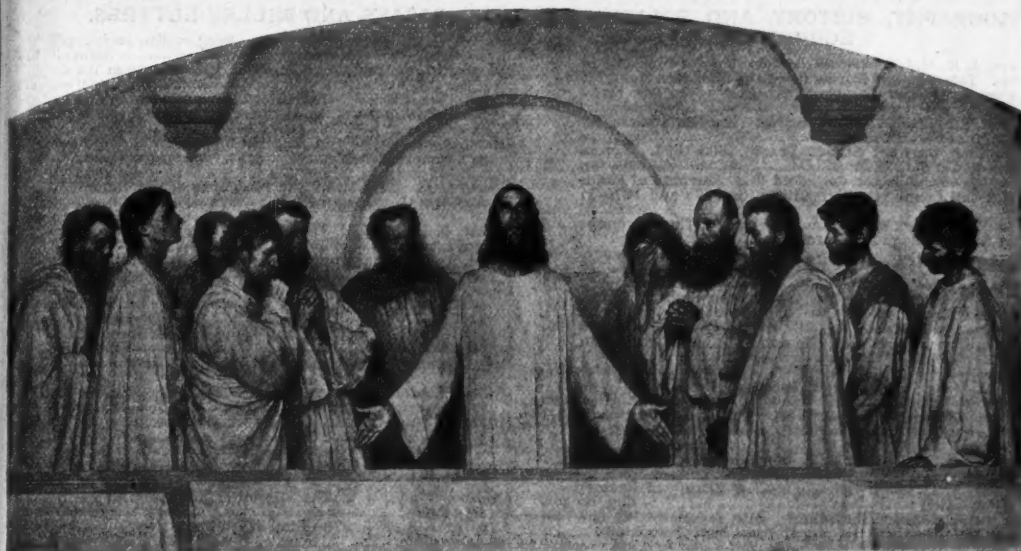
MISS HARRIET JAY is the author of the "Life of Robert Buchanan," which has just been published. The book gives an account of the life, the work, and the literary friendships of the novelist. A chapter is devoted to the episode of "The Fleshly School of Poetry, 1870," the article which Robert Buchanan contributed to the *Contemporary Review* over the signature "Thomas Maitland"; and Mr. Henry S. Salt has written the chapter entitled "Humanitarianism." A chronological list of Buchanan's poetical and prose works is added.—(Fisher Unwin. Cloth. Pp. 324. 10s. 6d. net.)

MR. LLOYD-GEORGE, M.P., is a subject of a eulogy by Alexander Mackintosh in the *Young Man*. Mr. Lloyd-George's message to young men is, "Never shirk work, difficulties, principles or conclusions."

Copyright

THE
t
been on
London,
year. T
famous
now fad
more ha
portrayi
history.
give us,
and the
diction t
proof th
from th
success
of Jesus
to pleas
for havi
will be l
Judas h
each of
skill an
who we
Leonar
more
who st
whole

THE REPRODUCTION OF A CELEBRATED PICTURE.



Copyright, 1902, by Photographische Gesellschaft.

(By permission of the Berlin Photo Company, London, W.)

Eugene Burnand's "Christi Gebet nach dem Abenmahl."

THE frontispiece of the REVIEW this month contains the three central figures of a great picture by the Swiss painter, Eugene Burnand, which has been on view at Messrs. Dowdeswell's Gallery in London, and was exhibited at the Salon in Paris last year. The subject challenges comparison with the famous "Last Supper" of Leonardo da Vinci which is now fading away, but which for four hundred years and more has been regarded as the supreme effort of art in portraying one of the most memorable scenes in sacred history. That a modern painter should have ventured to give us, not the Last Supper indeed, but a picture of our Lord and the eleven disciples, as Jesus pronounced the final benediction before He went out to His betrayal, is a welcome proof that courage, not to say audacity, has not died out from the modern world. Opinions will differ as to the success with which Mr. Burnand has rendered the features of Jesus. The central figure is, perhaps, too conventional to please many, but the artist could hardly be blamed for having followed the generally accepted type. There will be less criticism of the figures of the eleven apostles. Judas had gone out from the presence of his Master, but each of the other apostles is rendered with extraordinary skill and individuality. The players at Oberammergau, who were all made up more or less on the figures in Leonardo da Vinci's picture, were not more life-like and more ruggedly real than these fishermen of Galilee who stand on the right and left of our Lord. The whole picture is very remarkable and likely to become

a great favourite. It is Mr. Burnand's first success in the realm of Sacred Art. He was first known as a landscape and animal painter; from this he turned his attention to historical paintings, thereby achieving considerable recognition in his own land. One of his pictures, "The Flight of Charles the Bold," was bought by the Swiss Government and hung in the Castle of Chillon. It was not until he was about fifty years of age that he turned his attention to the theme by which he has achieved so remarkable a success. The picture, which is reproduced in miniature at the head of this page, is a publication of the Berlin Photographic Company. Their large engraving is published at the price of £6 6s. for artist's proofs on Japanese paper, and the prints are £3 3s. each.

The Reformer's Year-Book, 1902.

MR. JOSEPH EDWARDS has brought out another volume of this invaluable annual, making the ninth year of issue (1894-1902 inclusive). The book is a useful and handy guide to the Reform movements of the day, and no social reformer can afford to be without a set of volumes for reference. (Clarion office. Pp. 228. 1s. and 2s.)

"ARE Elopements ever Justifiable?" is the somewhat startling title of a short symposium in the *Lady's Realm* for March. The answers are from parents sometimes, from husbands never. From the emphasis with which the latter point is laboured one is left to infer much that is undesirable in modern society.

SOME LEADING PUBLICATIONS OF THE MONTH.

BIOGRAPHY, HISTORY, AND POLITICAL ECONOMY.

- Allison, A. R., M.A. (now for the first time translated and adapted by). *Tortures and Torments of the Christian Martyrs*. From the "De SS. Martyrum Cruciatibus" of the Rev. Father Gallonio. (Printed for subscribers.) Illus. with 146 original plates. Adam, Madame Edmond (Juliette Lamber). *The Romance of My Childhood and Youth*. (Heinemann) net
- An English Garner: Stuart Tracts 1603-1693. With an introduction by C. H. Firth. (Constable) net 4/0
- Blumenthal, Count Albrecht von (edited by). *Journals of Field-Marshal Count von Blumenthal for 1893 and 1870-71* (Arnold) net 12/6
- Bowen, Rev. the Hon. W. E., M.A. (compiled by). *The Patronage of Kettle College: a Statement of Facts* (Nisbet and Co.)
- Ekenie, G. R., C.S.I. (edited by). *Field-Marshal Sir Donald Stewart, G.C.B., G.C.S.I., C.I.E.*; an Account of His Life mainly in his own words. (John Murray) net 15/0
- Fortescue, Hon. J. W. *A History of the British Army*. Second Part. From the Close of the Seven Years' War to the Second Peace of Paris. Vol. III. 1763-1793. (Macmillan) net 18/3
- Goodwin, Gordon (edited by). *Memories of Count Grammont*. By Count Anthony Hamilton. 2 vols. With Portraits. (A. H. Bullen) net 10/5
- Halstead, Murat. *The Life of Theodore Roosevelt*, Twenty-fifth President of the United States. (Richards) net 10/5
- Hancock, H. Irving. *Life at West Point: the Making of the American Army Officer, his Studies, Discipline and Amusements*. (Putnam's Sons) net 6/3
- Harting, Johanna H. *Catholic London Missions from the Reformation to the Year 1850*. (Sands) net 7/6
- Hutchins, B. L., and A. Harrison, B.A. *A History of Factory Legislation*. (P. S. King) net 10/5
- Jay, Harriet. *Robert Buchanan*. Some Account of His Life, His Life's Work, and His Literary Friendships. Portraits, etc. (Unwin) net 10/6
- Lane-Poole, Stanley. *Medieval India Under Mohammedan Rule, A.D. 712-1764*. (Unwin) net 5/0
- Leibbrandt, H. C. V. (Edited by). *The Rebellion of 1815*, Generally Known as Slachter's Nek: a Complete Account of all the Papers Connected with the Trial of the Accused, with Many Important Annexures. (P. S. King and Son) net 10/6
- Letters from an Uplander, 1899-1902. With Introduction by Major Sir Bartle Frere, Bart., D.S.O. (John Murray) net 5/0
- Litchfield, R. B. *Tom Wedgwood, the First Photographer*: An Account of His Life, His Discovery, and His Friendship with Samuel Taylor Coleridge: including the Letters of Coleridge to the Wedgwoods, and an Examination of the Accounts of Alleged Earlier Photographic Discoveries. (Duckworth) net 8/0
- Mézin, Albert. *L'Inde d'Aujourd'hui; Etude Sociale*. (David Nutt) net 25/3
- Norie, W. Drummond. *The Life and Adventures of Prince Charles Edward Stuart*. In 4 vols. With numerous Illustrations, Maps, and Facsimiles. (Caxton Publishing Company) net 25/3
- Shuckburgh, E. S., Litt.D. *Augustus: the Life and Times of the Founder of the Roman Empire (B.C. 63-A.D. 14)*. (Unwin) net 16/0
- Shuckburgh, E. S., M.A. (Edited, with Notes and Index, by). *Two Biographies of William Bedell, Bishop of Kilmore*. (Cambridge University Press) net 10/0
- Terry, Charles Sandford. *The Young Pretender*. With 12 Illustrations. (Methuen) net 3/6
- The Life and Times of Georg Joachim Goschen, Publisher and Printer of Leipzig, 1752-1828. By his Grandson, Viscount Goschen. 2 vols. (John Murray) net 36/0
- Tulloch, Major-General Sir Alexander Bruce, K.C.B., G.M.G. *Recollections of Forty Years' Service*. (Blackwood and Sons) net 15/3

TRAVEL, TOPOGRAPHY, AND SPORT.

- Austin, Major Herbert H., C.M.G., D.S.O., etc. *With Macdonald in Uganda: a Narrative Account of the Uganda Mutiny and Macdonald Expedition in the Uganda Protectorate and the Territories to the North*. (Arnold) net 15/0
- Burton, A. R. E., F.R.G.S. *Cape Colony for the Settler*. An Account of its Urban and Rural Industries, their Probable Future Development and Extension. (P. S. King and Son) net 2/6
- Clinch, George, F.G.S. *Kent*. Illus. by F. D. Bedford. (Methuen) net 3/0
- Forrest, G. W., C.I.E. *Cities of India*. (Constable) net 10/6
- Kloss, C. Boden. *In the Andamans and Nicobars*; the Narrative of a Cruise in the Schooner *Terrapin*, with Notices of the Islands, their Fauna, Ethnology, etc. (John Murray) net 21/0
- Lumholtz, Carl, M.A. *Unknown Mexico: a Record of Five Years' Exploration among the Tribes of the Western Sierra Madre; in the Tierra Caliente of Tepic and Jalisco; and among the Tarascos of Michoacan*. 2 vols. (Macmillan) net 50/3
- Salmon, Arthur L. *Cornwall*. Illustrated by B. C. Boulter. (Methuen) net 3/0

ESSAYS AND BELLES LETTRES.

- Abbott, J. H. M. *Plain and Voldt*. Being studies, stories, and sketches of my own people in peace and at war. (Methuen) 6/6
- Bell, Mrs. Hugh. *The Minor Moralists*. Some essays on the art of everyday conduct. (Arnold) net 4/5
- Bowles, Thomas Gibson, M.P. *Gibraltar and the Ministry*. Being a continuation of the story of a national danger up to the present date. (Sampson Low) net 1/0
- Clinch, George, F.G.S. *Old English Churches*. Their architecture, furniture, decorations, monuments, vestments, and plate. (Upcott Gill) net 6/6
- Ellwanger, George H., M.A. *The Pleasures of the Table*. An account of Gastronomy from ancient days to present times. (Heinemann) net 12/3
- Hannay, James O., M.A. *The Spirit and Origin of Christian Monasticism*. (Methuen) net 6/3
- Hazlitt, William. *Characters of Shakespeare's Plays*. Lectures on the English Poets. (Macmillan) net 3/6
- Lanier, Sidney. *Shakespeare and his Forerunners: Studies in Elizabethan Poetry and its Development from Early English*. 2 vols. (Macmillan) net 30/3
- Legge, H. Edith. *A Short History of the Ancient Greek Sculptors*. (Unwin) net 12/5
- Morse, Francis Clary. *Furniture of the Olden Time*. (Macmillan) net 5/0
- Okakura, Kakaku. *The Ideals of the East*, with Special Reference to the Art of Japan. (John Murray) net 5/0
- Poe, Edgar Allan. *Tale of the Grotesque and Arabesque*, with other Stories. (Newnes) net 3/6

EDUCATION, SCIENCE, AND PHILOSOPHY.

- Adamson, John E., M.A. *The Theory of Education in Plato's Republic*. (Swan Sonnenschein) net 4/6
- Alexander, S. A., M.A. *The Mind of Christ*. (John Murray) net 6/0
- Bolton, Gambier, F.Z.S. *A Book of Beasts and Birds*. Written and Illustrated with Photographs from Life. (Newnes) net 5/0
- Brown, C. S. Vesey, Ass. Mem. Inst. C.E., etc. *Directory and Statistics of Electric Lighting and Traction Works in Operation or Projected in Great Britain and Ireland, 1903*. (Hazell, Watson, and Viney) net 6/3
- Brooks, John Graham. *The Social Unrest: Studies in Labour and Socialist Movements*. (Macmillan) net 3/6
- Carter, A. C. R. (Compiled by). *The Year's Art, 1903*. (Hutchinson) net 3/6
- Elliot, G. F. Scott, M.A., B.Sc., &c. *Nature Studies: Plant Life*. (Blackie and Son) net 5/0
- Fraser, John, F.C.A. *English Railways Statistically Considered*. (E. Wilson) net 5/0
- Gilbert, Henry (Edited by). *The Literary Year-Book and Bookman's Directory, 1903*. (George Allen) net 5/0
- Gough, Edward, B.A. *The Bible True from the Beginning*. Vol. VIII. (Kegan Paul) net 16/3
- Gould, George M., M.D. *Biographic Clinics: the Origin of the Ill-health of De Quincey, Carlyle, Darwin, Huxley, and Browning*. (Rebman) net 5/3
- Hirst, W. A. (Edited, with an introduction by). *A Survey of English Ethics; being the First Chapter of Mr. Lecky's "History of European Morals"*. (Longmans) net 3/6
- Jones, C. Sheridan. *What I Saw at Bethesda*. (Brimley Johnson) net 1/3
- Ottley, Robert Lawrence, Rector of Winterbourne Bassett. *The Grace of Life: a Series of Short Papers on Practical Religion for Busy People*. (Rivingtons) net 3/3

FICTION.

- Austen, Jane. *Pride and Prejudice, Mansfield Park, and Northanger Abbey*. (Nelson and Son) net 2/0
- Betham-Edwards, Miss. *A Humble Lover*. (Hurst and Blackett) net 6/6
- Ballock, Shan P. *The Squireen*. (Methuen) net 6/0
- Burchett, Geoffrey. *A Parson's Lass*. (Hutchinson) net 6/0
- Clifford, Hugh, C.M.G. *A Free Lance of To-day*. (Methuen) net 6/0
- Cobb, Thomas. *The Intriguers*. (Nash) net 6/0
- Cooper, Edward H. *Wyemarie's Mother*. Illus. (Richards) net 5/0
- Gordon, Julien. *World's People*. (Methuen) net 6/0
- Griffith, George. *The World Masters*. (Long) net 6/0
- Haggard, Rider. *Pearl Maiden*. (Longmans) net 6/0
- Kilmarnock, Lord. *Ferelith*. (Hutchinson) net 6/0
- Lees, Robert James. *The Car of Phœbus*. (Long) net 6/0
- Lewis, Alfred Henry. *Wolfville Days*. (Isbister) net 3/6
- Mackenzie, W. A. *The Glittering Road*. (Methuen) net 6/0
- Marsh, Richard. *The Magnetic Girl*. (John Long) net 6/0
- Oliphant, Philip Laurence. *The Little Red Fish*. (Arnold) net 6/0
- Queux, William Le. *The Seven Secrets*. (Hutchinson) net 6/0
- Roberts, Morley. *The Promotion of the Admiral and other Sea Comedies*. (Eveleigh Nash) net 3/6
- Seymour, Cyril. *The Magic of To-morrow*. (Chatto and Windus) net 6/0
- Souls, a Comedy of Intentions. By "Rita". (Hutchinson) net 6/0
- Swift, Benjamin. *In Pleadings*. (Heinemann) net 6/0
- Tracy, Louis. *A Fatal Legacy*. (Ward, Lock) net 6/0
- Yoxall, J. H., M.P. *Alain Tanager's Wife*. (Hutchinson) net 6/0

To be Continued in our Next.

(This story was begun in the January number of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, copies of which can still be procured. It will be continued month by month without end.)

CHAPTER XI.—THE PORTENT OF THE PROCESSIONS.

THE mild and balmy weather which had set the birds a-singing at Shrovetide had taken much of the heart out of the agitation in favour of the unemployed.

"Everything depends on the thermometer," the grizzled Gordon had remarked to Mr. Percy Alden, when the ex-Warden of Mansfield Hall had consulted him about the holding of a Conference on the Unemployed. "If the mercury dips to zero your agitation will boom. If not, not."

And the thermometer had not dipped. February had been phenomenally mild. The almond trees were in blossom, and the palm was fully out before Lent began. Nevertheless, the processions of the unemployed kept up their daily parades from East to West with a regularity that was almost pathetic and with police escorts that were almost grotesque. There had even been a meeting in Trafalgar Square, the announcement of which made Scotland Yard station mounted men in every by-street round Westminster Hall. The gathering was small, and the mounted constables were soon dismissed. Food was cheap, the weather was warm, and although the Ministerial majority fell to 40 on Mr. Keir Hardie's amendment to the Address, Ministers felt they were justified in their optimistic estimate of the situation.

On Friday, February 27th, Lord and Lady Gordon drove from Paddington to the City to attend the public meeting summoned by the Lord Mayor in the Mansion House at half-past two, for the purpose of discussing the question of Food Supply in the case of War. Afterwards they were to take part in the Conference at the Guildhall on the question of the Unemployed. On their way down from Paddington their carriage was blocked for a few minutes at Piccadilly Circus by the passage of a procession of the unemployed, somewhat larger than usual, which was returning from Hyde Park. Lady Gordon was rather alarmed by the rude persistency of the collectors, who rattled their collecting-boxes on either side of the carriage, demanding roughly contributions "for the unemployed."

One of these men in particular was so annoyingly persistent that Lord Gordon had to invoke the assistance of the police to induce him to desist. He was a stalwart, ruffianly looking man—shaggy, unkempt, unwashed—whose deep-set eyes glowed with envious hate at the carriage folk from whom he levied tax and toll. He wore a red shirt beneath a frowsy coat, and shook his collecting-box with the menace of a highwayman rather than with the entreaty of a mendicant. His face made a deep impression on Lord Gordon,

who remarked, as the carriage was at last permitted to move on:

"Ugly customer that. What a villainous countenance!"

"Horrible!" said Lady Gordon. "He made me shudder when he thrust his box almost into my face."

No more was said until they reached the Mansion House. The Egyptian Hall was well filled. It fell to Lord Gordon to make a brief speech in support of the resolution.

"Armies," he said, "march upon their bellies. Want of food is more fatal than lack of powder. If we cannot feed ourselves in war time, for us war is impossible. Before we spend thirty millions a year on our Army, let us see to it that we can at least ration the forty millions who will be shut up in an island fortress with only three months' supplies in their granaries. If we are living in a fool's paradise, let us face the facts and prepare for the future."

When the meeting in the Mansion House was over he drove across to the Guildhall, where he found Sir Albert Rollit in the chair, and the Conference in full swing discussing the need for making timely provision for the perpetually recurring seasons of depression. He took no part in the discussion, but was specially interested in the speech of one man, who spoke with intense feeling concerning the painful scenes which he had witnessed in the last three months in West Ham and in Southwark. "And all this," he said to himself, "when food is cheap and the weather mild. What would it be if England were at war?"

That night, after his return to Rockstone Hall, Lord Gordon lay for a long time awake listening to the howling of the great storm that was sweeping over England, and thinking over the speeches which he had heard at the Mansion House and the Guildhall. Mingling with these memories, there ever and anon rose before him the image of the truculent ruffian in the red shirt who had demanded contributions while the traffic was blocked by the procession of the unemployed. At last, long after midnight, he fell into a troubled sleep, and in his sleep he dreamed a dream so strangely vivid, that every detail remained impressed upon his memory when he woke, and it was some minutes before he could recall the fact that it was only a dream—a nightmare born of what he had seen and heard the previous day.

And this was Lord Gordon's vision which he saw, and the things which he heard in the watches of the night.

Somehow or other, he did not remember how, he realised that England was at war. The Joint Commission on the Alaskan frontier had not been able to

agree. The three British Commissioners reported in favour of the Canadian contention, the three Americans reported against it. As no provision had been made for the appointment of an umpire, the net result of the Commission was to leave things as they were, plus a much more irritated state of public opinion in both countries than had existed before the Commission was appointed. While this feeling of irritation was at its height, the American miners in the Klondyke, who had been chafing under the mining laws of the Dominion, suddenly burst out into insurrection, hauled down the Union Jack, hoisted the Stars and Stripes, and appealed to the American people for their support. The Government at Washington refused to countenance the rising, but when the Canadian Government began to send troops to suppress the insurrection, popular passion in the United States rose to fever pitch. A constant stream of volunteers from the Western States and the Pacific Slope set in towards Dawson City, determined that the Stars and Stripes, once hoisted, should never be hauled down. The Administration at Washington was powerless to stem the tide of popular sentiment. The Monroe Doctrine was invoked. Manitoba and the North-West were declared to be the natural hinterland of the United States. Collisions were continually occurring between the Canadians and the citizens of the United States. Temper on both sides dethroned reason, and when one fine day a British cruiser captured a ship full of American volunteers bound for the Klondyke with a cargo of munitions of war, a great explosion of popular passion placed the Empire and the Republic at war.

In his dream Lord Gordon saw the whole dread drama steadily and rapidly march to the terrible catastrophe. He was powerless to interfere. For the prosecution of active war it was difficult to say whether the Empire or the Republic was worse prepared. But of actual fighting he saw nothing. The Americans did not even invade Canada. The hundreds of thousands of American settlers who are taking up the rich cornland of the North-West threw off their allegiance to the Dominion and hoisted the Stars and Stripes at Winnipeg. It was winter time, and the mouth of the St. Lawrence was blocked with ice.

Neither Power showed any disposition to bring things to a direct issue either on land or sea. Great Britain indeed concentrated great fleets at Halifax and at Esquimaux, but the American Navy forsook the high seas and contented itself, with the aid of submarines, with protecting New York, Boston and San Francisco. The swift ocean greyhounds of the Morgan Trust were hastily transformed into cruisers, the mere menace of whose presence scared half the merchantmen of Britain from the seas. They were hunted down one by one by the overwhelming numbers of British cruisers, but the process was long and wearisome, and months elapsed before they were all run down and captured, burnt or sunk.

At first the strange immobility of the American

Government puzzled Lord Gordon. Suddenly it flashed upon him that this was a deliberate plan of campaign—a campaign of masterly inactivity. It was a campaign in which all the cards were in the hands of the United States. In Great Britain the outbreak of war had been immediately followed by a rise in the price of food, the like of which had never been seen before. Bread was at famine rates. There was barely three months' supply of corn in the country. The American and Canadian supply was totally shut off. As with bread and meat, so it was with the raw materials which our manufacturers draw from the United States. The mills of Lancashire were closed. Simultaneously with the sudden doubling and trebling of the price of food, millions were thrown out of work. Bread riots began within a fortnight of the outbreak of war. The Government, in self-defence, seized all the food supplies in the country, and issued daily rations for the whole population. But even then it was evident that the whole world, minus the North American continent, could not feed the forty millions within these isles.

The winter was one of exceptional severity. Rations of coal had to be served out as well as rations of food. Great Britain, with its forty millions of hungry mouths, was in the position of a huge beleaguered fortress unprovisioned for a siege. Desperate efforts were made to import food from the rest of the world. But the rest of the world could not improvise supplies of food adequate to replace the enormous gap created by the disappearance of the products of the United States. What surplus there was available could not be brought across the sea for lack of shipping. Slow ships were picked up by the American *Alabamas*. Of swift ships there was no store. The neutral flag was no protection. The Americans proclaimed food to be contraband, and bluffed all weaker Powers by threats of dire reprisals if they supplied the stores necessary for Britain's existence. Starvation at no distant date stared the British nation in the face, and the pinch of privation was bitterly felt in millions of homes from the first outbreak of war.

When Lord Gordon turned his gaze to the United States he was startled by the contrast. There was of course a great financial crisis, but for the mass of the American people the cost of living was reduced to a minimum. Never had the necessities of life been so cheap. For the surplus product of the American farm, with which the United States had supplied the daily bread of one-half the population of Great Britain, was now thrown upon the home market. The Secretary for the Treasury issued Treasury notes guaranteeing the manufacturing and trading interests against any loss for the temporary cessation of business consequent on the war. There was excitement in the newspapers, but the current of national life flowed on undisturbed. The American people one and all acquiesced in the policy of their Government. They had only to seal their ports against the departure of

any ves
to ensu

And
approa
soon d
the sta
like th
three r
and th
could b
absorb
upon t
suffered
tempor
marts.
echoed

But i
was str
Englan
the Un
seemed
multipl
tens of
through
marchin
cohesion
their m
passers-
They p
powerle
ment co
around
Govern
more th
warehou
accused
And eve
"Bread
louder,

At la
the day
under
rose in
for Pe
obtaine
great
under b
of Gove
be in c
parked
to Wes
Bidding
rattled
that day
Westmin
End. I
city was
and des

And
heaven,

any vessels and to interdict the export of food stuffs to ensure the submission of their foes.

And Lord Gordon saw with horror the steady approach of this catastrophe. The pinch of privation soon developed into the rack of famine. The cry of the starving masses began to rise from the great cities like the low mutterings of distant thunder. Within three months the food supplies would be exhausted, and there were still six months wanting before there could be another harvest. The Russian stocks were absorbed by Germany, which could no longer draw upon the American markets. The whole of Europe suffered, and suffered severely, from the sudden though temporary disappearance of the New World from its marts. Muttering menaces of hostility to England echoed through the Continent.

But it was in London that the final and fatal blow was struck which wrecked the Empire and reduced England to the position of a helpless dependency of the United States. In his dream Lord Gordon seemed to see the processions of the unemployed multiplied a hundredfold in numbers. Every day tens of thousands of starving men tramped sullenly through the West End of London. By degrees these marching bands acquired something like military cohesion and discipline. Their insolence grew with their misery. They levied contributions by force from passers-by. They broke open the bakers' shops. They possessed themselves of arms. The police were powerless to cope with these multitudes. The Government concentrated the Army, with Maxims and artillery, around the Bank, the Houses of Parliament, and the Government Offices. But day by day the situation grew more threatening. Incendiary fires broke out in the warehouses in the Docks. Conspicuous merchants accused of hoarding grain were mobbed and murdered. And ever through the welter of confusion the cry of "Bread—Bread, give us Bread," grew louder and louder, until it drowned all other sounds.

At last Lord Gordon saw in his dream the dawn of the day when the starving populace, waxing desperate under the double goad of hunger and cold, rose in savage fury, clamouring for Bread and for Peace, without which no bread could be obtained. From all quarters of the metropolis great armies of desperate and starving men under black flags and red concentrated upon the seat of Government. Lord Kitchener, who appeared to be in command, kept them back for a time by the parked Maxims by which he guarded every approach to Westminster. Then, apparently acting at the bidding of the Ruffian in the Red Shirt who had rattled his begging-box in the face of Lady Gordon that day at Piccadilly Circus, the mob turning from Westminster gave itself up to the loot of the West End. Drunkenness and murder ran riot. The whole city was given up to the lawless passions of a starving and desperate mob.

And still there was no promise of bread from heaven, or from nearer home. Still the Americans

kept their ports hermetically sealed, while their common people lived riotously every day upon the surplus produce of their farms. All the pressure was on one side, all the ease on the other. At last, on one terrible day, the Ruffian Red Shirt, massing his myriads, overpowered Kitchener and his Maxims, rushed Downing Street, slew the Prime Minister, and usurping the place of the Government, cabled in the name of the British Republic immediate and unconditional surrender to the Government of Washington.

And Lord Gordon, quivering with horror at the vividly real vision of the Fall of Britain, awoke.

Thank God it was only a dream!

CHAPTER XII.—MR. CHAMBERLAIN AS BALAAM.

From Mildred to Lord William Gordon.

CAPE TOWN, February 17th.

MY OWN DEAR HEART,—How delighted I was to see your dear handwriting on the envelope to-day when I called at the post-office. I could hardly resist the temptation of opening it there and then. But oh! I was glad I did not. For when I got to my own room and locked the door and abandoned myself to the longed-for delight of reading your letter, I was so disappointed, I simply burst out crying. And no wonder! I had been hungering and thirsting for a word of praise, a word of appreciation—and— Oh! William, how could you! How could you!

Every day that I have been here I have been sustained by only one thought. Every despatch I sent to my paper was inspired by but one idea—"What will *he* think?" When I got in ahead of all my rivals and made the scoop that has been the envy and the wonder of everybody here, my only thought was: "How proud he will be of his sweet-heart!" And then to read your letter! I could not have believed it. Not one word—not one single solitary word to show that you had even read one of my telegrams. Not a single encouraging syllable to show that you were proud of me, or that you cared for my work one bit! Only lamentations and moanings and complaints because I was such a long time away from England and away from you. Of course I am very, very glad you miss me so much, but it was a cruel blow to discover how little you care for my work. For my work is the best part of me, and I thought you would be so proud of it.

I wanted to be worthy of you, to show you I could do things, even although I was only a woman, as well as any man, and all you are thinking of is when I shall be back for you to have a good time with me! It made me very sad! And yet, oh I would like to be back, I would indeed! If I could just fly over land and sea this very minute, angry as I am, and give you just one long sweet kiss, I should be the happiest

woman alive. But—but, my dear love, kisses are not the only thing in life—no, not even to a woman. And when that woman is doing her first bit of real public work, and doing it, too—although I say it who should not—at least as well as any of the veteran men correspondents who are here, I do think that if you had the least real regard for me, or respect for the work into which I put my whole soul, you would have written something else than this! Oh! William, William! will you never understand?

My heart sinks within me when I think what this may mean—this horrid prejudice on your part against a woman who works and who is ambitious to make some little mark in the great world.

If I did not love you so much I would not mind. It is my love of you helps me through work which but for that love I would never have attempted to do; but—oh, William, my own darling, do try and put yourself in my place—if only for once! Try to look at things from the standpoint of a woman who does not think, as you seem to believe, that she was made for nothing but kissing and caressing.

No, I put my love into my work quite as much as into my kisses, and yet you don't seem to care for anything but kisses. But I do wish that you would show just a little bit of appreciation of your little girl, who is trying so hard to show what a woman can do.

You know I would rather have one word, one little word, of praise from you than all the flattering notices of all the papers. But you never seem to think of that. Am I not at least as lonely?

But there! I have blown off my steam now, and I will try to settle down and write you a nice long, loving letter, just as if you were not the horrid thing you are about women and women's work. Of course, I dearly love to hear how you miss me— Oh, horrors! The telephone is ringing madly—

Five minutes later.

I am awfully sorry. Mr. Chamberlain is going to receive a deputation, and I must be off. I will seal up this letter and post it to be sure to catch the mail, and if I possibly can I will send you another, as nice as this is—the other thing. There's that telephone again! Good-bye.—Your own, your very own,

MILLIE.

From Mildred Gordon to her sister Ethel.

February 25th.

MY DEAREST ETHEL,—Oh, I have been having such a good time! I never thought special correspondencing was half so thrilling. You get all the best places everywhere, you see everything that the Great Man sees, and hear everything he says, and sometimes—now and then—you get the chance of having a chat with the great man himself. Now, don't be mad with me, you truculent little pro-Boer, for calling J. C. a great man. He is so convinced of it himself, and surely he ought to know. And really I do think he is a Great Man, or perhaps a Great Little Man, if you like it better. It is quite astonishing how quick he is to

tumble to the popular side. When he came out I don't think he was at all sure that Milner was the winning card. The story goes—how much truth there is in it I do not know—that the Lord High Commissioner—oh, Ethel, why is that man not married? he would be heaps better as autocrat if he had a woman to look after him and read him curtain lectures at bedtime—well, as I was saying, the story goes that Lord Milner had actually to resign three times in the six months before J. C. arrived, in order to get things put through as he wanted them to be. But as soon as the Great Man arrived, J. C. discovered that he was not so great a man as to be able to quarrel with Milner, and so he took the other line and praised him up to the skies.

It was just the same when he had to deal with the magnates. They would not let him have his hundred millions. So he was profusely grateful to them for thirty in return for his loan of thirty-five. He gnashed his teeth in private; but in public he grinned and bore it. When he was with Delarey, and that honest man played up to him for all he was worth, he responded with right good will; and when at Bloemfontein that sturdy hero of yours, De Wet, read the Riot Act to him in right good style, he first affected mighty indignation, and then put quite a smooth face upon it, and pretended to like it. But it was not until we came to Cape Colony that he showed us what he could do.

Oh! it was a treat, I can assure you. You would have enjoyed it. I am nothing like such a pro-Boer as you, but even I could not resist a chuckle over the adroitness with which J. C. went over to the enemy—horse, foot, and artillery. You have no idea of the truculence of the folk who call themselves loyalists in Cape Town and the other towns where the British shopkeeper, by dint of incessant screaming, contrives to persuade himself that he has an exclusive monopoly right in the Union Jack. They hiss the King's Prime Minister in the name of the King, and call that loyalty. They clamour for the suppression of the Constitution and say that they want a despotism in the name of liberty. When they first learned that Mr. Chamberlain was coming they became really insufferable. Their comic (?) papers published hideous cartoons representing the imaginary alarm of the Dutch and of the Ministry. The Great Man was coming: let traitors beware! As for the Bond, that traitorous organisation was to be trodden underfoot by the new St. Michael, from Downing Street. J. C. would teach the Cape what loyalty meant. When he came loyal men would get their own. Sprigg would be birched; Jan Hofmeyr crushed; while, as for Merriman and Sauer, if they escaped a term on the breakwater they might count themselves lucky.

Oh! it was sickening to hear the way they went on. Imagine then the exquisite amusement we have had in seeing our great man doing everything they hated most, and refusing absolutely to do that upon which they had set their hearts! The fundamental dogma

of the Loyalists in the Cape is that the Bond is an invention of the devil and that Jan Hofmeyr, its veteran chief, is not to be believed on his Bible oath. The second fundamental is that there is no hope for the Britons in Cape Colony unless the Constitution is suspended. But J. C. has literally jumped upon these dogmas and trampled them to powder under his feet. His message to the Colony has been always and everywhere the very opposite to what the Loyalists wanted to hear. He has declared with solemn emphasis that the Constitution cannot and shall not and ought not to be suspended. And he has adjured the Colonists one and all to accept in good faith, nothing doubting, the assurances of Mr. Hofmeyr. Rumour says that he even went so far as to declare that he would prefer the declaration made by Mr. Hofmeyr to a free grant of £10,000,000 to the Imperial Exchequer. You should have seen the faces of these poor Loyalists. I begin to understand now how Balak must have looked when Balaam blessed altogether the Chosen People whom he had been sent for to curse. Add to this that the Great Man will open the prison doors and let the Rebels out!

Of course, the Bond is delighted, and Sprigg feels more than consoled for the hisses which greeted him at Kimberley. He feels that J. C. has followed his example in recognising the right of the Dutch and of their Bond to their full share in the government of the Colony.

But I fear I am giving you too much politics even for you, omnivorous as you are. I hope you like my telegrams in the *Daily Bugle*. I had such a dear, delightful letter from William, which I had not time to answer properly last mail—you have no idea how rushed I am at times. It is deputations, speeches, banquets, receptions all day, and all night sometimes. How J. C. stands it I don't quite understand. But this African air is splendid. I am in famous spirits, although sometimes just a little droopy at the thought of all you dear ones in England.

Give my love to all at home.—Ever your loving
sis., M.

From Mildred Gordon to her Editor.

Dear Mr. —,—You will have gathered from my telegrams, I hope, a fairly clear idea of how the land lies in South Africa. But before the mail goes I must send you a few pointers.

(1) The question of all others is the Labour Question. And nothing has been done as yet to solve it. Lagden is almost in despair. The magnates are unanimous that something must be done to compel the natives to go down the mines. And take this from me, that if any attempt is made to force Exeter Hall notions about the native being a man and a brother upon South Africa, the Imperial factor will be eliminated with astonishing rapidity. "We'll stand none of their d—d Exeter Hall hanky-panky here," sums up the opinion of White South Africa in choice Johannesburg lingo. Poor Price Hughes! How lucky for him he died before the labour question came to a head.

(2) The question at the Cape lies in a nutshell. The Loyalists wanted a dissolution in May. J. C. says they cannot have it till autumn. The Loyalists claim that at last election they polled 51,000 votes to 46,000 cast for the Bond. Since then 10,000 of the latter have been disfranchised. The figures therefore are now 51,000 to 36,000. But still they are very far from being confident of success. Jameson is a sick man, and a red rag to the Dutch bull. Smartt "cuts no ice," and Michell, who has everybody's good word, is no fighting leader. J. C. has spiked the Loyalist big gun by publicly declaring his belief in Hofmeyr's assurances. I think you won't go far wrong if you put your money on the Sprigg-Hofmeyr combination.

(3) Milner is distinctly better in health and in spirits since J. C. came out, although sometimes he looks like a jaded horse. J. C. is pretty sick at the way in which some things have turned out. He even went so far the other day as to declare that the burden of Empire was too great for the mother country, and that it could only be carried if the weight was borne in equal proportions by all the Colonies. If that be so, the Empire will have to shut up shop. I'm sorry, but it's no use blinking facts. The Colonies have their own burdens to carry, and any attempt to make them shoulder their share of John Bull's load would upset the apple-cart with a vengeance.

If it is not quite impossible do send me a cable ordering me home. I am simply pining to be back in London.—I am, yours sincerely,

MILDRED GORDON.

CHAPTER XIII.—A YOUNG LOCHINVAR FROM CANADA.

"THE little feathered pagans are all sun-worshippers," exclaimed the Duchess of Cheshire, "and I am willing to wager that on the first morning of spring each year a flock of sparrows may be found on the top of Stonehenge chanting the litany of the Druids."

Sir Harry laughed joyously at her sally. It was the urge of spring that had brought him galloping over from Norland Hall to visit his fashionable and worldly-wise cousin, who was always such good company. They were strolling through the rose garden of the old mansion that overlooked the waking fields of the Cheshire estate where they sloped away to the south. The birds singing and mating about them had attracted their attention.

"I can't say that I blame them," he replied. "On a day like this I could find it in my heart to be a sun-worshipper myself. Moreover, when the spring is fairly here, as it is to-day, and the sun is shining on both sides of the hedge, I feel that I could even be a Little Englander and let the rest of the world go hang."

"That reminds me that I am expecting a caller from one of the 'tent pegs of the Empire,' as our Colonies have been christened. I intend receiving

him out here not simply because I want to watch the gardener at his pruning, but because there is an open-air heartiness about him that seems cramped in a drawing-room."

"Ah! That must be our stalwart young cousin from Canada who was with us on New Year's Eve. I confess I am not exactly clear as to what branch of the family he belongs to."

"Neither is he, for that matter. He told me that when he settled up his father's estate all he found himself heir to was a family name without a family tree, a telephone number and a strong bias towards Presbyterianism. But, like all Americans, he has such odd ways of expressing himself."

"He is over here on some mission for the Government, is he not?"

"Possibly," replied the Duchess with a superior smile.

"Why, yes; I remember now. He told me he was one of the practical farmers sent over by the Government to explain to intending emigrants the advantages of the Canadian North-West."

"My own impression is that there is only one emigrant whom he is really anxious to assist."

"Is it little Daisy? She is a Canadian, too, and I recall that her eyes were fixed on him all the evening when they were at Rockstone."

The Duchess sighed.

"If your guess were correct, Daisy would not be taking so deep an interest in the problem of the unemployed. It is not Daisy. It is Mildred."

"But she is engaged to Lord William, and has always seemed to be quite in love with him."

"Yes. The complication is a very old one. Moschus—or is it Bion?—has a poem on a similar incident. Daisy loves Cousin Henry, he loves Milly, and Milly loves Lord William."

"It is even older than that," laughed his lordship. "Adam loved Eve, and Eve flirted with the serpent."

At this point the expected visitor came down the garden path with his accustomed long, swinging stride.

"I am afraid I am late!" he exclaimed, as he shook hands heartily with both the Duchess and Sir Harry Gordon. "But I was detained a few minutes by the necessity of setting right an Englishman who persisted in addressing me as a Yankee. I had to make it clear to him that, while I am an American, I am not a United States American."

They exchanged swift glances of warning, for both realised the danger of making the same mistake.

"I understand that is the unpardonable sin with Canadians," said Sir Harry; "but if you do not want to be taken for Yankees, why do you have such indefinite boundary lines? I understand that the Alaskan Boundary is again under discussion."

"Yes, and it is likely to continue to be, in spite of treaties and commissions and everything else, until Downing Street wishes to cement more closely the two great branches of the Anglo-Saxon race. When

that time comes the whole matter will be settled, as in the past, by the abandonment of all our most important claims. Then the United States and England will settle down and live together happily ever after."

"That will do for politics," interposed the Duchess, resuming her stroll through the garden. "They are too heating for spring weather like this. Tell me, how is your mission progressing?"

The young man glanced at her quizzically, as if to fathom her whole meaning, and then replied—

"The mission of the Canadian Government in which I am interested is succeeding splendidly. This spring and summer will probably bring us English-speaking emigrants from here as well as from the United States."

"The Yankees are pouring in by the thousands, I am told," said Sir Harry.

"Yes, by the tens of thousands, and soon it will be by the hundreds of thousands if the present movement keeps on. Where the opportunities are there will the Yankees be also, and there is no country in the world that has so many opportunities to offer to the settler just now as Canada."

The Duchess knew that he was on his hobby and was willing to indulge him, as she was really curious to learn more of the country of which she had gained such a bleak and icy impression through reading the stories of Sir Gilbert Parker.

"I tell you I can't understand you Britishers," he continued. "Instead of rejoicing that in Canada you have the future hope of the Empire—the land that will provide your food supply without necessitating dangerous alliances—you take your enlightenment sullenly. When your supposed-to-be far-sighted statesmen ask where is the food supply of the future to come from, the accepted answer is, 'From the United States,' and you seem inclined to resent the suggestion that it will come from your own Colony. And you might learn the lesson we are trying to teach from the Yankees themselves. They know that the greatest wheat-producing land in the world is the Canadian North-West, and they are going to work with their usual energy to exploit it. A few days ago I had sent to me a country paper from Ontario, the *Glencoe Transcript*, and it contained a full-page advertisement of a land company calling for settlers for a wheat belt that was being opened in the Canadian North-West. And the address of that land company was not London or Birmingham, but Minneapolis. Americans had bought the land from the Canadian Government, and were trying to induce settlers to leave the older provinces for the new. While British capital claims to be seeking safe and profitable investments, Canadian mines are being worked by American capital, Canadian water-power is being developed by American capital, and now the Yankees are settling our country for us."

"But isn't the Canadian climate against you?" asked Sir Harry. "I have been told that Canadian

weather

early de

"Yes,

said tha

winter a

"Qui

"I know

back to

habit of

tender c

diamond

need cri

are willi

for ther

lands of

them, l

for the

and farm

employ

found.

known

compar

that are

"Wh

asked th

"If

unempl

be your

back sig

"Tha

"Oh,

been tim

but I an

heart of

To th

with a s

"We

if you c

of peers

through

place in

to visit.

"But

anythin

Sir Ha

ing with

rows.

"We

sugar b

where t

for me

and a s

"Wh

"Be

weather

like yo

appoint

"No

to Non

more jo

weather either develops strength of character or causes early death."

"Yes," teased the Duchess, "and I have heard it said that over in Canada you have nine months of winter and three months of bad weather."

"Quite so," said the young enthusiast, bristling; "I know that kind of story. It is the kind brought back to you by the younger sons you have been in the habit of sending out to us to learn farming—dear tender chaps that feel cold unless they are wearing diamonds. We do not need them any more than we need criminal paupers. What we need is men who are willing to work. Heaven knows we have enough for them to do. Not only are free farms and ranch lands of the most fertile soil in the world waiting for them, but great industries of all kinds are flagging for the lack of workmen. Even the little ranching and farming company of which I am a member could employ twice as much labour as it does if it could be found. As for our climate, I am willing to let it be known by its fruits. What have you in England to compare with the peaches, grapes, plums and apples that are raised in the open in Ontario?"

"Why can't we send our unemployed out there?" asked the Duchess.

"If you could arrange a match between British unemployed labour and Canada's virgin soil it would be your greatest achievement," the young man flashed back significantly.

"That was a home thrust," commented Sir Harry.

"Oh, yes," said the Duchess. "I admit that I have been time out of mind matchmaker to the Gordons, but I am afraid the kind of matches you have set your heart on are beyond my power."

To the meaning that underlay this remark he replied with a smile of good-natured defiance.

"Well," he said, "you might help in that direction if you could induce Mr. Chamberlain and a contingent of peers and M.P.'s to spend next autumn in a tour through the Dominion. South Africa is not the only place in the world which the Colonial Secretary ought to visit."

"But with all the advantages of Canada have you anything to compare with a spring day like this?" asked Sir Harry, looking down over the fields shimmering with heat beyond the misty green of the hedgerows.

"Well, such days as they are having just now in the sugar bushes of the older provinces and on the plains where the chinooks are blowing are quite good enough for me, though I admit that to-day is both a pleasure and a surprise to me."

"Why a surprise?"

"Because all my previous experience of English weather had led me to believe that the sun here was like your business men, and could be seen only by appointment."

"Now," said Sir Harry, "I must be riding back to Norland before you have a chance to have any more jokes at my expense. I am pleased to find you

so patriotic to your own country, and what you have said has interested me greatly. I trust you will call to see us again before you return to Canada."

"Thank you. I shall be glad to add to the pleasant memories I shall take back to the plains with me."

"Ah," said the Duchess, "I see you have other methods of flattering besides the one you offered to your cousin the sculptor."

"What method was that?"

"The young scamp said he had discovered the right way to get along with the British aristocracy—meaning us, of course. He said that he flattered them by treating them as equals."

Sir Harry and the Duchess laughed heartily at the young man's evident embarrassment, and while he was muttering threats of barbaric vengeance against the young sculptor, Sir Harry took his leave.

Something of the Canadian's self-confidence forsook him when he found himself alone with the stately Duchess. Instead of continuing the walk he stood flicking at the pebbles on the path with the cowboy's quirt he carried in his hand. Presently she remarked:

"I fancy from some of your remarks that you know why I sent for you?"

"Having studied the situation carefully I confess that perhaps I do."

"Very well. Can you not realise that your passion for Mildred is hopeless?"

"No, for she has not told me so herself."

"But did she ever give you any encouragement?"

"Not what you would probably call encouragement; but when I met her in Winnipeg during her Canadian trip she seemed to think me a pretty fair sample of a distant relative."

"I don't blame her for that," said the Duchess, laughing, for he certainly was presentable. His lithe muscularity shone through his correct English riding suit, and added to his youth and strength were the grace and buoyancy of the plainsman.

"If it were not for Lord William I am not sure but you would find an ally in me, for I think Milly might do worse. But what have you to say regarding the case of Lord William?"

"Only that I am sorry for him. I always feel sorry for anyone who wants what I have made up my mind to have."

"But Milly cares for no one but for him."

"Well, she must tell me so herself, and perhaps tell it several times, for I am sometimes very slow of understanding. Of course I can understand your opposition to having anything go wrong with a match you helped to arrange, but that does not change my attitude. The open war begins the moment she arrives from the Cape."

"But Lord William will meet her at the dock, and after that they will be inseparable."

"Possibly, but I am arranging to go aboard with the pilot!"

"You are incorrigible," she laughed. "I really am sorry I cannot wish you success as heartily as I admire your pluck. But let us be friends, whatever happens."

"Agreed."

"And now," said the Duchess, "since that is all we can be agreed upon, let us go into the house and have a cup of tea."

CHAPTER XIV.—THE COMING OF THE RAINS.*

"THERE NOW!" exclaimed Marion, as she settled her patient comfortably on her pillows, "you are as pretty as a picture!"

Sina smiled up at her weakly from a background of vivid red; when she could no longer spare the water for washing she had covered her pillows with cheap twill, rather than have her dainty soul vexed continually by the dingy linen. Her face, childishly small and large-eyed, looked up, white as parchment, from a cloud of lustreless black hair, and her little hand opened and shut on the gay counterpane, as if grasping after something.

"It is so hot!" she complained in a tiny bird-like voice. Sina was very small and bird-like in everything. It was difficult to associate her with heroic ideas. Yet little Sina had faced and fought more hardship and danger than falls to the lot of fifty average men. "The air seems to scorch my lungs," she added with a gasp. "But I don't mind, I don't mind anything, Marion, now that you're here."

"Oh! but I mind!" retorted Marion, stooping to give her an admonitory pat on the thin cheek. "What will Lewis Gore say to me if his wife is ill?"

Sina laughed feebly. "Poor old dear!" she said. "You know, Marion, it is such an odd thing, but I feel as if I had been away somewhere from Lew for ever so long. And what helps the feeling out is that he has a great hole in his coat, and no buttons on his shirt. Now how can that have happened!"

"S-s-s," exclaimed Marion in hasty reproof. "I told you, Sina, you are not to talk. Shut your eyes and determine to sleep. You must, or baby will be ill."

A soft bundle of dingy white stirred feebly on the pillows, and a little cry came from it. Marion shook her head at Sina, and lifting the bundle gently on her arm, set the door a little wider, and stood in it swaying from one foot to the other. Sina's brilliant eyes followed her with a look of perfect satisfaction.

"Sing, Marion!" she said entreatingly. "Hymns, M-m-m—if you only knew how I have longed to hear somebody sing for these eighteen months back!"

Marion nodded at her severely, and pointed to the baby; then balancing herself lightly from one foot to the other, she began to sing. Her voice was curiously deep and soft, and had an emotional thrilling quality, very sweet to listen to, such a voice as one hears on

the wild coast of the West, when the Irish girls sing their Litany to the Blessed Virgin, or when Highland lasses join in the Psalms. So great had been Marion's grief, that the very fount of song seemed dried within her. But at another's need she found it springing full and clear. Softly she sang at first, rocking the child in her long arms, with her eyes on that small dark face lying against the scarlet of the pillows. Then, little by little, her own pain was soothed and comforted by the touch of the tiny creature she held so close. She felt no longer her fierce motherhood, robbed and desolate, but resigned and prayerful, though longing still. Her voice rang out into the torrid night in the cry of the Psalmist, "Lord, hear the voice of my complaint;" and Dick, by the empty water-tanks with Lewis Gore, told himself with a swelling heart that "Marion was over the worst of it now: thank God for that!" She had dropped the greater portion of her own heavy load in stooping to carry another woman's. For forty-eight hours she had kept Sina from slipping back into that no-whither where she had wandered before the baby came; kept her by sheer force of will and strength of mind to the world of every day and the little soul who needed her. Sina was rational now, the only thing necessary was sleep, and sleep she could not.

Lewis wandered about with Dick at his elbow, torn between hope and fear, and Marion fought the enemy single-handed, as was her wont. The over-bright eyes were blinking in the candle-light, dropping every now and then; little by little she sank into snatches of uneasy slumber, her thin face and hands twitching painfully. The heat was intolerable, the electricity-laden silence pressed down on the narrow calico-lined room with the weight of a mountain. It seemed to volume in by the loosely hung door, and hang on to the limp swish of Marion's holland riding-habit as she patiently swayed to and fro with the baby, her soft notes falling into an abyss of awful quietude and calm.

Suddenly she stood with the song frozen on her lips. Sina was sitting bolt upright, her eyes, with the brilliant pupils distended, staring into space, her thin scarlet lips apart, her shadowy hair trailing cloud-like around her wasted shoulders.

"Listen! listen!" she exclaimed, with one transparent hand raised in warning. "Oh, listen! The rain! the rain! Oh, cool and sweet at last! The rain, the blessed, blessed rain!"

Marion went swiftly to the bed and laid the child down, then gently forced her back upon the pillows.

"Lie down, dear," she said commandingly, "and do not wake baby again. Do you hear, Sina?"

Sina looked away into some far-off land, and talked of rain, rain. Marion flew to the muslin-covered packing-case which did duty for table, and snatched up her most treasured possession, what remained of a large bottle of eau-de-Cologne, and lifting the heavy masses of black hair, poured it down the back of the sick woman's head. She sighed gratefully, and half

* "The Story of the Seven Years' Drought," of which this is the sequel, appeared in the January REVIEW of REVIEWS.

closed her eyes, then opened them again, and would have spoken, but Marion imperiously forbade a word, then, stooping to pick up the ever-necessary palm-leaf fan, found herself suddenly confronted by the keen blue orbs of Lewis Gore, looking out of his high-featured face, with a positive terror in their depths.

Sina instinctively divined his presence. "Lew," she murmured—"Lew, do you hear the rain?"

A spasm of pain contorted Lew's features, and he answered with unconscious exaggeration of his customary drawl. "Of course I do," he said. "Don't be vexed with my little girl, Mrs. Penrhyn. Many a night we've sat together listenin' for the rain; an' now it's come!—teems an' pours, as old Sallie Maguire would say."

He went cautiously across the gaping ironwood floor, and turned with elaborate dissimulation at the door. "My word," he exclaimed heartily, "this will do the country good!" and vanished into the darkness of the verandah.

Sina turned on her pillow with a sigh of entire satisfaction, and closed her eyes again. Marion, with a quick look after Lewis, pulled down the mosquito net, tucked it in, and went to the head of the bed, and there she stood for what seemed interminable hours fanning her patient, while she concentrated every fibre of her being in the determination that she should sleep. Rigid and motionless, with the palm-leaf turning in her strong fingers, she looked down on the tiny face with its two brilliant spots of colour on the hollow cheeks, and the great eyes, that would open and wander, only to close flickeringly again and again, till the final struggle left Marion victorious. Sina's head turned comfortably on the pillow, and her thin red lips closed in the long tremulous sigh of that profound sleep which follows on sheer physical exhaustion. Marion stooped to listen to the long, regular breathing, the palm-leaf fluttered down, and she became all at once conscious that her spine was as water, and her knees were knocking together with weakness. She walked softly to the table, steadying herself by the wall, and sipped a grudging mouthful of the cooling drink she had prepared from the luscious fruit of the prickly pear for Sina, then, placing the candle in the basin, went out on the verandah.

The heat rose up against the homestead, and submerged it in a succession of great waves. The vast impermeable silence lay dense and unbroken on hill and plain, a deserted burnt-out world.

She shut her hot eyes and pressed her palms on the hardwood slabs behind her, her figure tense with pain, her head thrown back, fighting with a horrible illusion which persuaded her she had been flayed alive, and every nerve lay raw and tingling to the electric air. As she wrestled with this agony a sound, a sensation almost, so faint, vague and remote did it seem—the mere suggestion of an echo—smote upon her inner senses, and instantly the horror fell away from her, and she became her own brave self again.

Swiftly and noiselessly she fled towards the sound of Lewis Gore's voice. He rose as she came and thrust out his hands as if to ward off a blow.

"Don't," he exclaimed hoarsely; "wait a bit; you don't know Sina. She'll be all right in a while—to-morrow, perhaps. Give her time, Mrs. Penrhyn."

"My dear man," said Marion quietly, "Sina is all right; sleeping like a lamb. What I want to tell you is, she *did* hear the rain. It is coming—just listen, will you!"

With a bound both men were out in the open straining their ears for the far-off sound. Lewis Gore cleared his throat several times and spoke thickly—

"Got some dust in 'em, those froggies," he said unsteadily; "but they're singin' out as if they meant business—eh, old man?"

He slapped Dick on the back weakly, and turned quickly to the house, laughing to himself softly as he went.

"Poor chap," remarked Dick, "his nerves are clean gone to pieces."

Then he suddenly buried his face in his hands and stood silent.

Marion clasped her fingers across his arm and waited, and clear and distinct across the void of silence came the faint sound of croaking—the frogs in some dried-up swamp awaking from the semblance of death to welcome the coming rain. The darkness deepened till it was almost palpable, and that dim croaking seemed to float through the silence of infinite space. A brooding weight of atmosphere oppressed them, the milky smoke of the bush fires crept upwards through the hot air in snaky wreaths, and across the heavens stretched an arch of appalling magnificence from which terrific fires descended and enwrapped them in blinding flame. Marion fled back to the sick-room; Dick followed her and brought a chair to the wide-set door, that he might have her near.

A sudden puff of wind came whirling by, scattering dust and leaves. The hobbled horses whinnied softly. A cow lowed in the darkness uneasily, and was faintly answered by her feeble calf. A blaze of sudden crimson showed Lewis standing by the step, every line of his hard face alight with joy.

"D'ye hear that?" he cried shrilly.

The cicadas had begun to fiddle, and nearer and nearer came the frog-chorus; till from among the faded honeysuckle at the verandah post came a little whispering pipe from some tiny green creature awakened to an un hoped-for salvation. There was a brief period, during which a mighty rushing wind swept through the high heavens, driving the tumultuous masses of lightning-riven cloud in fiery grandeur before it, while the scrub lay motionless, and the plain cracked and gaped for the rain. Then the wind came down, and the world broke into mad rejoicing over the breaking drought. The trees tossed their branches against it as the wind hurtled through them with incredible shriekings and wild outcry. The frog-chorus swelled

into thunderous proportions, the cicadas shrilled fiercely, and a flock of parrots, scared survivors of the innumerable multitude, flew weakly fluttering with the gale. Then all at once the whole earth seemed to stagger and recoil with some terrific impact. Great globes of linked fire fell downwards on the plain and licked the smoking ground. The gums seemed rocking, in the sound, and for one instant the hurricane stood aghast, and once more there was silence. Again heaven and earth reeled with the thunder-shock, the wind tore out and away, and there was a sudden sense of breaking bonds, of moist, cool, fragrant earth-mould and ferny deeps, and then like the sound of multitudinous hurrying feet came the susurrations of the rain sweeping through the darkness, bringing with it all the wild exulting chorus of rejoicing creatures, bird and beast, reptile and insect. Every wild creature that had survived the drought came forth and gave thanks and drank deep.

Dick rose and stretched his hands out into the solid wall of descending water. Marion bent over the verandah rail and let it beat on her bare head and soak her habit.

"Oh, Dick!" she said with a little bitter cry, "if it had only been a month sooner." Dick bent towards her and lifted her right hand.

"It had to be," he said heavily, "and it is in time for poor little Sina. Let us be thankful for Sina, Marion."

All night long the rain beat in soothing cadence on the shingle roof, binding Sina and her baby in a deep slumber, and when her eyes opened again, the ground was already showing a faint mist of green above the ochre. All the sky was hidden in drooping grey and a full-mouthed peal came in measured strophe from the rapidly filling swamp in the ten-acre paddock, while a bell-bird sat on a high tree and chimed a merry song for her delight.

"Oh, Marion!" she sighed. "Isn't that good to listen to? And I think you are the best woman in the world. How good of you to give my baby your pretty long clothes!"

"He deserves them, you foolish little person," said Marion, "and there will be no need to harry the lowlands for him, the grass is growing."

Dick beckoned to her at the door. "I am going to meet the mail," he said cheerfully. "Old Fearon passed through this morning; he says it has been raining on the watershed for a week. The teams have gone up, Marion, and the mail is due this morning. Like old times, is it not? Just think, we have had no mails for seven months!"

"Oh, do go," exclaimed Marion eagerly, "and hurry back. I would like some letters."

Dick lingered for a moment. "There is some tea, too," he remarked. "I went down to the store on Sunday with the shepherd. I know how you miss your tea."

Marion watched him ride away, his burly, square-set figure swinging loosely in the saddle, his holland

coat flapping around him, and a whimsical smile turned up the corners of her sad mouth as she recalled another picture of him, the Dick Penrhyn of her beautiful love story, immaculate in pink, crossing the floor at her first ball, with his strong face aglow at the sight of her. Her melancholy eyes smiled at the memory, and clouded with pain as she remembered her loss. The boy with his father's kind eyes and generous heart.

It was evening before Dick came back, drenched to the skin, but looking as if years had fallen off him. He had great news. The teams were through, and the mail man had heard that Billy had saved some of the sheep, and was sowing maize.

He changed into dry clothes, and sat down on the arm of Marion's squatter's chair.

"I have great news!" he exclaimed—"astounding news! Francis is coming out to us. He left London on the ninth of January. We may reasonably expect him about the middle of March."

"Francis!" ejaculated Marion in amazement. "What would Francis do on a sheep station? Besides, I thought Rosamund and he—"

"Rosamund," interrupted Dick dryly, "is going to be married."

"Good gracious!" exclaimed Marion, "can that be true? I know she—whom is she going to marry?"

"Skeffington the Oil King," replied Dick, with the same dry accent. "Lady Gordon laments in five pages that Rosamund is engaged to a man with no manners and five millions!"

"She will be very unhappy," remarked Marion slowly. "I know she loves Francis."

"Well, if she is," replied Dick, "the fault will not be with Francis. I think she has had the opportunity of happiness on five hundred a year with him. Francis has given away all his immense fortune to some charity, and only retained his mother's money. He is coming out to learn sheep-farming. I am very glad for his sake, for I always thought if he were a poor man we might expect great things from him. We may do so now. Comparative poverty will simply be the making of him. As for Rosamund, I never pretended to understand her. She is too complex for the average intelligence."

"I am sorry—sorry for Rosamund," exclaimed Marion softly; "she has missed the most beautiful thing the world can offer."

Dick looked at her troubled face with a short laugh. "Don't worry, Marion," he said suggestively; "it is a long time till the end. Let Rosamund buy her soul. For, between you and me, she has none yet. When she is attuned to suffering she will be nearer happiness."

"Look," said Marion, "how wonderful!"

She pointed out across the wide expanse of rolling plain, along which the gums, blackbutt and stringybark arrayed themselves in the rain, their white and brown trunks crowned with sullen grey. A great

shaft of sun showing whirling r shouldered ing, under dazzling a blues and a long hi against th of irregular cloud.

Then a from the f of chroma in cloudy down, toso young gre touch. A gone. Th roof dropp honeysuck moon loo drinking s

CHAPTER

HER M audience, tion of Co liked it b great story the latest lifetime.

part of the interested, the chief i seemed to ombre m in Siberia

The cur train rela house.

Colonel bronzed v and a R in the c

mitted to the play, sentiments of all G London st out for th well-to-do average th "What

exquisite enough for Prince E rushed sli

shaft of sunlight shot up behind a scrub-covered hill, showing its irregular outline vague and high in a whirling robe of white light. The distant mountains shouldered themselves forward, gigantic and threatening, under a canopy of purple cloud. Suddenly a dazzling array of brilliant tints surged off the earth—blues and greens and unsuspected browns and yellows, a long line of palpitating colour, which drove itself against the grey of scrub and sky, and broke in lines of irregular light into dim forest recesses and drifting cloud.

Then a great blaze of fiery crimson shot skyward from the farthest mountain heights. In an avalanche of chromatic fire it fell, and came whirling and rolling in cloudy torrents towards the plain. Down, down, down, tossing and foaming in wheeling fire, till the young greenness of the earth seemed to shrivel at its touch. All at once it was snatched back, and was gone. The clouds drifted low and grey, the shingle roof dropped a curtain of crystal drops on the shrunken honeysuckle, and from a drifting rift the crescent moon looked down on the satisfied ground drinking, drinking still.

CHAPTER XV.—THE BRITISH GRENADIERS: NEW STYLE.

HER Majesty's Theatre was crowded with a brilliant audience, intent upon seeing the dramatic representation of Count Tolstoi's story "Resurrection." Those liked it best who knew least of the Count and of the great story of infinite pathos in which he has embodied the latest and ripest result of the profound studies of a lifetime. The genius of the actress who played the part of the luckless Maslova, which had from the first interested, now enthralled the house. Apart from her, the chief interest of the play to many of those present seemed to be the picture which it afforded of the sombre melancholy and brutal horror of convict life in Siberia.

The curtain had fallen on the third act. The tense strain relaxed, and a buzz of conversation filled the house.

Colonel Fred Gordon, a tall, handsome soldier, bronzed with the African sun, with Lady Sidney and a Russian friend, Prince Boris, was seated in the centre of the stalls. Prince Kropotkin sat to and fro, full of interest in the success of the play, and rejoicing in his innermost heart that sentiments so humane and doctrine so subversive of all Governments should be proclaimed from a London stage. Here and there were a few Russians, but for the most part the audience was the ordinary well-to-do crowd in the stalls and boxes, and the average theatre-goer in the pit and gallery.

"What brutes these Russians are," said a young exquisite with an eyeglass, in the next row, loud enough for all in the neighbourhood to hear.

Prince Boris, who was sitting next Colonel Frederick, flushed slightly.

The Colonel tried to divert his attention by asking if the Prince had ever seen Count Tolstoi.

"Once," he replied, "and I am glad he is not here. He did not write 'Resurrection' to hear his country insulted."

"Oh, never mind," said Lady Sidney. "What does it matter what such a creature says?"

But the creature, who was standing with his back to the stage, continued to hold forth to the gaily-dressed ladies of his party in a drawling voice and a somewhat affected lisp.

"Really, they are too awful for anything. It's bad enough on the stage, but the reality, by Jove, is far worse. Why, they flog their soldiers with the knout in Russia. Fancy that! Just fancy an English private being flogged by his officers! They're brute beasts, slaves they are, that's what I call 'em."

Fortunately for everybody the curtain rising on the fourth act silenced a discourse which Prince Boris could not have endured much longer.

The audience settled into silence. But the young man with the eyeglass and the drawl did not sit down.

Those behind him whose view of the stage was obscured cried impatiently, "Sit down, sit down!"

But he continued standing. Impatience gave way to anger, and the voices crying, "Down, down, sit down in front!" became clamorous. Suddenly, in a momentary lull, there piped out a shrill voice from the pit:

"Let the poor chap alone! He can't sit down. Don't you see he is one of the Grenadier Guards?"

Instantly there burst out a roar of Homeric laughter. The actors on the stage were momentarily forgotten; the woes of Maslova, the sufferings of the Siberian chain gang were momentarily swept out of sight and out of mind. The laughter and cheering were renewed as the offender, with his lady companions, quitted their stalls and left the house.

As the house was settling down again, Prince Boris, with a bewildered air, began: "Why this——?"

But he stopped, for Colonel Fred was preparing to leave the box. A bright red spot blazed in his cheek, and with a hurried and hardly articulate apology he left the theatre.

The Russian turned to Lady Sidney. "The Colonel—is he ill?"

"No," said Lady Sidney in a whisper. "Only upset. Wait till the play is over."

The last act dragged interminably. But it came to an end at last, and as they rose to go Colonel Fred reappeared. He was himself again.

"I've come to take you to supper at the Carlton," he said. "So sorry I had to leave you, but I really couldn't help it."

"You must excuse me, Fred," said Lady Sidney, "I must be off home. Besides," she added in an undertone, "I should be in the way."

The Colonel pressed her hand. "Sir George will be there," he said. "He promised to join us, and bring with him your cousin the editor."

After seeing Lady Sidney into her carriage the two men sauntered down to the Carlton, where they found Sir George and the grizzled Gordon awaiting them.

The Colonel led his friends to a table, and they were just taking their seats, when his eye lighted upon the young dude who had figured so conspicuously in the theatre sitting between two lady companions. The champagne was flowing freely, and all three were flushed and excited.

"Waiter," said the Colonel, "we won't sit here, give us another table." They followed him to the other end of the supper room. When they settled down the Colonel began:

"It's too bad, my dear Prince," he said, "to fuss like this. But I cannot stand that young cub and his companions."

"It matters not," said the Prince. "Ignorant he is, and his companions also. But what meant that laughter in the theatre when they went out?"

The Colonel was silent for a moment. Noting his moody looks, Sir George asked if there had been a scene.

"No," said the Russian; "not a scene, but a laugh. That young man with the women was rude to my country, and there would have been a scene if he had not stopped. But then——"

"Fact is," interrupted the Colonel, "it's that cursed 'ragging' case come up again. It's always coming up, but never, I think, quite so awkwardly as to-night."

Prince Boris looked puzzled. "'Ragging' case?" he said. "What means 'ragging'? I don't understand."

"With your leave," said the editor, "I will explain to the Prince."

"Excuse me," said the Colonel. "The truth is," said he, somewhat ruefully, "it's a bad business, a thorough bad business. We all say that. Not one of my brother officers but admits it. But to have it thrust in your face in the theatre like that was more than flesh and blood could stand. As an old Guardsman I never thought it would come to this."

"Really, my friend," said the Prince, "I am more in the dark than ever. What means this 'bad business'? Is 'ragging,' then, so bad, and what has it to do with Guardsmen?"

"Not a bit of it," said the Colonel defiantly. "'Ragging' is all right. Never a fellow gets 'ragged' unless he jolly well deserves it. What are we to do with the unlicked cubs handed over to us to make men of if there was no 'ragging'? No, no! don't tell me that it is bad business. It is good business—necessary business. Without it where would be our regimental system? And what have we left in the Army but the regimental system? The War Office is rotten. Bobs, poor old Bobs, is weak as water, and a mere cipher at that. Brodrick pokes his nose into every detail of matters he does not understand. Our Army Corps are phantoms. Our regimental system is the one good thing we've got left."

"And the regimental system is built on 'ragging' as its chief corner-stone," said Sir George.

The Colonel eagerly assented, and the two men, finding themselves in accord, chummed together and lit their cigars.

"Allow me, Prince," said the editor, seeing the others were absorbed in their own talk, "just to explain what they are talking about."

"I shall be delighted, sir," said the Russian. "I thought I knew something about it before we began to talk, but now I understand nothing."

"Ragging," he began, "is a slang term describing the rough justice administered among the subalterns in a regiment by their comrades. The boys who enter our Army, especially the Guards, are many of them badly spoiled before they take to soldiering. Rich, idle, and self-indulgent, they put on side——"

"Excuse me," said the Prince, "but the term is unfamiliar. How 'put on side'?"

"When a fool poses as if he were superior to other people, and puts on airs as if he was made of better clay than his neighbours—we call that 'putting on side.' These lads, unlicked cubs, as the Colonel calls them, have to be licked into shape. Their fellow subalterns put them through. If one is slovenly, haughty, dirty or caddish, if he disregards the unwritten law of the mess, or if he does any of the thousand and one things unworthy of an officer and a gentleman, he gets a 'ragging,' and it does him good. They are all big boys together. They hold their own informal court-martial and execute their own sentences. Usually this works very well. But in the Grenadier Guards there were too many raw subalterns, and the few who tried to maintain their authority were more vigorous than judicious."

"This 'ragging' then," persisted the Russian.

"What does it consist in?"

"Usually a fine paid in champagne. Sometimes the culprit is pummelled and thrown about by his comrades—mere rough horseplay. Sometimes, if the lad has put on more 'side' than is tolerable, he is stripped of his clothes, and learns by experience how little of dignity there is inherent in man until the tailor comes to his aid."

"But what meant, then, the cry in the theatre that a Grenadier Guardsman could not sit down?"

The editor smiled grimly. "Because in the case of 'ragging' which has recently come before the public, it is said one of the Grenadier Guardsmen was 'ragged' by being divested of his breeches and flogged with a knotted cane till the blood came, and sitting down for days after became impossible."

"What!" said the Prince, "an English officer submit to such an indignity! In Germany, or in Russia, much blood would have been spilt before such an outrage could have been possible. In Russia our very peasants are revolting against flogging as an intolerable outrage on the dignity of man."

"That is all very well," said the Colonel, suddenly resuming his part in the conversation, "for you to

say that,

in public

"By v
may ha
brewer"

"Mon

But of c
his regim

"Not

command

The I

obey him

"No o

The frie

spanked

military

it had

Guards'

"All

India," s

hold of I

Admiral

ragging' say that, but in Russia you don't understand fagging in public schools."

two men, "By which," said the editor, "the son of a duke may have to make the toast for the son of a brewer."

ing the "Mon Dieu," said Prince Boris. "What next? But of course the fustigated officer is turned out of his regiment!"

just to "Not in the least; flogged to-night, he takes command of his men to-morrow."

an. "I The Prince gave a long low whistle. "And they obey him?" he said. "But what was his offence?"

ve began "No one knows, but everyone tells a different tale. The friends of the boy who was flogged say he was spanked because he was too absorbed in the study of military history. The friends of the floggers say that it had more to do with the Gaiety Girls and the Guards' Club than with Cæsar's Commentaries."

describing "All that I could learn when I got back from India," said Sir George, "was that the Duchesses got hold of Bobs, and Bobs sacked the Colonel, and the Admiral, who is uncle of one of the lads, wrote to the

papers, and that there has been a devil of a row all round, in the Service and in the papers, and Heaven only knows where it will stop."

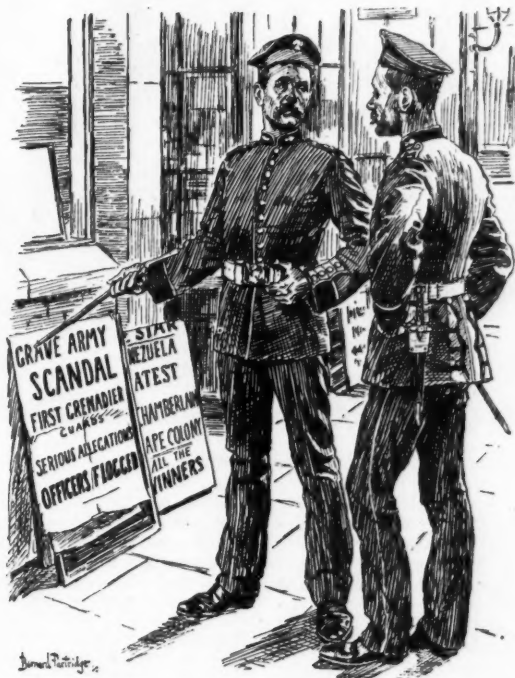
"Well, my friends," said Prince Boris, "I think it would not be well—not quite well—for you to read the German or Russian papers for some time. I fear they will not soothe your *amour propre*."

"A fig for your papers!" said the Colonel. "Look here, Prince. 'Ragging' is a long sight better than duelling, and a good thing does not become a bad thing because some silly young fool goes too far."

But as the Russian bade them good night and the three friends were left alone, the Colonel sighed and said bitterly: "I wish they'd have stopped short of flogging. But why should all the dirty linen of the Army be washed in every newspaper? I never knew such a leaky War Office."

"Or such a weak Commander-in-Chief," said Sir George.

"I'm afraid," said the editor, "Rhodes was not far wrong when he said our Society had gone rotten at the top."



By special permission of the proprietors of "Punch."

The Guards' Mess.

MR. ATKINS: "Thank 'Eaven, Bill, we ain't officers—and gentlemen!"

Wake Up! John Bull.

An Illustrated Supplement to the "Review of Reviews."

No. 21.]

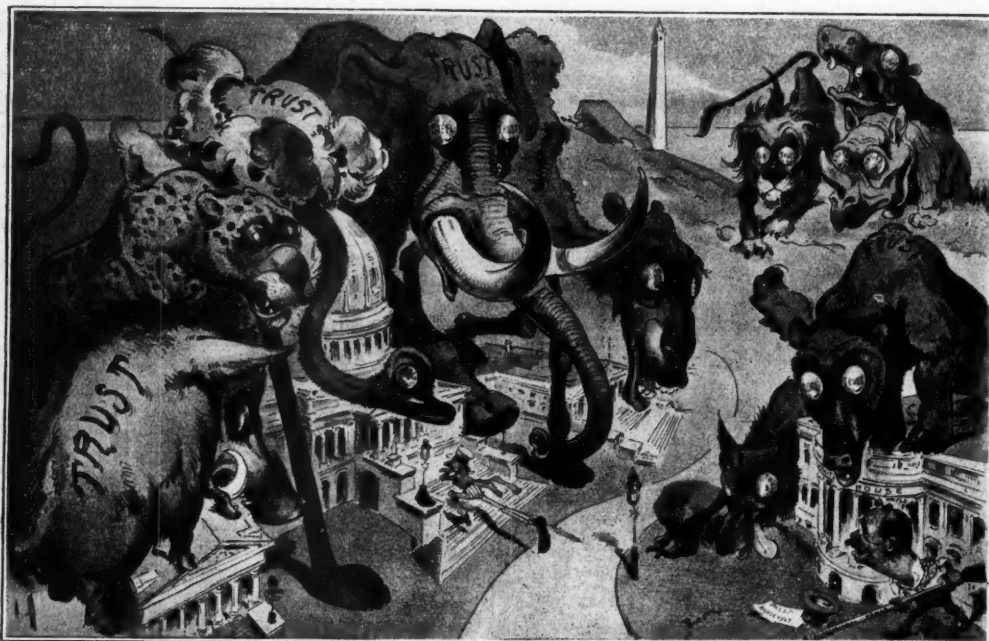
Issued as an integral part of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS of March 14, 1903.

THE AMERICAN WAR AGAINST TRUSTS.

THE controversy over Trusts has assumed rather an acute form in the United States last month. Various proposals have been made for the purpose of restraining the power of the Trusts, chiefly in the way of turning the full light of publicity upon all their actions. The dis-

as the Littlefield Bill, and some of its provisions are worthy of putting on record as an illustration of the methods by which it is hoped to combat the abuses of the great combinations of capital in the United States.—

Every corporation shall file a return with the Interstate Commerce Commission for the year ending December 31st,



[Ind. c.]

Uncle Sam's Nightmare.

cussion of these proposals was followed with comparatively languid interest, until, in an evil hour for themselves, the Standard Oil magnates considered it necessary to send a telegram to Senator Quay protesting against the proposed legislation. This telegram, which was signed by Mr. Archbald, Mr. Rockefeller's partner, stung the American public out of its apathy. The attempt of Rockefeller to dictate by telegram to a senator of the United States provoked angry protest, and it is possible that in the midst of the storm of indignation a more drastic measure than that against which Rockefeller had protested may yet be carried. Before the telegram was despatched it was not thought there was any chance of the Government Bill being able to pass at all. The following is the text of the much more drastic Bill before Congress, known

whenever and at such time as requested by said commission, stating its name, date of organisation, where and when organised and all amendments thereof; if consolidated, naming constituent companies and where and when organised, with the same information as to such constituent companies, so far as applicable, as is herein required by such corporation; if re-organised, name of original corporation or corporations, with full reference to laws under which all the re-organisations have taken place, with the same information as to all prior companies in the chain of re-organisation, so far as applicable, as is herein required of such corporations; amount of authorised capital stock, shares into which it is divided, par value, whether common or preferred, and distinction between each; amount issued and outstanding; amount paid in; how much, if any, paid in cash, and how much, if any, in property; if any part in property, describing in detail the kind and character and

location, with in payment, g is based, an capitalisation the date an and address true and cor true, and co by-laws adop and the direct

The presid such corporat said return i corporation h all inquiries said commissi

Any corpo treasurer or o may be restrai in interstate c

Any person representative merce, who o receive any re the transport commerce by whereby any transported at and filed by s Commerce, or or service, sha upon convictio thousand dolla

THE HOUSE

THE new to the Addr Housing Qu Commons.

And we hu hardships are by reason of that immediat most pressing

In the do speeches we which broug of the home that Mr. Lo pelled to pro with the su Macnamara majority of 3 the Governm

Miss Sutte News on "I manded mu stirring, and in next Parli

What can by intelligen and success have made Instead of enterprise fr an article w director of t League of S

location, with its cash market value at the time it was received in payment, giving the elements upon which said market value is based, and especially whether in whole or in part upon the capitalisation of earnings, earning capacity, or economics, with the date and cash price paid therefore at its last sale; the name and address of each officer, managing agent, and director; a true and correct copy of its articles of incorporation; a full, true, and correct copy of any and all rules, regulations, and by-laws adopted for the management and control of its business, and the direction of its officers, managing agents, and directors.

The president, treasurer, and a majority of the directors of such corporation shall make oath in writing on said return that said return is true. The treasurer or other officer of such corporation having the requisite knowledge shall answer on oath all inquiries that may be made in writing or the direction of said commission in relation to said return.

Any corporation failing to make such return, or whose treasurer or other officer shall fail to make the answers aforesaid, may be restrained, on the suit of the United States, in engaging in interstate commerce until such return is made.

Any person, carrier, lessee, trustee, receiver, officer, agent or representative of a carrier subject to the Act to Regulate Commerce, who or which shall offer, grant, give, solicit, accept or receive any rebate, concession, facilities or service in respect to the transportation of any property in interstate or foreign commerce by any common carrier subject to the said Act, whereby any such property shall by any device whatever be transported at a less rate than that named in the tariffs published and filed by such carrier as is required by said Act to Regulate Commerce, or shall receive any advantage by way of facilities or service, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanour, and shall upon conviction thereof be subject to a fine of not less than one thousand dollars.

THE HOUSING QUESTION IN PARLIAMENT AND OUTSIDE.

THE new Session opened well. The first Amendment to the Address, moved by Dr. Macnamara, brought the Housing Question before the attention of the House of Commons. Dr. Macnamara moved:—

And we humbly represent to your Majesty that the greatest hardships are inflicted upon many of your working-class subjects by reason of the lack of proper housing accommodation, and that immediate Parliamentary attention to this evil is one of the most pressing of the necessities of domestic policy.

In the debate which followed many very powerful speeches were made, notably one by Sir John Gorst, which brought the horrible facts of the present condition of the homes of the poor so forcibly before the House that Mr. Long, on behalf of the Government, was compelled to promise to bring in a Bill this session dealing with the subject, and even after this promise Dr. Macnamara's amendment was only defeated by a majority of 39. Considering that the normal majority of the Government is over 120, this result is very significant.

Miss Sutter's admirable series of letters in the *Daily News* on "Britain's Next Campaign" have rightly commanded much attention. The public conscience is stirring, and we may confidently expect that the majority in next Parliament will be on the other side.

(1.) THE CADBURY TRUST.

What can be done when private enterprise is directed by intelligent philanthropy is shown by the valuable and successful experiment which Messrs. Cadbury have made in the neighbourhood of Birmingham. Instead of taking any tribute to Messrs. Cadbury's enterprise from an English source, I prefer to quote from an article written last year by Dr. W. H. Tolman, director of the Industrial Betterment department of the League of Social Service. He styles his article "A

Trust for Social Betterment," and nothing could be more enthusiastic than the way in which he speaks of the experiment of Bournville. Mr. Tolman says:—

The village community built up by Mr. Richard Cadbury and Mr. George Cadbury, at Bournville, near Birmingham, England, consists of 400 acres, and contains many cottages for the employes, now numbering nearly 2,000. The lowest rental of these cottages is 1.50dols. a week, for which the tenant gets three bedrooms, a kitchen, a parlour, and a third room downstairs, and a bath. The houses are in the best sanitary condition, and a large garden goes with each house. The village is laid out very attractively with its winding streets, its trees and its open spaces. There is a large recreation ground, swimming pools, a dining-room for the girls, a boys' club, light and well-ventilated work-rooms. A block of beautiful cottages forming a quadrangle, beautifully kept up with turf and flowers, has been set aside for homes of the old or semi-dependent. They are called "Houses of Rest." Each home consists of three rooms, and may be occupied by any old lady who can pay, either herself or through relatives, fivepence a week. There is also a convalescent home. Every summer thousands of children from the tenements of Birmingham are turned loose on the farms and meadows for a day's fresh air and pure food. The slum workers of the Salvation Army in London also who are worn out by their labours are entertained during the summer in one of the houses set aside for their use.

The Trust is a new institution, and a new kind of benefaction, planned and managed in a most businesslike way, for Mr. Cadbury founded last year what he called the "Bournville Village Trust." In explaining to me the organisation, he said, "At present it is in my hands and the hands of my family, but after my death, the trustees may elect a part of their own successors, and three trustees shall be appointed, one by the Society of Friends, one by the City Council of Birmingham, and one by the District Council of King's Norton and Northfield. Women are not disqualified, but no more than three may be members at any one time."

Mr. Cadbury has given to the Trust 330 acres, on which 370 cottages are already built; 143 of these have been sold at cost on leases of 999 years, and the remaining 227 are rented by the week, the rentals being paid into the Trust. The total rent-roll is 26,230 dols. a year, and a fair valuation of the gift is 900,000dols.

"For some time I had the intention of making this Trust, and I consulted with those whose judgment I valued most, in order that the scope of the movement might be as far-reaching as possible. John Burns was one of my valued advisers."

"Will the powers of your gift be confined to Birmingham?" I asked.

"No," he said, "the revenue of the Trust may be applied toward the erection or remodelling of buildings and the acquisition of land in any part of Great Britain, and we can arrange with any kind of a transportation company for cheap transit. I strongly desire that the dwellings shall occupy one-quarter of the site, the rest to be used for gardens and open spaces, and I want the rent to be so low as to attract the labourers from the slums, but not in any way to place the tenants as recipients of charity."

Money may be borrowed on the security of the Trust and land may be given for houses of worship, hospitals, schools, technical schools, institutes, museums, gymnasias, baths, laundries, clubs and recreation.

"Let us suppose the time has come when the Trust has enough of a credit balance to acquire, say, an estate of three hundred acres. As I told you, I would set aside one-fifteenth for factory purposes, locating, say, twenty in the centre of the tract, one-tenth of the rest of the land should be set aside for open spaces and the rest to cottages, six to the acre. Then, as now, the workman would be near his work, but what a difference—the city slum has made way for the Elysian field of the country, the saloon has given place to the attractions of the home. The strength of England lies in her labourers, but if they work all day and spend their nights in the public houses, the result will be pretty poor."

It is interesting to notice, on Mr. Cadbury's authority, that his attention was directed to the need for doing something in this direction by the attempt that he made to help his workmen whom he met in Sunday-schools:—

In trying to help these men, who were hard at work all day, I very quickly discovered that when night came the only thing offered them was the saloon, as you call it, our public-house or "pub." In some way I must get these men back to the land, and that is why I locate six of my cottages on an acre, planting fruit trees at the bottom of each garden. We all know the increased yield of land cultivated on the intensive plan. I am sure that the employé when at work on the land is away from the public-house.

(2.) THE SUTTON AND GUINNESS HOUSING SCHEMES.

Every one is more or less familiar with the Guinness Trust. Lord Iveagh, the great brewer of Dublin stout, gave a quarter of a million of money for the provision of dwellings for the industrious poor. Of this, £200,000 was to be invested for the benefit of the poor in London. In the course of the last twelve years eight blocks of model dwellings have been erected, and the last of the eight were finished last year. They stand in Fulham Palace Road, Hammersmith, and provide a certain number of single rooms, and a certain number of four-roomed tenements; but the bulk are devoted to two and three-roomed tenements. Altogether accommodation is provided for 364 families. All the latest improvements have been adopted, even down to a perambulator shed on the ground-floor in which perambulators are stored at a rent of 1d. a week, and also a coalshed in which coal bought wholesale is retailed at cost price to the tenants. Each block has its laundry and drying-rooms, and there is also an urn-room provided, in which morning and evening an unlimited quantity of boiling water for tea or coffee is supplied free. There is also a club-room, supplied with papers and games. The block is lit with electric light, and the rents vary for a one-roomed tenement, from 2s. 6d. to 3s. 3d. a week; for a two-roomed tenement, from 4s. 3d. to 5s. 6d.; for a three-roomed tenement, from 5s. to 6s. 3d. It is calculated from the experience of other buildings that these rents will be sufficient to cover expenses and pay $3\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. upon the capital. This sum, however, instead of being paid over to Lord Iveagh, is added to the Trust for the purpose of extending its operation. The capital of the fund now amounts to £335,000. The Guinness Trustees now provide accommodation for 9,517 persons.

Last year witnessed not only the opening of the eighth Guinness block, but also saw the close of a lawsuit by which the relatives of the late Mr. W. R. Sutton contested his will, wherein he left a million and a half sterling for improving the housing accommodation of the people. The whole of this sum is left to the discretion of trustees, who are directed to purchase freehold or copyhold land in London, or any other populous place or town in England, as sites for the erection of model dwellings and houses for the poor. The only provision by which the trustees appear to be hampered is that rent is to be charged on a scale below the full sum that might be obtained.

Mr. Sutton was well known as a famous carrier, who acted as a middleman between the general public and the railway companies. It was he who conceived the brilliant idea of opening receiving houses where immense numbers of small packages could be received, made up into big ones, and forwarded by rail at a rate which enabled him to charge for each package much less than

would have been paid if each separate parcel had been sent direct by the railway company, and at the same time leave him the handsome profit which he thus devoted to the improvement of the housing of the poor.

BRITISH RAILWAYS WAKING UP.

IN the March *Contemporary* there is an article by Mr. W. R. Lawson under the above heading. The greater part of it is taken up with Mr. Lawson's insistence upon the need for adopting a more scientific system of statistics, such as is employed in America and on the Continent. The particular statistics which should be compiled and published are what is known as "ton-mile" and "passenger-mile" statistics. It is by such methods of employing figures that the Americans have brought their trains to the greatest possible efficiency at a given cost. British railways are now only beginning to wake up to the need for such statistics.

THE REFORMS WE NEED.

Mr. Lawson says that on American railroads every train goes out with a full load, and the despatchers know exactly how much is in every waggon. In England the loading of individual waggons is a sheer matter of chance, one may contain five tons and another only half a ton. But there are a great many other reforms needed in the railway freight system:—

To mention only a few possible improvements, there are the combined cartage system, suggested by Sir Alexander Henderson, which in London alone would save the railway companies thousands of pounds a week, besides relieving the streets of their noisiest traffic, and better separation of fast and slow freight, and more choice to traders of slow service at lower rates; increased facilities for full loading of through trains, either by transfer centres or otherwise; more use of local goods trains as feeders to through trains; and greater reciprocity between railways in the interchange of freight at connecting points where one may be able to handle it cheaper than another. Already something of this kind is being mooted at Carlisle.

In the freight department of our railways there are at present openings for bold innovation which might satisfy the most ambitious manager. He has his choice of a dozen much-needed experiments—an adaptation of the American express system; a special agricultural service; a joint collection and delivery agency to act for all the chief railways; a direct freight line to connect the docks present and future on the Lower Thames with the principal goods depôts in North London; and various others to follow when these are finished. Now that he is awake the British railway manager will find that, notwithstanding all the invidious comparisons to which he has been subjected, he has still a great future before him.

The Latest Ingenious Advertisement.

AMERICAN ingenuity finds a wide field in the invention of advertisements which do not appear to be advertisements. One of the most skilful of these that I have come across of late is the circular which a well-known advertiser, dating from 35-43, Farringdon Road, London, is sending through the post to all lovers of good living. It is sent out with a copy of a tastefully got-up book of sixty-four pages, entitled "The Bachelor Book," which is described as unique and interesting; but the circular continues—"If what the book contains does not entirely suit you, please let me know, and I may have it rewritten." Still further to oblige the gourmand who may want an extra copy to give to a friend, the publisher "will be pleased to send one post free on receipt of half-a-crown." The book itself is full of recipes for good dishes, drinks, toasts, speeches, etc. The bait is tempting, the hook of the advertiser is well concealed—but it is there all the time.

AM
We have
and Ameri
to learn wh
the various
MM. And
formerly F
new Intern
great deal
the more u
that Englis
the differ
labour. M
by the conc
of perfected
employés i
workmen se
concentrat
American w
advance as
a position w
of many lar
The writ
the progress
to machiner
cherish uni
The Franc
American.
make no mi
The Americ
and he know
time he will
not take the
does the F
and well. C
more confid
Wages ar
only about
American is
the America
able to ear
enjoy what

I have alw
the clothes w
the American
like somebody
in English as
American wo
"bourgeois."
which he will

In every F
employé wh
were much s
regarded the
absurd. Th
a capitalistic

We may say
French workm
soon as he is
the hierarchy
quickly becom
thought than
paying for diff
one of the sat
I do not know
who spoke to
tivism. "Wo
would be on h

AMERICAN AND FRENCH WORKMEN.

BY A FRENCH CRITIC.

WE have had so many comparisons between English and American workmen, that it is not without interest to learn what a high French authority has to say as to the various qualities of French and American labour. MM. André and Jules Seigfried, the latter of whom was formerly French Minister of Finance, contribute to the new *International Quarterly* an article which throws a great deal of light upon this question. The article is all the more useful because in general it confirms everything that English and American observers have stated as to the difference between European and Transatlantic labour. MM. André and Seigfried were greatly struck by the concentration of capital, the universal employment of perfected machinery, and the favourable conditions of employés in America. But they notice that American workmen seldom rise to be employers or capitalists; the concentration of vast capital prevents that, and the American working man does not save. He is content to advance as an employé, and as an employé often attains a position where he gains more money than the profits of many large European employers.

The writers, like every other observer, lay stress upon the progressiveness of the American workman in regard to machinery. In France, they say, most workmen still cherish uneconomic prejudice against machine labour. The French workman, too, is not so inventive as the American. All that is expected of him is that he shall make no mistakes, and cause no losses to his employer. The American is expected to display more positive virtues; and he knows that if he saves his employer money or time he will raise himself. The American workman does not take the same pride in the fine finish of his work as does the Frenchman. But he does everything quickly and well. On the other hand, the American has much more confidence in himself.

Wages are about twice as high in America. Living is only about ten per cent. dearer. In this respect the American is better off. But while the Frenchman saves, the American spends. His theory is, "I shall always be able to earn money when I want it; I shall therefore enjoy what I want to-day":—

I have always been struck by the easy circumstances which the clothes worn in the evening in the big streets display. For the American working man is pretentious. He wishes to look like *somebody*. If the word "bourgeois" had an exact meaning in English as it has in French, I should be ready to say that the American workman would be delighted to be taken for a "bourgeois." This is one of the secrets of the great sacrifices which he will be ready to make in order to dress his wife richly.

In every French workshop may be found at least one employé who is an avowed revolutionary. The writers were much struck by the fact that an American workman regarded the question whether he was a revolutionary as absurd. The American, in fact, accepts the principle of a capitalistic society:—

We may say, then, by way of summary that, compared to the French workman, the American workman is a conservative. As soon as he is on the road to success, with the hope of rising in the hierarchy and of attaining position in the capitalist army, he quickly becomes a perfect *bourgeois*. He has, then, no other thought than that of building himself a good house, and of paying for different forms of luxury. He becomes, in a word, one of the satisfied, and is lost for the revolutionary propaganda. I do not know what reception he would give to the propagandist who spoke to him of Karl Marx, of revolution, and of collectivism. "Words! Words!" he would think, no doubt, and he would be on his guard.

WHY THE AMERICANS ARE BEATING US.

THE REPORT OF A MOSELY INVESTIGATOR.

MR. JOHN FOSTER FRASER, who accompanied the Mosely Commission to the United States, communicates to the *Nineteenth Century* his explanation of "The Success of American Manufacturers":—

In considering America at work there are these important factors not to be lost sight of: that the American is always enthusiastic; that he is the son of a virile race, with a quickness and adroitness of intellect that is the result of mixed breedings; and that the heads of firms are mostly men who sprang from the people, are the makers of their own lives, and know their business through and through.

THE FAULT WITH OUR MASTERS, NOT WITH OUR MEN.

Mr. Fraser says:—

As the result of my investigations in the United States two things came out most prominently. First, that the British artisan is superior to the American workman; and secondly, that the American manufacturer, the employer, the director of labour, is infinitely superior to his British prototype. The chief reason America is bounding ahead as an industrial nation is not excellence of workmanship, but ability in administration, in control, in being adaptable to the necessities of the day.

They are charming men, the heads of Great Britain's industrial concerns; they play golf, and they entertain well. But they would never have been as wealthy as they are if it hadn't been for their fathers or grandfathers. They are touched with the inertia consequent on riches. Once I was talking to a millionaire, and in reply to an airy question of mine what was the first ingredient to make a man as wealthy as himself, he replied, "Poverty!"

INVENTIONS, BRAINS AND PLUCK.

The American manufacturer has vim and something of the gambler in him. He is thirsty for new ideas; he is daring. Where the Englishman would hesitate and think and calculate, the American will plunge, neck or nothing, at a venture.

Neither the British employer nor the British workman is so alive as the American to the practicability of an invention. The British manufacturer is sometimes suspicious of a new invention brought to him.

It is exceptional indeed for a British employer to get an improvement on machinery suggested by a workman. In the first place, the British workman has not that zest for his work which the American has; in the second place, it is none of his business to invent; in the third, even if he thought of an improvement, he has a shyness about approaching the employer; fourthly, the chances are he might be snubbed for his trouble.

Many inventions in active use in America to-day are the creations of Englishmen which no manufacturer in England thought well to take up. In the first state they were probably not worth taking up. But it was the American who grasped the thing, who altered, adapted, and improved the invention, and made it valuable.

With almost everything being done by machinery there is no need for skilled artisanship. The brains are in the machine, and all the manufacturer requires is somebody to look after the machine.

WAGES IN ENGLAND AND AMERICA.

Speaking in the aggregate (says Mr. Fraser) I may say that whilst the working-man in America earns quite half as much again as the Briton, he has to pay three times as much for rent, twice as much for clothes, whilst the food, roughly speaking, comes to about the same. Having gone carefully into this question I find that the working man in the East is better off than his British friend, whilst the working-man in the West is less well off, despite the fact that he receives excellent wages in cash. The tendency within the next decade will be to lower wages in America for mere physical labour. The trend is to pay more, never mind what, for brains. Every young American knows this. That is why there is a positive rage for technical instruction.

With us alas! there is no rage for anything but foot-ball.

LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

N.B.—The Editor of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS regrets that owing to the exigencies of space the Contents of Periodicals received after date can no longer be inserted in these columns. The following Table includes only the leading articles of the Periodicals published in England for the current month received before going to press and those of the Foreign Periodicals for the past month.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

Antiquary.—ELLIOT STOCK. 6d. March.
Notes from a Seventeenth Century Diary. P. Whiteway.
Breuning's Mission to England, 1535. Illus. W. B. Rye.
Medieval Lavatories. E. W. Brabcock.

Architectural Record.—14, VESSEY STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cts. Feb.
The Residence of Mr. and Mrs. John J. Hoff in Paris. Illus. Miss F. Riley.
Simple Ways of Fireproofing. Illus. Russell Sturgis.
M. Van Der Straeten; a Belgian Sculptor and His Art. Illus. F. Lees.
Recent Brickwork in New York. Illus. A. C. David.
What Paris does for Open-Air Life. Illus. J. Schopfer.
Arnold Bucklin as a Sculptor of the Grotesque. Illus. H. Lespinasse.

Architectural Review.—3, EAST HARDING STREET. 6d. March.
The Wellington Monument of Alfred Stevens. Illus. D. S. MacColl.
Alhambra, Lombard Street. Illus. Halsey Ricardo.
How Exeter Cathedral was built. Illus. W. R. Lethaby.

Arena.—GAY AND BIRD. 1s. Feb.
The Attack on Venezuela. Edwin Maxey.
Public Ownership. Prof. Frank Parsons.
The Labour Problem. Horace Mann.
A School of Civics. Rev. Adolph Roeder.
Psychology and Crime. Frank Emory Lyon.
Agrarian Revival. Col. William Hemstreet.
Elizabeth Cady Stanton. Clara Bewick Colby.
The Woman of the Period. Maris Merrick.
Marriage and Divorce. Henry F. Harris.
The Victorious March of Majority Rule; Conversation with George H. Shibley.

Art Journal.—H. VIRTUE. 1s. 6d. March.
Etching:—"The Palaces, Venice" after Joseph Pennell.
A Note on Vanishing Venice. Illus. Joseph Pennell.
The Netherlands Pictures at the Wallace Collection. Illus. Claude Phillips.
The Art of Frank Brangwyn. Illus. F. Rinder.
The Winter Exhibition at Burlington House. Illus.
Royal Academy Elections, 1902.
The Arts and Crafts Exhibition. Illus. Lewis F. Day.

Atlantic Monthly.—GAY AND BIRD. 1s. Feb.
Sensational Journalism and the Law. G. W. Alger.
Academic Freedom in Theory and in Practice. A. T. Hadley.
My Own Story. Contd. J. T. Trowbridge.
Episodes of Boston Commerce. M. A. de Wolfe Howe.
Lafcadio Hearn. P. E. More.
With the Pre-Dynastic Kings at Abydos. H. D. Rawnsley.
Z. Libin; a New Interpreter of East Side Life. C. Rice.

Banks' Magazine.—WATERLOW. 1s. 6d. March.
The Winding-Up of Companies and the Lessons taught.
The Final Stage of the Silver Problem. W. R. Lawson.
Money and Prices in India. R. Murray.
Lloyds Bank, Ltd. Illus.

Blackwood's Magazine.—BLACKWOOD. 2s. 6d. March.
The Delhi Durbar: a Retrospect.
Letters to a Literary Aspirant.
Winter on the South Downs. Ernest Robinson.
Vancouver and Victoria. Chas. Hanbury-Williams.
Montenegrin Sketches. Reginald Wyon.
The Needs of Oxford. Academicus.
Musings without Method. Contd.

Bookman.—(America.) DODD, MEAD AND CO., NEW YORK. 25 cts. Feb.
E. S. Barrett; the Last of the Burlesquers. Mary Moss.
Robert Macaire; the French Pocksniff. Illus. L. E. Roussillon.
Sir Henry Raeburn. Illus. R. A. M. Stevenson.
Venice in Recent Fiction. Illus. Louise Closser Hale.

Canadian Magazine.—ONTARIO PUBLISHING CO., TORONTO. 25 cts. Feb.
British Guiana. Illus. W. P. Kaufmann.
Shakespeare's Use of Flowers. A. King.
The War of 1812. Illus. Contd. J. Hannay.
The Toronto Zoo. Illus. W. T. Allison.
Railway Taxation. H. T. Pettypiece.

Captain.—GEORGE NEWNES. 6d. March.
Frontenac, the Saviour of Canada. Illus. C. T. Brady.
Strange Sports. Illus. H. Macfarlane.

Cassell's Magazine.—CASSELL. 6d. March.
President Roosevelt's Early Days in the Wild West. Illus. F. Moore.
Football Crowds. Illus. M. Randal Roberts.
In Training as a London Fireman. Illus. F. Dolman.
Notable Women Photographers. Illus. Mrs. Leily Bingen.
Monte Carlo; the World's Greatest Gambling Den. Illus. Ward Muir.
Remarkable Bills. Illus. F. M. Holmes.

Cassell's Magazine.—33, BEDFORD STREET, STRAND. 1s. March.
Great Britain's Naval Supremacy. Illus. A. S. Hurd.
Working People's Homes. Illus. D. A. Tompkins.
Some Abnormal British Locomotive Types. Illus. C. Rous-Marten.
Business Training for the Engineer. A. C. Humphreys.
Electric and Compressed Air Power. Illus. Prof. J. J. Flather.
Electric Transmission Lines. Alton D. Adams.
The Baldwin Locomotive Works; Progressive Non-Union Labour. Illus. J. W. Converse.

Catholic World.—22, PATERNOSTER ROW. 1s. Feb. 15.
St. Chantal; a Type of Christian Womanhood. Rev. J. McSorley.
Tasso and the Church of San Onofrio. Illus. Georgina P. Curtis.
A Dawning Day for the Prosperity of Ireland. James Murphy.
A Bicycle Trip to the Grottoes of Marmoutier. Miss De la Fontaine.
Louvain; a Belgian University Town. Illus. Rev. J. G. Daley.
The Ebb and Flow of the Oxford Movement. W. Braithwaite.
Rothenburg; the German Jerusalem. Illus. E. C. Vansittart.

Century Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. 4d. March.
The Great North-West. Illus. R. S. Baker.
Ellis Island; In the Gateway of Nations. Illus. Jacob A. Riis.
The Coming Race in America. Illus. G. Michaud.
The Prologue of the American Revolution. Illus. J. H. Smith.
The Chicago Board of Trade. Illus. W. Payne.
Humours of Congress. Illus. F. E. Leupp.
Search by American Astronomers for an Observatory Site. Illus. W. H. Pickering.
The So-Called Tobacco Trust. G. B. Fife.

Chambers's Journal.—47, PATERNOSTER ROW. 7d. March.
The Ivory Coast. W. B. Robertson.
Metals More Precious than Gold.
Memories of Half a Century. Contd. R. C. Lehmann.
Johannesburg.
Tetuan; the Alhambra of Morocco. E. A. Reynolds-Ball.
Coal and Water; Natural Sources of Wealth.

Chautauqua.—CHAUTAUQUA PRESS, CLEVELAND, OHIO. 20 cts. Feb.
Saxon and Slav; England and Russia in the Politics of Europe. Illus. F. A. Ogg.
Moscow; Russia's Holy City. Illus. E. Noble.
The Barbizon School in the United States. Illus. Contd. N. Hudson Moore.
Continental Tendencies in the Arts and Crafts. Illus. R. F. Zuehlke.
Municipal Art. Illus. Lucy F. Perkins.

Contemporary Review.—HORACE MARSHALL. 2s. 6d. March.
The Reign of Terror in Macedonia. Dr. E. J. Dillon.
The Influence of Scientific Training on the Reception of Religious Truth.
Archdeacon Wilson.
The Chance in Ireland. H. W. Nevinson.
A Manor in Touraine. Madame Mary Duclaux.
The Labourer and the Law. R. B. Haldane.
The Revival of Russian Liberalism. F. Volkovskiy.
The Abbé Loisy and the Catholic Reform Movement. Voces Catholicæ.
British Railways waking up. W. R. Lawson.
The Modern Pastoral in Italy. Countess Martinengo Cesaresco.
The South African Labour Question. E. Jerome Dyer.

Cornhill Magazine.—SMITH, ELDER. 1s. March.
At the Durbar. Hon. George Peel.
The Cretan Exhibition. D. G. Hogarth.
The Land Agent and Farmer.
The Dogs of War. Brevet-Major G. F. Macmunn.
The New Chemistry. W. A. Shenstone.
The Problem of London's Unemployed. Rev. Wilson Carlike.
The Evils of Property. E. H. Lacon Watson.
Servants and Service in Eighteenth Century Town and Country. Miss Violet A. Simpson.
On an Alpine Frontier. Arthur H. Henderson.

Cosmopolitan.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 6d. Feb.
Damascus. Illus. Dulany Hunter.
The American Bride. Illus. H. H. Boyesen, Jun.
President McKinley's Tour. Illus. W. W. Price.
Mankind in the Making. Contd. H. G. Wells.
The Young Napoleon. Contd. Viscount Wolsley.
Barbaric Jewels as worn by Modern Women. Illus. Emma B. Kaufman.
Ferdinand Lassalle and Helene von Dönniges. With Portrait. Richard Le Gallienne.
Count Leo Tolstoy. Illus. Elbert Hubbard.
What a Father can do for His Daughter. Harry T. Peck.
Captains of Industry. Contd. With Portraits.
The Ministry as a Profession. Rev. Jenkin L. Jones.

County Monthly.—108, STRAND. 6d. March.
Amelia, Countess of Derwentwater; a Claim to a Peerage and Five Millions. Illus. H. Cecil.
Guiana; the Country of the Three Rivers. Illus. V. E. Bates.
The Warrens of the Poor in Newcastle. Illus. Manchester. Illus.

Critique.—PUTNAM, NEW YORK. 25 cts. Feb.
Harvard Professors Who are Men of Letters. Illus. F. W. Noxon.
Literary Landmarks of New York. Illus. Contd. C. Hemstreet.
The Decay of the Novel; Symposium.
Real Conversation with "Lucas Malet." William Archer.

East and West.—21, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 1 rupee. Feb.
The Religion of the Babylonians and Assyrians. T. G. Pinches.
The Origin and Growth of Subsidiary Alliance. J. D. B. Gribble.
The Question of the Hour in India. J. Routledge.
The New Constitution of Mysore. Politics.
The Corruption of the Indian Police. G. Adams.
Zeb-un-Nisa, Princess, Poetess. K. M. Jhaveri.
The Delhi Durbars. A Hindu Thinker.

Educational Review.—20, HIGH HOLBORN. 1s. 8d. Feb.
Co-Education in the United States. A. S. Draper.
Reform in Secondary Education in France. G. Compayré.
The American Teacher. W. H. Maxwell.
Shortening the Period of Elementary Schooling. F. Louis Soldan.
Existing Relations between School and College. W. Farrand.
Emerson E. White. With Portrait. E. W. Coy.

Educational Times.—March.
The Teaching of Elementary Geometry. Prof. A. Lodge.
The Education Act of 1902. Dr. Wormell.

Empire Review.—MACMILLAN, 1s. March.
Kano, Northern Nigeria. With Plan. Dr. T. J. Tonkin.
Where are the Americans? J. Weston.
The Oxford and Cambridge Sports. Contd. Rev. E. F. Wayne.
The Public Record Office. Ethel Stokes.
The Decline of the Sikh Religion. L.
Imperial Federation; a Suggestion. P. Stern.
Sideglints on French Social Life. C. Lyon.
The Diplomacy of the Alaska Boundary Question. R. Jebb.
Continental Rulers in the Nineteenth Century. C. A. M. Fennell.
Home Rule in Canada. W. H. Barrman.

Engineering Magazine.—222, STRAND. 1s. March.
American Overland Transport to the Orient. Illus.
Modern Machinery for Excavating and Dredging. Illus. A. W. Robinson.
The Management of Metalliferous Mines. Illus. A. Williams, Jun.
Cost-Finding Methods for Moderate-Sized Shops. W. Magrath.
Foundry Management in the New Century. Illus. R. Buchanan.
The Betterment of Steam-Boiler Economy. E. S. Farwell.
The British Naval Engineer under the New Scheme. C. M. Johnson.

Engineering Times.—P. S. KING. 6d. Feb. 15.
Ships' Auxiliary Machinery. Illus. Contd. A. W. Bowerbank.
Some Curiosities of Indian Telegraph Maintenance. H. Hervey.
Cylinder Lubricators and Oiling Systems. Illus. C. G. Robbins and H. D. Drew.

The Reciprocating Steam Engine. Prof. R. H. Thurston.
Submarine Torpedo Boats. Contd. L. Y. Spear.

Everybody's Magazine.—J. WANAMAKER, NEW YORK. 10 cts. Feb.

The Courts of the Rajahs. Illus. E. Russell.
Benjamin Franklin, 1783. Illus. A. H. Lewis.
Tuskegee Institute; Work with the Hands. Contd. Booker T. Washington.

Sir Rajah Brooke of Borneo. Illus. H. S. Canfield.
Miss Jane Addams of Hull House, Chicago. Illus. Charlotte Teller.
Some Incidents of Service in the Philippines and China. Illus. O. K. Davis.

The New Medical Science of Prevention. Dr. T. L. Stedman.

Expository Times.—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL. 6d. March.
Evangelicalism. Rev. W. P. Paterson.
Saint Augustine and His Age.

Fellden's Magazine.—104, HIGH HOLBORN. 1s. Feb. 15.
A 10,000 Volt High-Speed Electric Locomotive. Illus.
High-Speed Engines. Illus. Contd. J. H. Dales.
Photographic Surveying. Illus. Contd. J. T. McIntyre.
Determining the Temperature of Exhaust Gases. Illus. R. H. Fernald.
The Commercial Management of Electrical Tramways. Illus. Contd. J. W. Sheffield.
Nile Irrigation Works. Illus. Contd. W. Noble Twelvetrees.
The Colonial Conference and Preferential Trade within the Empire. J. B. Kershaw.

Fortnightly Review.—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 2s. 6d. March.
Man's Place in the Universe. Alfred Russel Wallace.
Canada and Its Trade Routes. With Map. Col. G. E. Church.
Thirty Years in Paris. J. G. Alger.
England and the Black Races. Stephen Gwynn.
Matthew Arnold's Note-Books. J. C. Bailey.
German Colonial Ambitions and Anglo-Saxon Interests. O. Eltzschicker.
Our Position in the North Sea. Commander Thomas Moody.
The Tercentenary of the Annexation of England. Robert S. R. v.
The Chinese and the South-African Labour Question. Sir Hiram S. Maxin.
The Value of Rand Bewarplaatsen. A. Cooper Key.
The Painting of the Nineteenth Century. Arthur Symonds.
William Morris; the Happiest of the Poets. W. B. Yeats.
Free Trade and Its Critics. A. C. Pigou.
Mankind in the Making. Contd. H. G. Wells.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.—141, FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK. 25 cts. Feb.

The Crusade of the Doukhobors. Illus. J. Ridington.
The Chinaman in the United States. Illus. A. Inkersley.
Niagara; the Greatest of Power Dams. Illus. C. E. Parsons.

Genealogical Magazine.—ELLIOT STOCK. 1s. March.
Genealogy of the Ouzely Family. R. Kelly.
The Genealogy of Miford, of Hulim and Pespoke in the County Palatine of Durham. H. R. Leighton.
The Royal Descent from Wodin.
An Old Scottish Manuscript. Contd. C. R. Romanes.

Gentleman's Magazine.—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 1s. March.
Crete under the Venetians, 1204-1653. W. Miller.
"Frantic Fear." J. Isabell.
Dean Swift; a Civic's Love-Letters. K. L. Montgomery.
The Nicene of Mazarin. F. C. Hodgson.
Inns Past and Present. A. E. Cropper.
The Philosophy of Madame Roland. Eleanor Boswell.
The Young Pretender in London. Phil p Sidney.

Geographical Journal.—EDW. STANFORD. 2s. Feb.
Exploration in Western China. Illus. Capt. C. H. D. Ryder.
Explorations in Mexico. With Map. Carl Lummholz.
How Spitzbergen was discovered. With Maps. Sir Martin Conway.
Bellingshausen's Antarctic Voyage. Dr. Hugh R. Mill.

Girl's Own Paper.—35, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. March.
Back-Plats. Illus. Fred Miller.
The Great Frosts on the Thames. Illus. Ellen Aubert.

Girl's Realm.—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 6d. March.
The Girls of Sp.in. Illus. Miss Hannah Lynch.

Good Words.—ISBISTER. 6d. Mar.
The Scale of the Visible Heavens. Illus. Sir Robert Ball.
Life at an Open-Air Sanatorium. C. B. Underhill.
White Horse. Illus. H. G. Archer.

Great Thoughts.—4, ST. BRIDE STREET. 6d. March.
Sir Harry H. Johnston. Illus. J. H. Young.
In the Children's Hospital; a Walk round with Mr. Adrian Hope. Illus. R. Blatway.
Frederick Denison Maurice. Illus. Rev. R. P. Downes.
My Great Thoughts Interviews. Illus. Raymond Blatway.
Great Thoughts, No. 1,000. Illus. W. Durban.

Harmsworth Magazine.—HARMSWORTH. 3d. Feb. 10.
The Great Theatrical Combine. Illus.
Famous Men at School. Illus. Rev. S. W. Key.
Modern Social Punishments. Illus. H. Lech.
First Attempts at Great Inventions. Illus. O. Norton.

Harper's Monthly Magazine.—45, ALBEMARLE STREET. 1s. March.
King Richard II. Illus. A. C. Swinburne.
Vermont; Our Tyrol and Its Types. Illus. J. Ralph.
America; the Cradle of Asia. Illus. S. Culin.
The Dutch Founding of New York. Contd. Illus. J. A. Jan ier.
Recent Discoveries in the Forum. Illus. G. Boni.
Hamstead. Illus. A. Colton.

Homiletic Review.—44, FLEET STREET. 1s. Feb.
Helps-to Revivals. Rev. J. Cook.
Forensic Prose as a Study for the Preacher. Prof. T. W. Hunt.
The Latest Criticism and the Canon of the Old Testament. Prof. W. A. McPheeters.
The Posing of the Old Testament. Prof. E. K. i g

Irish Monthly.—M. H. GILL. 6d. March.
Aubrey de Vere. Rev. M. Russell.

Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.—NORTHUMBERLAND AVENUE. 6d. Feb. 15.
The Canadian West and North-West. W. Albert Hickman.
The Forests of India. J. S. Gamble.

Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.—J. J. KELINER. 2s. Feb. 10.
Military Freehand Drawing. Lieut.-Col. E. S. Heard.
Mounted Infantry Maxims. Lieut. T. H. C. Frankland.
Are 12-Inch Guns in Battleships the Best Value for the Weight Entailed? F. T. Jane.
The Training of the Army. Lieut.-Col. A. Pollock.
A National Guard. Lieut.-Col. W. J. Boys.

Lady's Realm.—HURCHINSON. 6d. March.
The Duke and Duchess of Northumberland. Illus. Mrs. S. A. Tooley.
How I camped out in Egypt. Illus. Mrs. A. Witherby.
Miss Lucy Kemp-Welch. Illus. Marion H. Dixon.
In the Ladies' Gallery. Illus. Mrs. H. Samuel.
Are Elopements ever Justifiable? Symposium.
The Flight of the Crown Princess of Saxony. Illus. Intine.

Law Magazine and Review.—37, ESSEX STREET, STRAND. 5s. Feb. 15.
The Liabilities of a Conqueror. H. Erle Richards.
Compensation or Damages after Completion. W. A. Jolly.
The Reform of Legal Education. T. Baty.
The International Status of Modern Companies. D. F. Pennant.
British Prize Law. G. G. Phillimore.
The Criminal Responsibility of the Insane. A. Rickett.

Leisure Hour.—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. March.
Glimpses at the Moon. Illus. A. D. Austin.
The Station-Master. Illus. Miss Gertrude Bacon.
Problems of Prison Labour. Tighe Hopkins.
Notes made in a Dutch Village. Illus.
The True Story of Sakh Bede and Dinah Morris. Illus. William Mott am.

Library Journal.—KEGAN PAUL. 50 cts. Feb.
 The Lendebg Collection of Arabic Manuscripts at Yale University. C. C. Torrey.
 The Travelling Librarian. E. C. Richardson.
 Library Discipline; Rules affecting the Public. C. A. Cutter.

Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.—PHILADELPHIA. 1s. Feb.
 An Unwritten Chapter of "Les Misérables." Paul Cheney.
 A West African Trading Station in the Niger Delta. J. W. Davies.
 Wave Motors. John E. Bennett.

Longman's Magazine.—LONGMANS. 6d. March.
 Song-lida. F. Wadshaw.

McClure's Magazine.—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 10 cts. Feb.
 A Century of Painting in America. Illus. Will H. Low.
 The Discovery of Healing Rays by Dr. Neils Finzen; and the Surgery of Light. Illus. Symposium.
 The Standard Oil Company. Contd. Ida M. Tarbell.
 The Last Years of Agric Work. With Map and Illus. Robert E. Peary.
 Children of the Coal Shadow. Illus. Francis E. Nichols.

Macmillan's Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. March.
 Monsieur de Blozitz. A Special Correspondent.
 The Quaranté Kennels. T. E. Kobbé.
 Julius Caesar; A Study in Shakespeare's History. J. L. Ety.
 A Day of Rest in Mexico. Andrew Marshall.
 Douglas Jerrold; a Forgotten Jester. John Fyvie.
 The Abyssinian Army. G. F. H. Bekeley.

Magazine of Art.—CASSELL. 1s. 6d. March.
 Plates:—"The Deposition for Cythera" after Watteau; and "On the Beach" by B. Hils.
 The German Emperor's Collection of French Paintings. Illus. Louis de Fourcaud.

British Arts and Crafts in 1903. Illus. Aymar Vallance.
 Belgian Art To-Day. Illus. J. E. Whibby.
 The Coronation Durbir Exhibition. Illus. F. Butcher.
 William Strang, Etcher. Illus. By a Painter-Etcher.
 Ephraim Lilien. Illus. Solomon J. Solomon.
 Art Sales of 1903. Contd. Illus. W. Roberts.
 Bartram Hill; the Armless Artist. Illus.
 Nature's Laws and the Making of Pictures. Contd. W. L. Wyllie.

Magazine of Commerce.—75, COLEMAN STREET. 1s. March.
 The Port and Docks of Liverpool. Illus. B. W. Ginsburg.
 The Projected Railway to the West. Illus. C. Wells.
 The Commercial Position of the Jews; Interview with Mr. Israel Zangwill. Illus.

Modern Bread-Making. Illus. F. Moore.
 The Present Legal Position of Trade Unions. Illus. S. P. J. Merlin.
 Imperial Telegraphic Communication. Illus. C. Bright.
 The Sugar Question. Illus.
 The Influence of Politics upon Australian Commerce. G. d. Holden-Stone.
 Syria as a Market of the Future. Illus. S. L. Bensussan.
 The Railway Clearing House. Illus.

Missionary Review.—44, FLEET STREET. 1s. 3d. Feb.
 James Gilmour of Mongolia. Dr. A. T. Pierson.
 The Religious State of France. Louis Dupin de St. André.
 Among the Natives of Central Africa. Illus. Rev. De Witt C. Snyder.
 Abbé Dubois and Missions in India. J. P. Jones.
 Noteworthy Facts about India. W. B. Stover.

Month.—LONGMANS. 1s. March.
 The Month and John Henry Newman. Concl.
 The Orkneys; a Glimpse of Ultima Thule. Rev. J. Gerard.
 On the Modern Problem of Charity. Rev. H. C. Day.
 The Suppression of the Society of Jesus. Rev. S. F. Smith.
 Ambrose Paré; a Sixteenth-Century Surgeon. T. L. L. Teeling.
 The "Vendemmia" in Italy. Grace U. Christmas.

Monthly Review.—MURRAY. 2s. 6d. March.
 The Navy and the Plan in the Street.
 The Cretan Exploration Fund.
 The Austro-Hungarian Leaders on the Hapsburg Monarchy:
 1. Count N. Banffy.
 2. Dr. S. Ritter-von Starzynski.
 3. Maurice A. Garothwohl.
 Lord Selborne's Memorandum. Contd. J. S. Corbett.
 Some Comments on General de Wet's "Three Years' War." Brigadier-Gen. Sir E. J. Brabant.
 German Policy in South America. W. B. Duffield.
 The Excavation of a Levitical City—Gzer. Illus. Major-Gen. Sir C. W. Wilson.
 Human Personality after Death. A. Lang.
 The Restoration of Oxford. Rev. J. H. F. Peile.
 A Morning's Work in a Hampstead Garden. Prof. S. Colvin.
 A New Life of Francis Villon. H. Davray.
 Reviews of Unwritten Books. Contd.

Munsey's Magazine.—HORACE MARSHALL. 6d. March.
 The Fight for Atlantic Commerce. Illus. W. L. Marvin.
 Major-General Young; the Next Head of the Army. Illus. W. H. Carter.
 Mr. Munsey on Journalism.

Statuary Hall, Washington City; the American Westminster Abbey. H. Sutherland.
 The Order of Merit. Illus. D. Story.
 The Princes of India. Illus. Capt. M. G. White.
 American Sisterhoods. Illus. Rev. J. T. Smith.
 Opera Makers of To-day. Illus. G. Minkowsky.

Musical Times.—NOVELLO. 4d. March.
 W. G. McNaught. With Portrait.
 The Fitzwilliam Museum, Cambridge. Illus.
 St. George's Chapel Choir School, Windsor. Illus. F. G. E.

National Review.—EDWARD ARNOLD. 2s. 6d. March.
 The Kaisers. "Scrutator."
 The Career of Lord Curzon. Hon. George Peel.
 The Sugar Convention; a Reply. Robert Just Boyd.
 Macedonian Reform. "Diabantos."
 Play and Players at Monte Carlo. Sir Hiram S. Maxim.
 The Clergy and the Education Act. "Layman."
 Political Pledges. Sir G. C. T. Bartley.
 Battles in Fiction. Miss Evelyn G. dley.
 The Lament of an Oxford Tory. Hon. Edward Cadogan.
 Trinity House and the Port of London. E. Price Edwards.
 A Final Irish Land Measure. "Landlord."
 Greater Britain.

New England Magazine.—5, PARK SQUARE, BOSTON. 2s. 6d. Feb.
 The City of Hartford. Illus. W. D. Love.
 New England Editors in the South. G. F. Mellon.
 The Longfellow House; an Historic Mansion. Illus. Ella M. Banks.
 Wendell Phillips. Illus. Lillie B. Chace Wyman.
 Indian Money in the New England Colonies. F. A. Ogg.
 Bela L. Pratt, Sculptor. Illus. W. H. Downes.
 The Lost State of Franklin. W. M. Clemens.

New Ireland Review.—BURNS AND OATES. 6d. March.
 The Problem of a World Tongue. Stephen McKenna.
 A Philosophy of Duty. Rev. J. Darlington.
 Irish Traditional Singing. Rev. H. Bowering.
 The Enigma of Shakespeare's Ethics. Rev. W. A. Sutton.
 Three Irish Jacobite Poets. Eleanor Hull.

New Liberal Review.—TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 1s. March.
 Ireland To-day. T. W. Russell.
 Professor Vaa Manen's Theory of the "Pauline Epistles." Rev. J. O. F. Murray.

Poets and Dreamers. W. B. Yeats.
 The Mind of Robert Herrick. Filson Young.
 The Hague Tribunal. Charles Fox.
 Our Expenditure—What might be done. W. M. J. Williams.
 The Departmental Committee. J. Rigby Smith.
 Venezuela's Vicissitudes. Frederic Courtland Penfield.
 The Glamour of the Marshlands. Sidney Gowing.
 Great Irrigation Works in Egypt and India. Eustace Reynolds-Ball.
 Aston, an English Village. E. Downing.
 Reynolds and Romney. C. G. Compton.
 Waste of Time at the Law Courts. R. P. Croom Johnson.
 The Cockneyisation of England. H. A. Spurr.

Nineteenth Century.—SAMPSON LOW. 2s. 6d. March.
 The Agitation against England's Power. Prof. A. Vambéry.
 The Success of American Manufacturers. J. F. Fraser.
 The New Education Authority for London. Hon. E. Lyulph Stanley.
 Macedonia and Its Revolutionary Committees. G. F. Abbott.
 The Raven. Concl. R. R. Smith.
 Reincarnation. N. Harischandra.
 The Red Cimabue. Langton Douglas.
 Agricultural Education in the Netherlands. J. C. M. dd.
 The Effects of the Corn Laws; a Rejoinder. Sir Guilford L. Mollesworth.
 The Brontë Novels. W. F. Lord.
 The Crusade against Professional Criminals. Sir R. Anderson.
 Social Reform; the Obligation of the Tory Party. Sir John Gorst.

North American Review.—HEINEMANN. 2s. 6d. Feb.
 The Political Opportunity of the South. Thomas F. Ryan.
 Christian Science. Cont. Mark Twain.
 Origin and Import of the Monroe Doctrine. W. L. Scruggs.
 The Art of the Dramatist. Brander Matthews.
 Why the Army Canteen should not be restored. Mrs. Lillian M. N. Stevens.

Macedonia's Struggle for Liberty. Charles Johnston.
 The Industrial Crisis in the Philippines. Brewster Cameron.
 The King of Italy. Sydney Brooks.
 Phillips Brooks. Dr. Washington Gladden.
 A Government of Laws, not of Men, in New York City. W. J. Gaynor.
 In the Matter of the Lawlessness of the Police; Reply to Justice Gaynor. Howard S. Gans.

Open Court.—KEGAN PAUL. 6d. Feb.
 The Remains of a Phœnician Temple. Illus. Prof. C. C. Torrey.
 The Religious Beliefs of Abraham Lincoln. R. C. Ropar.
 John Wesley Powell. Contd. Mrs. M. D. Lincoln.
 The Concept of Temperature. With Diagrams. Dr. Ernest Mach.

Overland Monthly.—SAN FRANCISCO. 10 cts. Feb.
 California's Lighthouse Service; the Watchers of the Fog. Illus. By J. M. Scanland.
 The Course of Law and Status of Politics in Negroes. W. F. Norris.
 The Builders of California. With Maps and Illus. F. Morrison Pixley.
 The Chinese Theatre. Illus. Mrs. E. M. Green.

Oxford

The Poetry

George Peele

Oxford and

Page's M

The Modern

Express Pass

Prof. H. S. I

The Inventor

Examples of

The Training

The Laying-G

The Present

Pajdolo

Neurotic Chil

Ambi-Dexter

Child-Story

Pall Mall

Paul César H

American W

The Young N

President Ro

A. J. Balfour

In the Servic

Dr. Milne Bra

Mr. Pusch

The Greyhou

The Country

Impressions o

A Hunting T

Pea

The Book of

The Romance

The Grand C

Pocock

The Sultan o

A Giant Dred

Seven Years'

The Draitwic

Pl

Note on the

Experime

Barnes an

Some Optica

The Radiant

The Change o

Change of

A Convenient

Note on Sele

The Spectral

Po

Pierre Lafitte

Pierre Lafitte

First Impress

Practi

The Confere

Stages in Gro

A Talk with

Round about

The Cat; G

Gipsies in t

George Brande

Thomas Nelso

The Questio

The Irony of

Review

The Sultan of

George Bruce

farland

Henry Leaver

The "Twenty

Illus. Dr

Germany on t

The Lumbar

The First Pa

American Boy

New Orleans

Diagnos; an

Scottish Ge

Ascend of an

The Physical

Some Great R

A Naturalist's

Oxford Point of View.—SIMPSON MARSHALL. 15. Feb. 15.
The Poetry of Matthew Arnold. R. O. Winstedt.
George Peele; Dramatist. A. R. Bayley.
Oxford and Cambridge as Recruiting Centres for the Stage. C. Hamilton.

Page's Magazine.—CLUN HOUSE, SURREY STREET. 15. March.
The Modern Torpedo. Illus. G. Hubert.
Express Passenger Travelling in the Future. Illus. H. C. Fyfe.
Prof. H. S. Hele-Shaw.
The Inventor and the Business Man. E. C. de Segundo.
Examples of Mine Timbering. W. H. Vale.
The Training of Professional Engineers; Symposium.
The Laying-Out of Engineers' Workshops. J. Horner.
The Present Position of British Shipping. B. W. Ginsburg.

Paidologist.—ST. GEORGE'S HALL, CHELTENHAM. 6d. Feb.
Neurotic Children. R. Langdon-Down.
Ambi-Dexterity. J. O. Bevan.
Child-Study. W. B. Drummond.

Pall Mall Magazine.—13, CHANCERY CROSS ROAD. 15. March.
Paul César Helleu. Illus. Fredric Lees.
American Women in Europe. Illus. Mrs. Cornwallis West.
The Young Napoleon. Illus. Cont. Viscount Wolsely.
President Roosevelt; the Man of Duty. Illus. Frederick Moore.
A. J. Balfour at Whittingehame. Illus. Robert Machray.
In the Service of St. Stephen's. Illus. Daniel Crilly.
Dr. Milne Bramwell and Hypnotism. With Portrait. Harold Begbie.
Mr. Punch. Illus. Cont. Sir F. C. Burnand.
The Greyhound and the Waterloo Cup. Illus. Archibald Coke.
The Country of George Eliot. With Map and Illus. William Sharp.
Impressions of a British Lecturer. I. Zangwill.
A Hunting Trip on the Island of Vancouver. Sir Henry Seton-Karr.

Pearson's Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 6d. March.
The Book of Beauty. Illus.
The Romance of Lacrosse. Illus. M. Woodward.
The Grand Canyon of the Colorado; a Gap in the World. Illus. R. Pocock.
The Sultan of Turkey. Illus. An Ottoman.
A Giant Dredge off Sandy Hook. Illus. C. C. S. Miller.
Seven Years' Penal. Illus. Cont. A. Winterton.
The Droitwich Baths; Water You can't sink in. Illus. P. Hemery.

Physical Review.—MACMILLAN. 50 cents. Feb.
Note on the Variation of the Specific Heat of Mercury with Temperature
Experiments by the Continuous-Flow Method of Calorimetry. H. T. Barnes and H. L. Cook.
Some Optical Properties of Iodine. Cont. W. W. Coblenz.
The Radiant Efficiency of the Mercury Arc. W. C. Geer.
The Change of Volume in Clark and Cadmium Cells and Its Relation to
Change of Electro-motive Force due to Pressure. R. R. Ramsey.
A Convenient Storage Battery Installation. W. J. Humphreys.
Note on Selective Absorption of Fuchsine and Cyanine. W. W. Coblenz.
The Spectral Energy Curve of the Acetylene Flame. G. W. Stewart.

Postivist Review.—WM. REEVES. 3d. March.
Pierre Lafitte; Addresses by Frederic Harrison and Anatole France.
Pierre Lafitte's Teaching. Dr. J. H. Bridges.
First Impressions of India. S. H. Swinny.

Practical Teacher.—33, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. March.
The Conference of the N.U.T. at Buxton. Illus.
Stages in Growth and in Education. J. Gunn.

Quiver.—CASSELL. 6d. March.
A Talk with Miss Louisa Twining. Illus. T. Sparrow.
Round about the Home of the Re'. F. H. Lyte. Illus. W. J. Roberts.
The Cat; God's Beautiful Creatures. Illus. Rev. Hugh Macmillan.
Gipsies in Their Winter Quarters. Illus. D. L. Woolmer.

Reader.—LAMLEY. 25 CTS. Feb.
Georg Brandes. With Portrait. J. Moritzen.
Thomas Nelson Page; Interview. W. W. Whitelock.
The Question of Maupassant. J. S. Doubleday.
The Irony of Success. D. Story.

Review of Reviews.—13, ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK. 25 CTS. March.
The Sultan of Morocco and His Present Troubles. Illus. T. Williams.
George Bruce Cortelyou, Secretary of Commerce. Illus. H. B. F. Macfarland.
Henry Laurens Dawes. Illus. G. P. Morris.
The "Twenty-Million-Dollar Fund" of the Methodist Episcopal Church. Illus. Dr. J. M. Buckley.
Germany on the Sea. Illus. W. L. Marvin.
The Lumber Industry of the Pacific Coast. Illus. Alvin Hovey-Coast.
The First Parliament of Australia. Illus. H. H. Lusk.

St. Nicholas.—MACMILLAN. 15. March.
American Boys and American Presidents. C. F. Benjamin.
New Orleans; the City that lives Outdoors. Illus. W. S. Harwood.
Diogenes; an Old Time Philosopher. Illus. Eleanor Lewis.

Scottish Geographical Magazine.—EDW. STANFORD. 15. 6d. Feb.
Ascent of an Andean Volcano in Eruption. With Illus. R. Blak White.
The Physical Geography and Geology of Australia. J. P. Thomson.
Some Great Railway Enterprises.
A Naturalists' Society and Its Work. Prof. Gaddes.

Scribner's Magazine.—SAMPSON LOW. 15. March.
New York City. Illus. J. Corbin.
The Supreme Court of the United States. Illus. D. J. Brewer.
At the Coronation of the Czar Alexander III.: Letters of the French Ambassadors. Illus. Mary King Waddington.
Marionettes and Puppet Shows. Illus. E. C. Peixotto.
A Moro Princess. Illus. H. A. Febigar.
American Pottery. Cont. Illus. R. S.

Strand Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. March.
Brigands in Real Life. Illus. H. Vivian.
Books of Etiquette. Illus. L. Larkin.
A Tale of the Trout Stream. Illus. W. D. Hulbert.
My Shakespeare Autograph Book. Illus. G. J. Beasley.
The Flight of a Golf Ball. Illus. F. Broadbent.
Whistles. Illus. F. J. Ziegler.
Burning the Winter at Zurich. Illus. J. W. Smith.

Sunday at Home.—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. March.
Archbishop Temple. With Portrait. Rev. A. R. Buckland.
Discovery of Hebrew "Molten Images" at Dan. Illus. M. Brodick.

Sunday Magazine.—ISBISTER. 6d. March.
Charles Haddon Spurgeon. Illus. Cont. Charles Ray.
Does Science contradict the Bible? Cont. Rev. J. Urquhart.
How I became a Novelist. Miss Edna Lyall.

Sunday Strand.—NEWNES. 6d. March.
The Matabele Pilgrim's Progress. Illus. J. F. Chapter.
George Cadbury. Illus. J. K. Colford.
The Christian Community; a Labour of Love. Our Own Charity Commissioners.

Temple Bar.—MACMILLAN. 15. March.
Dante's Sordello. Margaret E. B. Frapp.
The Childhood of the German Emperor.
Gen. Sir Robert White. Canon Staveley.
The Magic of the Marches. W. A. Dutt.
Vidrequin's, Paris. C. Oliver.

Theosophical Review.—3, LANGHAM PLACE. 15. Feb. 15.
The Talmud Mary Stories. G. R. S. Mead.
The "Great Refusal" of the Pro-Raphaelite Movement. Mrs. Duncan.
The Evolution of Consciousness. Cont. Mrs. Annie Besant.

Treasury.—32, LITTLE QUEEN STREET. 6d. March.
Bishop Gore of Worcester. Illus. J. Addeley.
The Post Office Official's Day. G. P. O.
Leeds Clergy School. Illus. Rev. C. T. Dimont.
Our Parish Churches. Illus. Cont. E. Hermitage Day.
From Frigate to Torpedo. Illus. John Garrett Leigh.
The British and Foreign Bible Society. Illus. Canon Benham.

United Service Magazine.—WM. CLOWES. 25. March.
Imperial Policy. L. G. Carr Laughton.
Imperial Federation. Major-Gen. T. Bland Strange.
The Admiralty Scheme. Adm. the Hon. Sir E. R. Fremantle.
The Admiralty Scheme. Vics-Adm. C. C. Penrose FitzGerald.
Naval Gunnery on the China Station. Gunner.
The Navy and the Press. Telescope.
Some Elements of Army Reform. An Adjutant.
Strategy and Tactics in Mountain Ranges. Cont. T. Miller Maguire.
Aims and Methods in War. The Editor.
The Prevention of Enteric Fever in War. Brigade-Surgeon Lieut.-Col. William Hill-Climo.
Expenses of Officers. Rap Van Winkle.
Garrison Classes in India. A "Direct" Candidate.

Westminster Review.—3, YORK BUILDINGS, ADELPHI. 25. 6d. March.
French Republican Leaders and European Peace. Karl Blind.
The Housing Question in 1903. Franklin Thomasson.
The Electoral Machine. W. B. Hodgson.
Too Much Education. P. S. Burrell.
The Mystery of Mary Stuart. N. W. Sibley.
Is Natural Science Self-Contradictory? Charles Richardson.
Insanity and Morality. W. R. MacDermott.
What of the Police. Evelyn Ansell.
Certainty and Probability. F. Storrs Turner.
The Physique of the Public Schoolboy. J. H. Vines.
The Opposition to the National Defence Movement. Englishman.
The Trent Affair; a Rejoinder. A. P. Gilmour.

Wide World Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. March.
Paris to New York Overland. Cont. Illus. Harry de Windt.
A Broncho-Busting Contest in Colorado. Illus. A. V. Storer.
A Tramp in Spain. Cont. Illus. Bart Kennedy.
On the March in the Bahr-el-Ghazal. Cont. Illus. Capt. H. E. Haymes.
The Island of Murderers, Sakhalin. Illus. Chas. H. Hawes.
The Baldwin-Ziegler Polar Expedition. Cont. Illus. E. Briggs-Baldwin.
The Pearl Poachers. Illus. D. F. Seton-Carruthers.
Elephants' Fights in India. Illus. Herbert Lyndon.

Windsor Magazine.—WARD, LOCK. 6d. March.
Suez Canal to Gaza; a Journey by the Way of the Philistines. Illus. Mrs. G. Hill.
Pelota. Illus. Herbert Vivian.
A Continent in Spoons. Illus. C. Lang Neil.
Stationery and Printing; the Waste of Public Money. Illus. E. K. Williams.
The Black Isle. Illus. H. Harbour.
The Romance of Salvage Engineering. Illus. J. M. Carlisle.

Woman at Home.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. March.
The English Girl and Her Chaperon in Egypt. Illus. Miss Adeine Sergeant.
Princess Henry of Pless. With Portraits. Mrs. Sarah A. Tooley.

World's Work.—HEINEMANN. 1s. March.
M. Delcassé. Illus. Sir Chas. Dilke.
The Coming of the Motor. Henry Norman.
Senator Hanna. A. Maurice Low.
The Decay of Rural England.
Our Aliens at Home. Illus. Major W. Evans-Gordon.
The Day's Work in a Great London Hotel. Illus.
New Gas for Manufacture and Agriculture. Illus. H. A. Humphrey.
Impressions of the Durbar. Sir John Dickson-Poynder.
The State of the Statute Book. M. D. Chalmers.
The Resurrection of Spanish Trade. Major Martin Hume.

What We should All know about Morocco. Illus. W. B. Harris.
Bealies; a Great Consumption Hospital. Illus.
Glasgow; the Second City of the Empire. Illus.
Our Forestry Problem. W. Schlich.
A Night with the Unemployed. Illus.

Young Man.—HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. March.
Mr. Lloyd-George, M.P. Illus. A. Mackintosh.
The Truth about the North Pole: Interview with Sir Clements Markham.
With Portrait. A. F. White.
Edible Fish. Illus. J. Scott.

Young Woman.—HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. March.
Jerome K. Jerome. Illus. G. B. Burgin.
The Women of Japan; a Talk with Mr. Arthur Diósy. Illus. A. F. White.

THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Deutsche Revue.—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT. STUTTGART.
6 Mks. per qr. Feb.
The Mosaic Law. Prof. F. Delitzsch.
Gen. von Wrangell on the Church in Russia, 1838-1839. Prof. G. Von Below.

England and Anglo-German Relations in Asia. Prof. H. Vambrey.
Gen. and Adm. Albrecht von Stosch. Contd. U. von Stosch.
Nervous Diseases and Their Treatment. Dr. Engelmann.
Leopold von Ranke. Concl. F. von Ranke.
The Progress of Electric Telegraphy. O. Jentsch.
Goethe and Italy. Concl. Prof. A. de Gubernatis.
Water and Air. Dr. F. W. Küster.
Mathilde Wesendonck. Mari: von Bunsen.

Deutsche Rundschau.—GEBR. PAETEL, BERLIN. 6 Mks. per qr. Feb.
Moltke's Plan of Operation for a War with France in 1853. J. von Verdy du Vernois.

An Unknown Letter of Goethe's from Rome. B. Suphan.
Schumann and Brahms. Max Kalbeck.
The Moral Power of Christianity. O. Pfeiderer.
Berlin Court Society, 1805-6.
German Banking. K. Ehrenberg.

Kunstgewerbeblatt.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. Feb.
The Arts and Crafts Exhibition at Berlin. Concl. Illus. Dr. A. G. Meyer.
Monatschrift für Stadt und Land.—MARTIN WARNECK, BERLIN.
3 Mks. per qr. Feb.
Recent Light on Biology. Dr. E. Dornert.
The Training of the Will. J. H. Wilhelm.
Journalistic Reminiscences. D. von Oertzen.

Sozialistische Monatshefte.—BEUTHSTR. 2, BERLIN. 50 Pf. Feb.
Austrian Social Democracy. F. Hertz.
Eduard David's Agrarian Work. E. Bernstein.
Baden Agriculture. Dr. E. David.
The Political Crisis in Upper Silesia. Dr. A. Winter.

Stimmen aus Maria-Laach.—HEKDER, FREIBURG, BADEN.
10 Mks. 80 Pf. per ann. Feb.
The Holy Life. M. Meschler.
Augustine Louis Cauchy. C. A. Kneller.
The Modern Evolution Theory. V. Cathrein.
The Congressional Library at Washington. Concl. Illus. R. Schwickerath.

Ueber Land und Meer.—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART.
1 Mk. Heft 7.
The Growing of Winter. Flowers and Fruit at Berlin. Illus. M. Hesdorffer.
Electric Light for Railway Carriages. Illus. O. Jentsch.
Head Coverings of Women. Illus. L. Schulze-Brück.
Assoutan and the Nileworks. Illus. M. Rabe.

Zeitschrift für Bildende Kunst.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG.
26 Mks. per ann. Feb.
The Rhine and Westphalian Art at the Historical Art Exhibition at Düsseldorf. Illus. Paul Clemens.

Zeitschrift der Internationalen Musikgesellschaft.—BREITKOPF UND HARTTEL, LEIPZIG. 10 Mks. per ann. Feb.
Herbert Spencer on Music. Ernest Newman.
Unpublished Letters by Liszt, Rubinstein and C. Birch-Pfeiffer. H. Abert.

THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

Art du Théâtre.—51, RUE DES ECOLES, PARIS. 1 fr. 75 cts. Feb.
Paul Hervieu's "Théâtre de Méliocourt." Illus. Mme. Séverine.
Reynaldo Hahn's "La Carmélite." Illus. Louis Schneider.

Association Catholique.—14, RUE DE L'ABBAYE, PARIS. 2 frs. Feb.
Workmen's Pensions. J. Hamon.
President Roosevelt's "Strenuous Life." Concl. Henri Moysset.
The Protection of Provincial Young Women in Paris. V. de Clercq.

Bibliothèque Universelle.—HACHETTE. 20s. per ann. Feb.
Liberalism and the Political Thought of the Eighteenth Century. Edouard Rod.
J. H. Fabre, Naturalist, and His Work. Contd. Auguste Glardon.
The Italian "Popolino." Henry Aubert.
Persia of To-day. Contd. Michel Delines.

Correspondant.—31, RUE SAINT-GUILLAUME, PARIS. 2 frs. 50 c. Feb. 10.
The Origins of the Reformation in France. P. Imbart de La Tour.
In Brittany. P. Giquello.
Mme. de Stael and Napoleon. L. de Lanze de Laborie.
M. de Montyon and Joseph de Maistre.
Military Questions in France. Louis Guimbaud.
The Female Criminal in Italy. Dora Melegari.
The Sardinia Crisis. Yvon Clocerec.

Journal des Economistes.—14, RUE RICHELIEU, PARIS. 3 frs. 50 c. Feb. 15.
The Brussels Convention. G. de Molinari.
The Miners' Strike in Pennsylvania, 1902. Paul Ghio.
Mercure de France.—15, RUE DE L'ECHAUDÉ ST. GERMAIN, PARIS. 2 frs. Feb.
Jules Laforgue. Francis de Miomandre.
The Aspirations and Life of the Young Catholic Party. Jean Serc.
German Influence in France. Contd. Jacques Morland.

Minerva.—4, RUE LE GOFF, PARIS. 2 frs. Feb. 1.
The Future of the Intelligence. Charles Maurras.
Memoirs: 1803. General de Loewenstein.

The Crisis of English Liberalism. Jacques Bardoux.
The Breton Fishermen and the Crisis in the Sardine-Industry. Charles Le Goffic. Feb. 15.

About the Conclave. Discreto.
The Future of the Intelligence. Concl. Charles Maurras.
The Crisis of English Liberalism. Jacques Bardoux.
Recent Song-Composing. Paul Ducas.
Emile Faguet. Jacques Bainville.

Nouvelle Revue.—HACHETTE. 55 frs. per ann. Feb. 1.
The Enigma of Gallic Inscriptions. F. A. de La Rochefoucauld.
Russia judged by an Englishman. R. Wassia.
Recollections of the Commune. Gustave Toudouze.
A Visit to Mistral. Renée Allard.
The Sardinia Island. Georges Grappes.

Feb. 15.
Some Literary Dinners. Albert Cim.
Cardinal Rampolla. Raqueni.
Recollections of the Commune. Gustave Toudouze.
Satanism. Fabre Des Essarts.
The Salons of Mme. de Staël. Gilbert Stengr.

Questions Diplomatiques et Coloniales.—19, RUE BONAPARTE, PARIS. 1 fr. Feb. 1.
The Boundaries of Ethiopia. With Maps. Auguste Terrier.
The Question of Macedonia. René Henry.
Federalism and Socialism in Australasia. J. Denais-Damays.
The Franco-Siamis: Treaty and German Opinion. René Moreux.

Feb. 15.
The Commerce of the Sahara. E. Fallot.
The Question of Venezuela. Georges Bohler.
The German Occupation of Venezuela in the Sixteenth Century. Gonzales Figueras.
The Political Press in Bohemia, Moravia, and Silesia. Gabriel Louis-Jaray.

Réforme Sociale.—34, RUE DE SEINE, PARIS. 1 fr. Feb. 1.
The Right of the Child. F. Brunetiere.
The Sardine Industry of Concarneau. G. Deviloine.
The Control of the State and the Establishment of Private Beneficence Symposium.

Feb. 16.
The Christian Unions of Young People. Em. Sautter.
Trusts. Symposium.

La Re
The Loss of
The Regulati
America before
Venezuelan L
The Work of
Resurrection
Gustave Frey

Alcohol as a
Ethical Educ
Green Cool.
Unpublished
Mme. Marie
The Doulhou
Revue Blar
The "Mano
The Actual B
The Duties B

The Causes of
Revue Chr
The Religion
The Teaching
Maeterlinck's
The Popular

Revue de
Theosophy at
The Triple A
Cabs and Om
Volcanoes un
An Ambassa

Theosophy at
The Prussian
Ancient Mon
Russian Vill
The Good an
Revue Fran

The Solution
Mauritania ar
The Territor
The Revolt in
Revue Gén

German Socia
René Bazin.
Apropos of th
The Germans

Civiltà C

Statistics con
Industrial Sys
On the Tomb

The Pontific
The Bible and
The Catholic
The Duty of

Boleslas Biag
French Art in
Camille Saint
A Twelfth Ce
Buddhist Art

Nuova A
The Suggeste
Andrew Carn
The Flemish
The Exhibiti
The Problem

The Art of Ec
Annual Arith
The Three St
Rassegna N
Franciscan St
The Industria
Dante's Wolf
The Religius

Elsevier's
G. J. Roemer
The Land of
Old Spanish

La Revue.—12, AVENUE DE L'OPÉRA, PARIS. 1 fr. Feb. 1.

The Loss of Lorraine, 1870-71.
The Regulation of Woman Labour. Dr. Kaethe Schirmacher.
America before Columbus. With Illus. Dr. La Touche-Tréville.
Venezuelan Literature. R. Blanco-Fombona.
The Work of Baudelaire. F. Albert.
Resurrection and Longevity. Dr. Romme.
Gustave Fressen and "Joern Uhl." Mauric: Muret.
Feb. 15.
Alcohol as a Food. Symposium.
Ethical Education in American Schools. H. Thiselton Mark.
Green Coal. Georges Caye.
Unpublished Popular Songs. J. Tiersot.
Mme. Marie Konopnicka. Comte A. Wodzinski.
The Doukhobor Vassilievitch Veriguine. With Portrait. P. Birukov.
Revue Blanche.—23, BOULEVARD DES ITALIENS, PARIS. 1 fr. Feb. 1.
The "Mano Negra."
The Actual Existence of the Future. Félix Le Dantec.
The Dutuit Bequest. Charles Saunier.
Feb. 15.
The Causes of the Distress of the Fishermen in France. Henri Dagan.

Revue Chrétienne.—11, AVENUE DE L'OPÉRA, PARIS. 1 fr. Feb. 1.
The Religion of the Spirit. Auguste Sabatier.
The Teaching of the Old Testament in Sunday Schools. Adolphe Lods.
Masterlinck's "Monna Vanna." Marie Dutoit.
The Popular Theatre in Alsace. Henri Schoon.

Revue des Deux Mondes.—HACHETTE. 62 frs. per ann. Feb. 1.
Theosophy at Home. Pierre Loti.
The Triple Alliance. René Pinon.
Cabs and Omnibuses. Vicomte Georges d'Avenel.
Volcanoes under the Sea. J. Thoulet.
An Ambassador at the British Court. Ernest Daudet.
Feb. 15.
Theosophy at Home. Pierre Loti.

The Prussians in 1813. Godfrey Cavaignac.
Ancient Morocco. Comte Henri de Castries.
Russian Village Industries. Th. Bentzon.
The Good and Evil of Alcoholism. A. Dastré.

Revue Française de l'Étranger et des Colonies.—92, RUE DE LA VICTOIRE, PARIS. 2 frs. Feb.
The Solution of the Macedonian Problem. I. Povolni.
Mauritania and Senegal. With Map. J. Xior.
The Territories of South Algeria. With Map. G. V.
The Revolt in Morocco. A. Montali.

Revue Générale.—16, RUE TREURENBERG, BRUSSELS. 12 frs. per ann. Feb.
German Socialism. L. Winterer.
René Bazin. Concl. Fernand Passelecq.
Apropos of the Aesthetic Style in Art. Arnold Goffin.
The Germans in Belgium. René Henry.

Revue du Monde Catholique.—76, RUE DES SAINTS-PÈRES, PARIS. 1 fr. 50 c. Feb. 1.

The Abbey of Saint-Victor, Paris. Contd. D. Fourier Bonnard.
The Centenary of Dupanloup. Contd. Mgr. Justin Fèvre.
The State of the French Army. Jean d'Estoc.
Père Aubry. Contd. Mgr. Justin Fèvre.
Feb. 15.
Love and the Cross. R. P. Constant.
The Centenary of Dupanloup. Contd. Mgr. Justin Fèvre.
The Abbey of Saint-Victor, Paris. Contd. D. Fourier Bonnard.
The State of the French Army. Concl. Jean d'Estoc.
Père Aubry. Contd. Mgr. Justin Fèvre.

Revue de Paris.—UNWIN. 60 frs. per ann. Feb. 1.
The Sultan of Morocco. X. X. X.
The Revolution and Education. Louis Barthou.
The German Rhine. Paul Léon.
The Proof Corrections of Chateaubriand. Antoine Albalat.
In Burgundy. W. Morton Fullerton.
The Treatment of Mild Lunatics. André Lefèvre.
Feb. 15.

Juliette Drouet. Léon Séché.
A Literary Problem. Michel Bréal.
In Burgundy. Contd. W. Morton Fullerton.
Confucius. Edouard Chavanne.
The German Rhine. Contd. Paul Léon.
Morocco. Victor Hérard.

Revue Socialiste.—27, RUE DE RICHELIEU, PARIS. 1 fr. 50 c. Feb.
The Socialist Systems. Eugène Fournière.
M. Thiers in 1871. Elie Peyron.
The Anarchist in French Fiction. Marius-Ary Leblond.

Revue Universelle.—17, RUE MONTFARNASSE, PARIS. 75 cts. Feb. 1.
Venezuela. Illus. F. Maury.
Feb. 15.

The Durbar at Delhi. Illus. J. Bois.
Venezuela. Contd. Illus. F. Maury.

Revue Universitaire.—5, RUE DE MÉZIÈRES, PARIS. 10 frs. per ann. Feb.
Classes of One Hour. L. Liard.
Aggregation of Grammar. Adr. Dupuy.

Université Catholique.—25, RUE DU PLAT, LYON. 11 frs. per half-year. Feb. 15.
Henry de Viriue. Henri Beaune.
The Holy Shroud of Turin. Concl. A.-L. Donnadieu.
Montalembert, 1835-1850. Ch. de Lajudie.
Dante. P. Fontaine.

THE ITALIAN MAGAZINES.

Civiltà Cattolica.—VIA DI RIPETTA 246, ROME. 25 frs. perann. Feb. 7.

Statistics concerning Italian Regicides.
Industrial Syndicates.
On the Tombs in the Roman Forum.
Feb. 21.

The Pontifical Jubilee of Leo XIII.
The Bible and Higher Criticism.
The Catholic Spirit in the Education of Ecclesiastics.
The Duty of Catholics in the United States towards Italians.

Emporium.—BERGAMO. Feb.
Boleslas Biagas. Illus. U. M. V.
French Art in the Seventeenth Century. Illus. V. Pica.
Camille Saint-Saëns. Illus. L. A. Villanis.
A Twelfth Century Fencing-Master. Illus. C. Foligno.
Buddhist Art. Illus. D. S.

Nuova Antologia.—CORSO UMBERTO 1, ROME. 46 frs. per ann. Feb. 1.

The Suggested Italian University at Trieste. Senator G. Ascoli.
Andrew Carnegie. With Portrait. P. Barbera.
The Flemish Exhibition at Bruges. A. Venturi.
The Exhibition of Female Handicrafts. A. Rosselli.
The Problem of Southern Italy. G. Frascara.
Feb. 16.

The Art of Education. Prof. A. Mosso.
Annual Arithmetic. E. Mariconi.
The Three Standards in the Piazza San Marco. P. Molmenti.

Rassegna Nazionale.—VIA GINO CAPPONI 46, FLORENCE. 30 frs. per ann. Feb. 1.
Franciscan Studies. G. Grabinski.
The Industrial Market. G. Parravicino.
Dante's Wolf. C. del Chicco.
The Religious Question in the Philippines.

Feb. 16.
The Results of the Turin Exhibition. M. Morasso.
Montenegro in the History of Literature. B. Mitrovic.
The Philosophy of Action. G. Vitali.
The Barbarity of Cremation. A. M. Cornelio.
Cardinal Parocchi. P. Campello.
A Pastoral on Divorce. Cardinal Capececatro.

Nuova Parola.—VIA DELLA MERCEDE 50, ROME. Feb.
Bjornsterne Björnson. U. Orteni.
The Dramas of Childhood. G. Enrico.
Christian Democracy. G. Vitali.
What is Theosophy? L. Clerly.

Riforma Sociale.—TURIN. Feb. 15.
The Present Labour Movement. Prof. C. Supino.
Employers and Workmen in 1902. A. Schiari.
The Railway Problem. A. Brunicardi.
Trusts and Compulsory Arbitration. T. B. Clark.

Rivista Moderna.—VIA MILANO 37, ROME. Feb.
The Honble. Privetti as Foreign Minister. Primo Levi.
The Colonial Movement of the Nineteenth Century. Contd. R. Perini.
T. Marniani, Socialist. A. de Nino.
Tolstoy and His Works. Contd. J. Cedonul.

Rivista Musicale Italiana.—FRATELLI BOCCA, TURIN. L. 4. 52.
No. 1.
A Mass by Brazio Benavoli. G. Adler.
A Motet by Languer (or Langer?) at the Court of Savoy, 1580. Illus. L. A. Villanis.
Rameau. Contd. M. Brenet.
Dante and Music. E. Fondi.
The Aesthetics of Sound. Dr. G. Zambiasi.

THE DUTCH MAGAZINES.

Elsevier's Geïllustreerd Maandschrift.—LUZAC. rs. 8d. Feb.
G. J. Roermoeser, Artist. Illus. Edward B. Koster.
The Land of Djambi. With Map and Illus. N. van Wingen.
Old Spanish Wisdom. Dr. A. S. Kok.

De Gids.—LUZAC. 3s. Feb.
"Joern Uhl" by Gustav Fressen. J. van Loenen Martinet.
Recollections of Tripoli. Maurits Wagenvoert.
P. C. Boutens. Dr. Byvanck.

Onze Eeuw.—ERVEN F. BOHN, HAARLEM. 2s. 6d. Feb.
Natural Philosophy by Statistics. Dr. J. D. van der Waals, Jr.
Denmark and its Municipal High Schools. Dr. Edv. Lehmann.
Humour and Literature. G. F. Haspels.
Winckelmann's Last Journey. Dr. Strootman.

Vragen des Tijds.—LUZAC. 1s. 6d. Feb.
 Agricultural Boards. Dr. G. W. Bruinsma.
 State Assistance to Municipalities. J. H. Blankert.
 The Law Relating to Accidents. J. G. Meilink.
 Concerning the Army Reserve. C. Spat.

THE SPANISH AND PORTUGUESE MAGAZINES.

Ciudad de Dios.—REAL MONASTERIO DEL ESCORIAL, MADRID.
 20 pesetas per ann. Feb. 5.
Notes on Ireland. A. M. Tonna Barthet.
Church and State. Placido Angel R. Lemos.
Fray Luis de Leon and the Dominicans of Salamanca.

España Moderna.—CUESTO DE SANTO DOMINGO 16, MADRID.
 40 pesetas per ann. Feb.
The National Archaeological Museum. R. A. de los Rios.
The Reign of Isabella II. J. Perez de Guzman.
Science and Faith. Eduardo G. Blanco.
The Problem of Morocco. J. Becker.

La Lectura.—CERVANTES 30, MADRID. 24 frs. per ann. No. 25.
 J. Suñol, Sculptor. Illus. J. R. Melida.
The Youth of Taine. Prof. Adolfo Posada.
Guerra Junquero. With Portrait. H. Rodriguez Pinilla.

Nuestro Tiempo.—FUENCARRAL 114, MADRID. 24 frs. per ann. No. 25.
 Sagasta. Salvador Canals.
 Criticism in Mathematics. José Echegaray.
 The Venezuelan Conflict. Santiago Perez Triana.
 Industrial Conditions in Aragon. S. Corella.
 The Difficulty in Morocco. G. Alas.

Revista Contemporánea.—CALLE DE PIZARRO 17, MADRID. 2 pesetas.
 Feb. 15.
 The Disintegration of Political Parties in France. R. M. de Labra.
 Provincialism: the literature of Certain Districts. José P. Ville'ga.
 Illustrious Spaniards in the Philippines. J. Roca de Togores.
 Anthropology and Criminal Sociology. M. G. Maestre.

Revista Portuguesa.—RUA NOVA DO ALMADA 74, LISBON.
 15 frs. per ann. No. 64.
 In the Region of Nyassa. J. F.
 Penal Transportation and Colonisation. Silva Telles.
 Mozambique in 1838. E. da Costa.

THE SCANDINAVIAN MAGAZINES.

Dagny.—STOCKHOLM. 2 kr. per quarter. No. 20.
 Elizabeth of Valois. Ebba Ramsay.
 Elizabeth Cady Stanton.

Kringsjaa.—CHRISTIANIA. 2 kr. per quarter. Jan. 31
 Hamsun's "Munken Vendt." Hjalmar Christensen.
 Immanuel Kant. With Portrait. Richard Eriksen.
 Feb. 15.
 Colonel Hans Helgesen. O. A. Overland.

Nylände.—CHRISTIANIA. 3 kr. per annum. Feb. 1.
 The Women Students' Club. L. H.
 Applied Physiology. Contd. Dr. Caroline Steen.
 Helen Blackburn. Gina Krog.
 Cairo. Concl. E. H.

Feb. 15.
 Women Factory Inspectors. Gina Krog.
 Anna Hooslef. With Portrait. Gina Krog.
 Applied Physiology. Contd. Dr. Caroline Steen.

Samtiden.—CHRISTIANIA. 5 kr. per annum. No. 1.
 Goethe's Heroes. Georg Brandes.
 Weimar. Gerhard Gran.

Social Tidskrift.—STOCKHOLM. 3.50 kr. per annum. No. 2.
 Norrland and its Forests. O. Bergqvist.
 The Garden City Association in London. Gustaf Siösteen.
 Stockholm Clubs for Professional Women. Anna Lindhagen.
 The Right of Co-operative Societies to Trade with Non-Members. J. Pettersson.

MR. MYERS, in his posthumous work (see Book of the Month in this issue) says:—

"We seem suddenly to have arrived by a kind of short cut at a direct solution of problems which we had till then been approaching by difficult inference and laborious calculation of chances. What need of computing coincidental death-wraiths—of analysing the evidential details of post mortem apparitions—if here we have the departed ready to hear and answer questions and to tell us frankly of the fate of souls? Must not our former results seem useless now in view of this overwhelming proof? Our previous disciplined search has been by no means wasted, but it seems to me now that the evidence for communication with the spirits of identified deceased persons through the trance utterances and writings of sensitives apparently controlled by those spirits is established beyond serious attack."

From this he goes on to say—

"It is to experiments with automatic writing, crystal vision, etc., rather than to spontaneous apparitions that we must look for any real information as to the degree in which departed spirits retain their knowledge of the things of this world. Disembodied spirits can communicate their knowledge only through an organism which they invade for the purpose. But their knowledge, when they do communicate it, has a pricely worth, fragmentary and trivial though it may seem. It constitutes the one great assurance of a providential universe and an eternal life."

... READ ...

THE LETTERS FROM JULIA; OR, COMMUNICATIONS FROM BEYOND THE GRAVE.

Edition. Price 2/-, or 2/3 post free.

"REVIEW OF REVIEWS" OFFICE, NORFOLK STREET, LONDON, W.C.

I N these
ing
regio
complaint
cold baths
in general
perament,
are run d
illness, to
sojourn a
high mo
resort. T
advice ha
successful
lowed by
many pe
certain,
appears t
mountain
an enorm
fluence f
good o
human c
tion in
If we h
people
homes ar
mountain
like the
Tyroles
Kabylia
North
those
races li
the Hima
even if
at our o
landers,
especially
Not m
accustom
place on
first-class
their incr
finest of
rersee H

THE B

The vari
The sheet
viz., Aust
Bregenz, I
didly situa
The Hotel
recommen
provided w
the lake; s
etc., addre

* The T
pleased t
routes, e
Review
London, V

TRAVEL AND RECREATION.*

HIGH MOUNTAIN RESORTS.

IN these latter days, when doctors advise those suffering from lung diseases to go to cold and snowy regions instead of to the sunny South, when for many complaints for which formerly warmth was advised ice cold baths are now ordered, it is no wonder that physicians in general should recommend people of a nervous temperament, people suffering from rheumatism, or those who are run down in health, or are convalescent after serious illness, to try a sojourn at some high mountain resort. That this advice has been successfully followed by a great many people is certain, and it appears that pure mountain air has an enormous influence for the good of the human constitution in general. If we look at people whose homes are in high mountain regions, like the Swiss, Tyrolese, the Kabylis in North Africa, those Indian races living in the Himalayas, or even if we look at our own Highlanders, we cannot but see that their constitutions are especially good and that diseases are comparatively rare.

Not many years ago it was a difficult task for people accustomed to comforts to find a habitable and pleasant place on high mountains; but since then the number of first-class hotels in such regions has increased, and with their increase their popularity has kept step. One of the finest of these mountain resorts is undoubtedly the Karersee Hotel, situated in the midst of the most magni-

cent Dolomitic groups, and easily reached from Botzen. Another one is the Trafoi Hotel, over 5,000 feet above sea level, lying on the celebrated Stelvio road, the most beautiful and highest Alpine carriage road in Europe (9,000 ft. high). The hotel is best reached from Landeck, and the road to it is one of the most striking and grandiose one can imagine. By its favoured situation the Trafoi Hotel, which is in every respect first-class,

offers to those who are fond of comfort exceptional facilities for visiting the most marvellous glacier scenery without trouble or danger.

Another of the great mountain resorts which can now be reached by rail (funicular) from Botzen is the Grand Hotel Penegal, on the Mendl, from which, perhaps, the finest view in Southern Europe can be had. This excellent hotel should certainly become particularly popular amongst our country people, as they can indulge

in a game of golf upon ground more than five thousand feet above sea level. St. Anton, on the Arlberg line, is also strongly recommended by physicians, especially for people suffering from nervous weakness, for which also the cold water establishment at Brixen is highly recommended.

These are only a few of the many resorts to be found in the Austrian Alps; but we can hardly finish our paper without referring to the hot baths of Bormio, on the



The Stelvio Road and Trafoi Hotel.

THE BEAUTIFUL LAKE OF CONSTANCE.

The variety of scenery on this, the largest inland lake, is very great. The sheet of water washes the shores of not less than five countries, viz., Austria, Baden, Bavaria, Wurtemberg, and Switzerland. Bregenz, Lindau, Constance, Rorschach, Überlingen, are all splendidly situated on the lake, and form excellent centres for excursions. The Hotels Montfort in Bregenz and Bayerischer Hof can be highly recommended, but the other towns above-mentioned are also well provided with hotels. Many very convenient railway lines lead to the lake; sailing, rowing, fishing first-class. For particulars, tariffs, etc., address the TRAVEL EDITOR, *Review of Reviews*, London.

* The Travel Editor of the "Review of Reviews" will be pleased to give further particulars as to Hotels, terms, routes, etc., free of charge. Address, Travel Editor, "Review of Reviews," Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.

OUR TYROLESE CORRESPONDENT will be pleased to hear of Ladies and Gentlemen, to form with him a small party, early in Spring,

For a Two or Three Weeks' Trip through TYROL, VORARLBERG AND SALZBURG.

Sports and Amusements of all sorts will be arranged.

The party will travel on economical principles, but thoroughly first-class. The long experience of our Tyrolese Correspondent permits him to guarantee Comfort and Pleasure.—Address, TRAVEL EDITOR, *Review of Reviews*.

Stelvio, which, although in Italian territory, is still, to all intents and purposes, a mountain resort of the Austrian Alps.

THE LAKE OF CONSTANCE AS GREAT CONTINENTAL CENTRE.

Last year a new railway was opened to the public which tapped one of the finest districts, hitherto but little known. This is the Bregenz, or Wald railway. It must not be forgotten that Vorarlberg, with its lovely town of Bregenz on the Lake of Constance, is really the door to the Austrian Alps; and on this occasion your correspondent would especially call attention to the new railway connection from Holland *via* Mainz and Stuttgart to Lindau, also situated on the Lake of Constance, and only about a couple of miles from Bregenz. Bregenz is the terminus of the renowned Arlberg railway terminating at Innsbruck, the charming capital of Tyrol.

The opening of the Engadine Railway will allow of a short journey from Lindau to St. Moritz, a little over six hours, leading through very fine scenery, and those who travel by the Hook of Holland route cannot do better than use that line, and break their journey at Lindau, a place well worth a visit as possessing some remarkable buildings, and being splendidly situated on the island of that for ever blue lake. Bregenz, Lindau, Constance, Rorschach, Ueberlingen, Friedrichshafen, and many other similar places on the lake shores make splendid resorts for those who like to enjoy quietness and a combination of land and lake scape. There is always sufficient sport to be found, and the terms at the best hotels are reasonable.

The TRAVEL EDITOR will be pleased to give any further information.

WHERE TO STAY.

AUSTRIA.

BREGENZ: Hotel Montfort. On the Lake of Constance. Best situation. First-class. Moderate charges.

GOSENSASS: Hotel Gröbner. On the Brenner railway. Excellent centre for excursions. Summer and winter resort.

INNSBRUCK: Hotel Tirol. Near the station. Open all the year. Headquarters of English and Americans in the Austrian Alps. Vice-consul and chaplain.

LANDECK: Hotel zur Post, Arlberg Railway. Tourist centre to the Stelvio Pass, etc.

MERAN: Hotel Archduke John (Erzherzog Johann). One of the most perfect hotels in Tyrol. Patronised by royalty. Moderate terms. Semi-tropical gardens.

MERAN: Hotel Meranerhof. First-class. Fine gardens. Marble vestibule.

RIVA: Palast Hotel Lido. On the beautiful Lake of Garda. First-class. Moderate charges. Lovely situation, with semi-tropical vegetation. Charming gardens. Sailing and boating.

SALZBURG: Hotel Bristol. Excellently situated near the Mirabel Gardens and the Theatre. First-class. Latest improvements. R. Fleischmann, formerly proprietor of the Hotel de Nile, Cairo.

TOBLACH: Hotel Sudbahn. First-class, situated on the Southern Railway in the Puster Valley, at the entrance of the renowned Ampezzo Valley.

TRENT: Imperial Hotel Trento. One of the finest and best hotels in Southern Tyrol. Open all the year.

BAVARIA.

LINDAU: Hotel Bayerischer Hof. Charming situation on the Lake of Constance, six and a half hours' journey to St. Moritz. Near the terminus of Arlberg Railway.

BRITANY.

PARAMÉ: Bristol Palace Hotel. Sunshine and Sea.

PORTUGAL.

MONT 'ESTORIL, near Lisbon. Grand Hotel d'Italie. Agreeable quarters, full south. Terms moderate.

The Austrian Alps.

Landesverband für Fremdenverkehr in Tyrol.

Address:—Central Bureau des Landesverbandes, Meinhartstrasse 14, Innsbruck.

Verein für Fremdenverkehr für Vorarlberg and Liechtenstein.

Address—BUREAU FREMDENVERKEHR BREGENZ;

LANDESVERBAND FÜR FREMDENVERKEHR IN SALZBURG

for the Salzkammergut, Ischl, Gastein.

Or, address for all, TRAVEL EDITOR, *Review of Reviews*, London.

THE above Associations, which have been officially established for the purpose of placing their services at the disposal of the travelling public, are always glad to render the best information respecting Tyrol, Vorarlberg, Lake of Constance, Liechtenstein and the Bavarian Highlands. They advise as to hotels, winter and summer resorts, mineral springs, etc., and also about journeys, mountain excursions, guides and expenses, etc., and forward pamphlet, terms, etc., free.

The following places and resorts, springs, etc., are especially recommended—**INNSBRUCK.** Excellent hotels, sunshine, beautiful excursions in the neighbourhood.

LANDECK, on the Arlberg Railway. Mild winters, splendid hotel accommodation. Fine excursions.

High Mountain Hotels, TRAFOL in the Ortler and **CARERSEE** in the Dolomites. Perfect situation; over 5,000 feet above the level of the sea.

SALZBURG, Highly recommended for spring sojourn. First-class musical and theatrical entertainments. Excursions to Königssee and Gastein. Excellent hotels.

The MENDEL, near Bozen. Reached by rail. Finest view from the Penegal. Grand Hotel, Penegal, first-class in every respect. Golf and Lawn Tennis.

GARDA (Lake). Easily reached from Mori. Riva is excellently situated. Splendid hotel accommodation. Mild climate, olive groves. Sailing and fishing. Sirmione further south in the Lake, charming position. Good hotel. Hot sulphur springs. Here are the ancient baths of Catullus.

PUSTER VALLEY, Toblach, entrance to Ampezzo Valley, Bruneck, Lienz, etc. Railway facilities. First-class hotels.

BRIXEN, lovely sheltered situation, pure air. Cold water cure establishment of renown. First-class hotel (Elephant). Very moderate.

TRENT, interesting old town. Hotel Imperial, finest hotel in the Italian part of Southern Tyrol. Beautiful surroundings, Valsugana, Sarea Valley, Lake of Garda, etc.

SALZBURG

Is a most important centre of International travel. Excellent hotel accommodation. Perfectly suited for long and short sojourns. Perfect climate at all seasons. The various interesting places of the renowned **Salzkammergut** and the well-known and popular Bavarian summer resort, **Berchtesgaden**, as also the **Königssee**, are within easy reach.

ZELL AM SEE,

An ideal summer resort. The number of mountain excursions is inexhaustible. The celebrated Gaisberg Railway (Rigi Cog-wheel System) near the capital.

For pamphlets and particulars, address, Landesverband für Fremdenverkehr in Salzburg; or, TRAVEL EDITOR, *Review of Reviews*.

OBER AMMERGAU

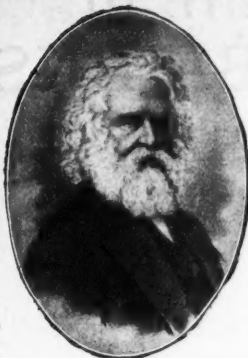
AND ITS PASSION PLAY

Is the only book published in English which describes the Village, the Origin of the Play, the Play itself as performed three years ago, the Text, the Music, the Players, etc., and contains the portraits of the 1900 cast.

Contains 272 pages, with illustrations on nearly every page.

Bound in green cloth boards, with gold lettering. Size: demy 4to. (12 in. by 9 in.).

Supplied post free for 10/6 by
HENRY STEAD, 14, NORFOLK STREET, LONDON, W.C.



The Little Masterpiece Library of Poets.

*The Best Verse of the Greatest Poets
of the Nineteenth Century*

for **2/-** down

and nine further instalments of 2/- a month.

The Library is edited by WILLIAM STEAD, Junr., and consists of twelve handsome volumes (8 inches by 4 inches)—handy for the pocket—bound in green cloth. Type clear and distinct. 2,400 pages in all in the set.

LONGFELLOW.

Selections from *Evangeline*, *Miles Standish*, *Hiawatha*, *The Golden Legend*, and many complete Poems.

* *

TENNYSON.

Lyrics—Launcelot and Elaine—Guinevere—In Memoriam—Shorter Poems.

* *

MATTHEW ARNOLD AND COLERIDGE.

Tristram and Iseult—Sohrab and Rustum—The Forsaken Merman—The Scholar Gipsy, etc., and many of his beautiful Lyrics and Poems on Human Life.

The Rime of the Ancient Mariner—Christabel—Love.

* *

BYRON.

Selections from *Childe Harold*, *Don Juan*, *Manfred*, *Cain*, *The Giaour*, *The Corsair*, etc.—*Mazeppa—Prisoner of Chillon.*

* *

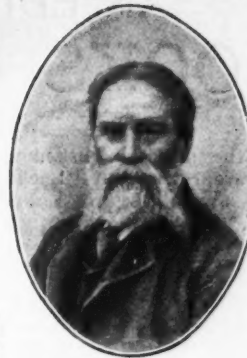
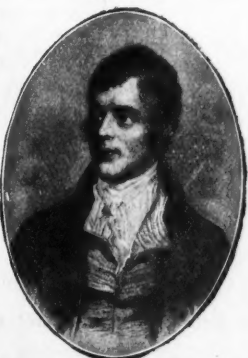
MINOR AMERICAN POETS.

Whitman—Emerson—Poe—Holmes—Bryant—Lanier—Hay.

* *

BURNS.

Songs and Ballads—Poems—Glossary.



LOWELL.

The Poet's Message—To Heroes and Pioneers—Selections from the Biglow Papers—Miscellaneous Poems.

* *

KEATS AND SHELLEY.

Odes—The Eve of St. Agnes—La Belle Dame sans Merci, and other Poems.

Poems of Liberty—Poems of Nature and Man.

* *

WHITTIER.

Poems of Religion, Slavery, and Labour.

* *

SCOTT AND MACAULAY.

Selections from Marmion, Lay of the Last Minstrel, Lady of the Lake.

Lays of Ancient Rome—Songs of Victory and Defeat.

* *

WORDSWORTH.

Lyrics—Sonnets—Ballads—Narrative Poems.

* *

ROBERT AND MRS. BROWNING.

Selections from Pippa Passes and Paracelsus—The Lost Leader—The Pied Piper, and many other complete Poems.

Sonnets from the Portuguese.



Special Offer of Little Payments.

In order to make it easy for everybody to obtain this splendid collection, an initial payment of 2s. can secure its despatch, carriage paid, *at once*. Purchasers must sign and send in the form, agreeing to make further payments of 2s.

A payment of 18s. cash would also close the transaction.

I accept your "Little Masterpiece" Library offer and enclose 2s. I hereby agree to make further payments of 2s. on the first day of each month, beginning next month, until I shall have paid 20s. in all.

Signed.....

To HENRY STEAD, 14, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.

AN EDUCATIONIST'S TRIBUTE TO BOOKS FOR THE BAIRNS.

In the newly published volume, the "Reform of Moral and Biblical Education," by Mr. Frank H. Hayward, reviewed in "Books of the Month," the Author says:—

I cannot refrain from calling attention, before I leave the present problem, to the contribution of Mr. W. T. Stead to its solution. His splendid series of penny books, over seventy in number, is quite a unique production. Even the illustrations, despite the cheapness of the series, are marvellously good. Several of the books are specially interesting in the above connection.

Two numbers are devoted to *Æsop*; two to the *Arabian Nights*; three to Hans Christian Anderson (they include the splendid stories of *The Ugly Duckling* and *The Snow Queen*; one to Grimm; one contains *Cinderella*, *Beauty* and the Beast, and other stories of established reputation and great moral value; one is devoted to Indian and another to Chinese stories; two others to Persian and Japanese tales respectively. Where, it may be asked, lies the value of Chinese and Indian stories for British children? The value lies here; such stories convince a child that human nature is the same the world over, and thus they awaken sympathies which otherwise would remain dormant. A Hindu story does for a child's thoughts about the Hindu world what one of the Grimm's stories does for

his thoughts about the animal world. Mr. Stead's selection of these includes one from Miss Stokes' collection, two from *Old Deccan Days*, and one from the *Jataka Tales*. Such books will do good. India is not a land of ignorant "niggers"; it has probably given to the world more first-class stories of the kind in question than any other country. It is a land of deep moral thought.

This wonderful series also includes stories from Hauff and Mark Lemon; *Wonder Tales* (about *Midas*, *Pandora*, and *Pegasus*) from the pen of Hawthorne; and works by recognised lady writers of children's stories. Then the independent parts of Sandford and Merton Roman and Greek stories such as the average poor child will never otherwise hear in his life, English historical incidents, the life of Alfred the Great, and so forth. Even Gulliver and Munchausen find a place, though the adventures of the latter gentleman cannot be regarded as specially suitable for infant minds.

Such a Series of "Books for the Bairns" is precisely what English education has been yearning for. If used extensively and wisely, alike in school and at home, they are bound to effect the great end which must always be kept in view, namely, the creation of interesting reading. **The books are a liberal education for the young,** and the child who is familiar with a dozen of them possesses more than the rudiments of culture.

I repeat, moral education must almost certainly begin with the culture of the imagination. Then will come the passing of the simpler moral judgments. Then, reflection upon these judgments, and the definition and formulation of moral principles. Any other order than this may

be "religious" but it is not psychological or scientific. For infant schools we shall therefore probably be compelled to use some such material as that above indicated (pp. 202-3).

A Set of 80 of these books will be sent to any address post free for 10/-, or to addresses in the United Kingdom for 7/6.

A Set of 80 books bound in stiff covers can be supplied for 13/6, carriage extra.

"BOOKS FOR THE BAIRNS" OFFICE, MOWBRAY HOUSE, NORFOLK STREET, LONDON, W.C.

THE CHEAPEST EDITION OF THE BEST POETS.

The PENNY POETS. *A Series of 65 numbers post free for 6/6.*

(If sent to foreign addresses, the cost is 8/-.)

Rev. W. J. Dawson, in his "Echoes from the Study," recently published in the *Young Man*, reported the result of an inquiry which he conducted, by means of correspondence with the readers of that popular magazine, as to the extent and nature of their reading of the poets. He received several hundred letters, for the most part from men engaged in business—shopmen, engineers, clerks, artisans, and others. The result of this correspondence was to convince him that the reading of the best books amongst those who have little of this world's goods was commoner than would be imagined. Mr. Dawson says that "it ought to be a source of gratitude to Mr. Stead to know that a great many of them read his 'Penny Poets'; what greater work can man do for others than to introduce them to their own literature?" Mr. Dawson adds that the eight modern poets: Tennyson, Longfellow, Lowell, Whittier, Arnold, the Brownings, and Macaulay,

hold 276 votes, against 398 given to sixteen older and classic poets. Kipling had only three readers among his correspondents. Matthew Arnold's poetry had more admirers than Mr. Dawson expected, which he explains on the ground that "perhaps why Arnold has come to this honour is that Mr. Stead has published an excellent selection of his poems in the 'Penny Poets.'" In the December number, referring again to the subject, Mr. Dawson remarked that the service rendered to poetry by Mr. Stead is evident in at least one-quarter of the replies. Mr. Dawson says:—

If any publisher should read these lines, I beg him to consider what to me has been one of the most suggestive revelations of this correspondence, viz., that the obligation of my readers to Mr. Stead's "Penny Poets" is again and again confessed. One of my correspondents plainly says that he is so poor that he could not possibly have read poetry at all but for Mr. Stead.

The Masterpieces of English, Scottish, Irish, and American and Colonial Poetry.

Well printed, neatly bound, handy for the pocket. One Penny each, or 1s. if sent by post. Send three halfpenny stamps for Sample.

"REVIEW OF REVIEWS," OFFICE, MOWBRAY HOUSE, NORFOLK STREET, LONDON, W.C.

A

Inside or

With a
the luxury
privacy of
Rooms.
Absolute

The pat-
fection are
cabinet ca-
tion. We
"Times"
Write f-
and ment-
Baths are
and why t-
Pre-

R

ATKINSON'S P

Simple, Rapid,

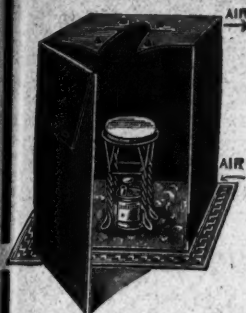
B. F. ATKINSON

The Only True

T

TA
74

A Purified Body



When no change of temperature or weather can influence our physical condition, and our bodies are proof against contagion, then we are in health. A little consideration of the resources of the Turkish Bath will convince any reasonable mind of its wonderful power to secure that most desirable of all physical attainments, a purified body, which insures freedom from all disease, a clear, buoyant brain, and perfect vitality.

This Condition Makes Life Worth Living.

Inside or Outside Heater.

With a Premier Folding Bath Cabinet you can enjoy the luxury of Turkish, Vapour, and Medicated Baths in the privacy of your own home even better than in Turkish Bath Rooms. The advantages are many. The pleasure great. **Absolute safety.**

The Cost is but 1½d. per Bath.

The patented features which make the "Premier" perfection are owned and controlled by us. Without them no cabinet can be satisfactory. We guarantee perfect satisfaction. We sell on trial. Prices, 30/-, 50/-, 70/-, or on the "Times" unique system of easy payments.

Write for our new handsome illustrated booklet, No. 2, and mention the *Review of Reviews*. It tells why Turkish Baths are the most important factors in personal Hygiene, and why the Premier Cabinet should be your choice.

Premier Turkish Bath Co. (Dept. 2),
119, Regent Street, W.

RUPTURE

ATKINSON'S PATENT TRUSS FOR THE RADICAL CURE OF RUPTURE.

A GUARANTEED REMEDY.

Simple, Rapid, and Effective. Medical Reports and Testimonials on receipt of stamped address.

B. F. ATKINSON & CO., 7, Mill St., Conduit St., London, W.

The Only Truss Worn and recommended by SIR ANDREW CLARK,
Late President of the Royal College of Physicians.

CURED.

TYPEWRITERS



BOUGHT, SOLD,
REPAIRED, EXCHANGED,
and lent on HIRE.

M.S.S. Typewriting.

Agents for

"THE CHICAGO"

Price 10-10-0

Cash or Instalments.

TAYLOR'S Typewriter Co., Ltd.

74, Chancery Lane, LONDON.



WHEN ALTERING YOUR HOUSE OR BUILDING A NEW ONE

Make certain of a healthful, perfectly - controlled atmosphere by installing a modern and scientific

Hot Water Heating System

The ENTIRE HOUSE can be warmed for less money than is spent in heating a few rooms by open fires.

Complete freedom from Dust, Ashes, Dirt, and Coal Gases in the living rooms.

THE IDEAL INVESTMENT

FOR ALL WHO VALUE
COMFORT.

The apparatus can be simply and cheaply erected in old homes.

Send for our valuable booklet,
"THE HOMES HEALTHFUL,"
post free.

AMERICAN RADIATOR COMPANY

Shoe Lane, London, E.C.

Makers of IDEAL Boilers
and AMERICAN Radiators

Fry's PURE CONCENTRATED Cocoa

TRY ALSO

Fry's Malted Cocoa,

A combination of Fry's Pure Cocoa and Allen & Hanbury's Extract of Malt.

Connoisseurs of COFFEE.

DRINK THE

RED WHITE & BLUE

DELICIOUS FOR BREAKFAST & AFTER DINNER.

In making, use less quantity, it being so much stronger than ordinary COFFEE.

"BLICK!"

PRICES
From £ 8 - 8 - 0 f'cap Size.
to £13 - 13 - 0 Brief Size.

CASH OR EASY PAYMENTS.

List No. 39, Post Free, tells all about them.

Some advantages of the renowned

BLICKENSBERGERS

Light Weight
Great Strength
Visible Writing
Direct Printing (no ribbon)
Permanent Alignment .
Interchangeable Type
Cheap Up-keep, &c. . .

ARE ABSOLUTELY ALONE

in combining such essential features as :-

1. Portability.
2. No Ribbon.
3. Visible Writing.
4. Interchangeable Type.
5. Perfect, permanent alignment.
6. Adjustable to write on any ruled lines.



No. 7.

THE BLICKENSBERGER TYPEWRITER CO.

Head Office: NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.

Only London Depot: 9, Cheapside, E.C.

Also at BIRMINGHAM, LEEDS, MANCHESTER, LIVERPOOL, and most large towns.

Always used in Her Majesty's Households

NIXEY'S LEAD.

BLACK-BRILLIANT-BEAUTIFUL.

MAKES THE SKIN AS SOFT AS VELVET

BEETHAM'S TAROLA

REMOVES AND PREVENTS ALL ROUGHNESS, REDNESS, IRRITATION, CHAPS
GENTLEMEN WILL FIND IT WONDERFULLY SOOTHING IF APPLIED AFTER SHAVING

Bottles, 6d., 1s. and 2s. 6d. M. BEETHAM & SON, CHELTENHAM

Printed by WILLIAM CLOWES AND SONS, LIMITED, Duke Street, Stamford Street, S.E., and Great Windmill Street, W., and Published by Proprietor at Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.—March, 1903.

Sole Advertisement Contractors, JOHN HADDON & CO., Central Advertisement Offices, Bowdrie House, Salisbury Square, Fleet Street, London, E.C.

REVIEW OF REVIEWS

LONDON

April 9, 1903.

Frontispiece :

MR. W. CROOKS, M.P. for WOOLWICH

♣ ♣

Character Sketch :

Mr. George Wyndham

(Chief Secretary for Ireland).

♣ ♣

The Tsar's Manifesto.

(AUTHENTIC VERSION.)

♣ ♣

**To be Continued in
Our Next:**

- XVI. The Baptists and the Congo.
- XVII. Home from South Africa.
- XVIII. The Mighty Publican.
- XIX. The Cry from Macedonia.

♣ ♣

**COUNT TOLSTOI ON THE
RESURRECTION OF HELL.**

♣ ♣

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH:

**Mr. Charles Booth on the
Religion of London.**

♣ ♣

**THE HISTORY OF THE MONTH
IN CARICATURE.**

♣ ♣

**THE CREAM OF THE BEST ARTICLES IN
THE PERIODICALS OF THE WORLD.**

PRICE SIXPENCE.

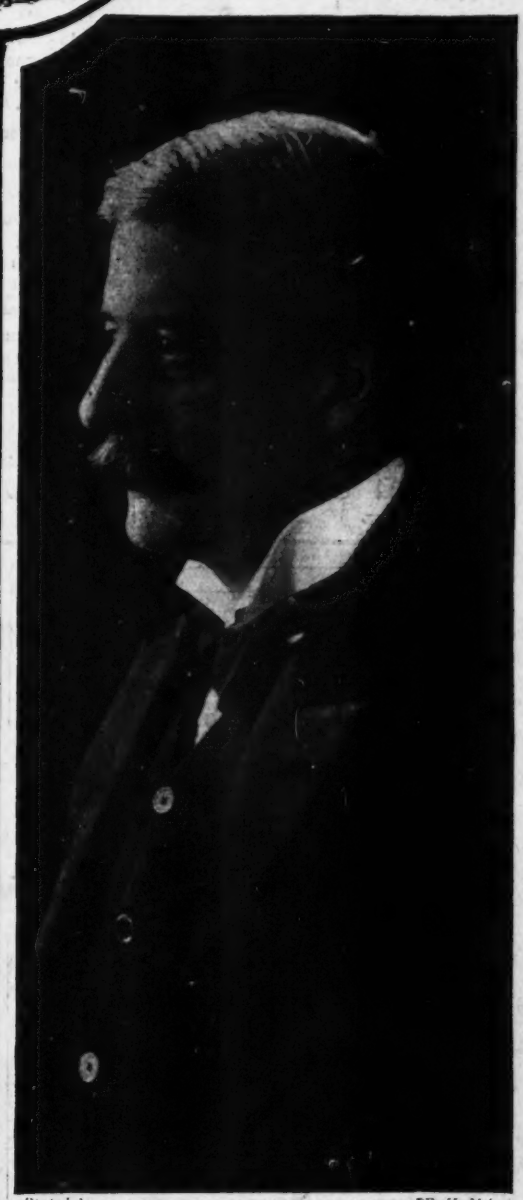


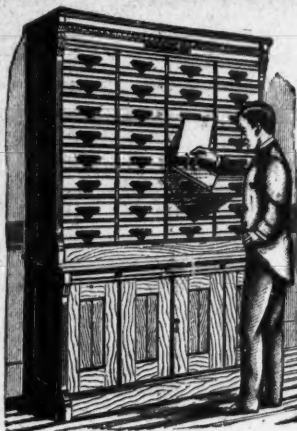
Photo by] RT. HON. GEO. WYNDHAM M.P. [E. H. Miles.

New Perfume. FLORODORA "Sweetest of Odours."

"He who knows most grieves most for wasted time."

SHANNON Letter and Bill FILING CABINETS

97 out of every 100 fail or lose money. And why? Because they lack system in their business.



THE SHANNON Filing System affords instant reference to your letters. Copy your letters on the SHANNON Rapid Roller Copier, and file Letters and Answers together.

At our Showrooms in ROPEMAKER STREET (close to Moorgate Street Station) you will see absolutely the most varied selection of Labour-Saving Office Devices ever seen in this country.

The next most important time-saving device is

The Shannon Card Index.

Write for Catalogue No. 15, which explains letter filing and card indexing, to

THE SHANNON, LIMITED,

F. W. SCHAFER,
Man. Dir.

... ROPEMAKER STREET, E.C.

NEW MODEL TYPEWRITER.

OLD FEATURES IMPROVED.
MANY NEW FEATURES.

85 CHARACTERS. BALL BEARINGS.
LIGHT TOUCH.
IMPROVED MARGIN STOPS.
Swift, Quiet, and Convenient.

The LIGHT-RUNNING Yost

send for illustrated booklet.
The YOST TYPEWRITER CO. LTD.
50 HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON E.C.

DICHRÖIC INK

TRADE MARK
DICHROIC INK
TRADE MARK
DICHROIC INK

The "POST" FOUNTAIN PEN

has special features which no other pen can claim:

Self Filling - and **Self Cleaning**

No filler required

The "Post" has come to stay.

Every Pen guaranteed.

When ordering please send specimen of nib generally used.

The "POST" Trading Co.
97, Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

Also in different styles 8/6, 9/6 and 10/6. All prices include leather safety carrying pocket and postage.

The "Post" has come to stay.

has special features which no other pen can claim:

Self Filling - and **Self Cleaning**

No filler required

The "Post" has come to stay.

Every Pen guaranteed.

When ordering please send specimen of nib generally used.

The "POST" Trading Co.
97, Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

For INDEX TO ADVERTISERS, see page vi; and GENERAL CONTENTS INDEX, page xxiii.

CONGREVE'S
BALSAMIC
ELIXIR
FOR ASTHMA,
CHRONIC BRONCHITIS,
COUGHS, COLDS,
CONSUMPTION.

Of all Patent Medicine
Vendors,
1/1 2/0, 4/6, and 11/-
per bottle.

CONGREVE'S . .
New Book
OR
Consumption

Price 6d. post free.

From
Coombe Lodge, Peckham,
London, S.E.

"WORTH A GUINEA A BOX."
BEECHAM'S
PILLS

FOR ALL . . .

BILIOUS AND NERVOUS DISORDERS,
Sick Headache, Constipation,

Wind and Pains in Stomach,

Impaired Digestion, Disordered Liver,
and Female Ailments.

PREPARED ONLY BY THE PROPRIETOR—
Thomas Beecham, St. Helens, Lancashire.

In Boxes, 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d. each, with full
directions.

The 1s. 1½d. Box contains 56 Pills.

TRADE MARK
BAILEY'S
SURGICAL
HOSE
ESTD 1833

Varicose Veins.
BAILEY'S
ELASTIC STOCKINGS
PROPERLY FITTED.

A badly fitting stocking, or one made of unsuitable material, is not only no good, it is positively harmful.

"VARIX," all about Elastic Stockings, how to wear, clean and repair them, post free two stamps.

W. H. BAILEY & SON,
38, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.

Flannelette.

If purchasers of this useful material for underwear all the year round would buy the best English make, which can be obtained in all the leading shops, they would avoid the risks they undoubtedly run with the inferior qualities of Flannelette.

Horrockses' Flannelettes

(Made by the Manufacturers of the celebrated Long-cloths, Twills, and Sheetings),

are the best.

"HORROCKSES" stamped on selvedge every 5 yards.

NOW READY, THE FIRST NUMBER OF

The Burlington Magazine

FOR CONNOISSEURS.

ILLUSTRATED.

Contents.

- EDITORIAL ARTICLE.—*The Burlington Magazine*.
 ALUNNO DI DOMENICO.—Bernhard Berenson.
 FRENCH FURNITURE OF THE LOUIS XIV PERIOD.
 —Emile Molinier.
 THE EARLY PAINTERS OF THE NETHERLANDS.—
 Article I.—W. H. James Weale.
 CONCERNING TINDERBOXES.—Article I.—Miller
 Christy.
 A LOST "ADORATION OF THE MAGI." By Sandro
 Botticelli.—Herbert P. Horne.
 ON ORIENTAL CARPETS.—Article I.
 THE HOTEL DE LAUZUN.—Rose Kingsley and Camille
 Gronkowski.
 THE DATE OF VINCENZO FOPPA'S DEATH.—C.
 Jocelyn Ffoulkes.
 A NOTE ON FIVE PORTRAITS BY JOHN DOWNMAN,
 A.R.A.—Julia Frakau.
 NEW ACQUISITIONS AT THE NATIONAL
 MUSEUMS.

3 Photographures, 3 Colour Plates, and 32 other Plates,
 besides Illustrations in the Text.

Price Half a Crown net; Annual Subscription (including
 Supplement), Thirty-five Shillings post free.

London: THE SAVILE PUBLISHING CO., Limited,
 14, New Burlington Street, W.

The Little Masterpiece Library of Poets.

The Best Verse of the Greatest Poets
 of the Nineteenth Century

for **2/-** down

and nine further instalments of 2/- a month.

The Library is edited by WILLIAM STEAD, Junr.
 and consists of twelve handsome volumes (6 inches by
 4 inches)—handy for the pocket—bound in green cloth.
 Type clear and distinct. 2,400 pages in all in the set.

Special Offer of Little Payments.

In order to make it easy for everybody to obtain this
 splendid collection, an initial payment of 2s. can secure
 its despatch, carriage paid, *at once*. Purchasers must
 sign and send in the form, agreeing to make further
 payments of 2s.

A payment of 18s. cash would also close the transaction.

I accept your "Little Masterpiece" Library offer and
 enclose 2s. I hereby agree to make further payments of 2s.
 on the first day of each month, beginning next month, until
 I shall have paid 20s. in all.

Signed.....

To HENRY STEAD, 14, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.

Comrades All.

An Educational Annual.
 No. 3. Easter, 1903.

Price Eightpence, post free.

This publication is one of the many offshoots from the *Review of Reviews*. It is published for the purpose of bringing into closer union many thousands of correspondents in England, France, and Germany, who, with a view to improving their knowledge of one another's languages, are correspondents through the agency of the *Review of Reviews*, and the *Revue Universitaire* in Paris.

It is published in French, English, and German, and it may be commended to the attention of all those who are at the head of educational establishments. "Learning Languages by Letter-writing" has for years past been one of the features of the *Review of Reviews*.

"Review of Reviews" Annuals.

PRICE ONE SHILLING EACH.

1903.—"IN OUR MIDST"; or, "The Letters of Calli-
 crates to Dione, Queen of the Xanthians, concerning
 England and the English, Anno Domini, 1902." A Satire
 for the Times. Illustrated. Post free, 1s. 3d.; Library Edition,
 in cloth, Half-a-crown.

1902.—THE AMERICANISATION OF THE WORLD.
 A survey of the extent to which the influence of American ideas and
 methods has transformed the world, and a forecast of the probable
 effect which the growing ascendancy of the United States is likely to
 have upon other nations, especially upon the British Empire. Post
 free, 1s. 3d.

1901.—"LEST WE FORGET": A Keepsake from the
 Nineteenth Century. Illustrated with portraits of all the Men
 and Women who were conspicuous in the history of the last 100 years.
 Price 1s.; Cloth Edition, 2s. 6d.

1900.—THE UNITED STATES OF EUROPE ON THE
 EVE OF THE PARLIAMENT OF PEACE. Copiously illus-
 trated. Price 1s. 3d., post free.

1899.—"MR. CARNEGIE'S CONUNDRUM: Forty
 Millions: What Shall I Do with It?" Price 1s. 3d., post free.

GLADSTONE:

A Memorial of a Great Life.

By W. T. STEAD.

With numerous Portraits of the Great Liberal Statesman and his Family,
 and nearly 200 Reproductions in Miniature of the Cartoons illustrating Mr.
 Gladstone's Political Career.

Royal 8vo., cloth, 200 pp. Price 2s. 6d., post free.

Portfolios of Masterpieces of Art.

Only Six different Sets left.

The following "Masterpiece Portfolios of Modern Art" may still
 be supplied, containing over 70 Pictures, for the reduced price of
 5s., including postage. If they have to be sent to foreign or colonial
 addresses, 6s. must be sent to cover the extra cost of postage.

No. 1 contains THE GOLDEN STAIRS, by Sir Edward Burne-
 Jones, besides Twelve other Pictures. No. 3 contains A SERIES
 OF EIGHTEEN ANIMAL PICTURES. No. 4 contains Twelve Repro-
 ductions of PAINTINGS OF BEAUTIFUL WOMEN, by Famous
 Painters, and the King's Favourite Portrait of Queen Alexandra.
 No. 5 contains TWO COLLOTYPE PICTURES by Rossetti, besides
 other Pictures after Rossetti, Linnell, Ward, Herbert, Vicat Cole,
 Mulready, Constable, and Collins. No. 6 is THE ROYAL POR-
 TRAIT PORTFOLIO. No. 7 contains Rossetti's PROSPERINE and
 Mr. Wood's CUPID'S SPELL.

"REVIEW OF REVIEWS" OFFICE, MOWBRAY HOUSE,
 NORFOLK STREET, LONDON, W.C.

The People's Journal, 21st March, 1903, says:—"The whole tenor of *The Christian Realm* is admirable, and as it presents nearly 100 pages for 3d. there should be practically no limit to its circulation."

The Glasgow Weekly Mail, 21st March, 1903, says:—"The *Christian Realm* at once takes up a high position in the magazine world. No appeal is made to sensationalism. The general subjects treated are of prime importance, and are written up with a great measure of literary art."

NOW ON SALE.

The New 3d. Magazine.

The Christian Realm

A Big 6d. Magazine for **THREEPENCE.**

(By post, 5id.)

RICHLY ILLUSTRATED.

CONTENTS FOR APRIL.

ARTICLES:

THE UNIVERSALITY OF JESUS. By the Rev. G. A. JOHNSTON ROSS, M.A.

THE GERMAN EMPEROR AS A RELIGIOUS FORCE. By the Rev. W. C. CHISHOLM.

A NEW SOUTH AFRICA. By THOMAS KIRKUP.

CURRENT CONVERSATIONS. By W. PETT RIDGE.

CHATS ON LIFE AND LITERATURE. By W. C. HADDON.

A WINDOW IN CHINA. By ARCHIBALD LAMONT, B.D.

CHATS WITH YOUNG MEN. THOUGHTS FROM COLERIDGE, Etc., Etc.

COMPLETE STORIES:

THE YOUNG MISTRESS. By KATHERINE TYNAN.

THE DOWRY OF EUGENIA. By LÍLIAS CAMPBELL DAVIDSON.

THE DUCHESS DOWAGER. By ETHEL HEDDLE.

THE DYING LIGHT. By EDWARD CECIL.

THE LILY FLOWER. By MARY ELLIOT.

THREE AT HALLOWBRIDGE. By C. K. BURROW.

SERIAL STORY:

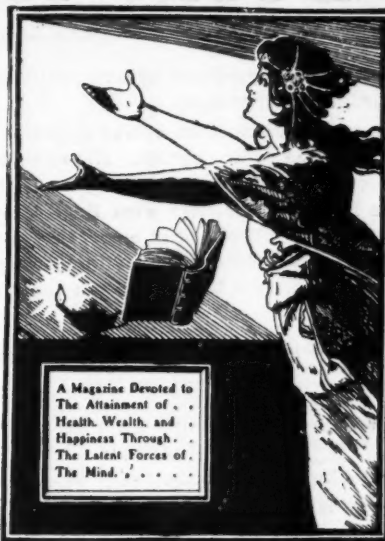
LOVE THE POE. By FRED. M. WHITE.

Many Fine Pictures, Poetry, etc.

All Newsagents and Booksellers. 3d.

OFFICES: 6, ESSEX ST., STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

NEW THOUGHT.



Know how to think! Wrong thought produces ill health and failure. Fearlessness, happiness, and energy follow "**New Thought**." Sample copy sent to any address, in stamp. **NEW THOUGHT MAGAZINE** (Dept. E.), Temple Chambers, Temple Avenue, E.C.

Chatto & Windus's New Books.

New Six-Shilling Novels.

NEAR THE TSAR, NEAR DEATH. By FRED. WHISHAW.

SEMI-SOCIETY. By FRANK RICHARDSON, Author of "The King's Counsel."

OVERDUE. By W. CLARK RUSSELL, Author of "The Wreck of the Grosvenor."

THE HEART OF A GIRL. By FLORENCE WARDEN. With 8 Illustrations by FRANCES EWAN.

THE WILFUL WAY. By HERBERT COMPTON, Author of "The Inimitable Mrs. Massingham."

IN CLARISSA'S DAY. By SARAH TYTLER, Author of "St. Mungo's City," etc.

THE WOMAN OF MYSTERY. By GEORGES OHNET, Author of "The Ironmaster," Translated by F. ROTHWELL, B.A.

THE TIDEWAY. By AUSTIN CLARE, Author of "For the Love of a Lass."

ROSEBURY. By L. T. MEADE, Author of "The Voice of the Charnier," etc.

THE MAGIC OF TO-MORROW. By CYRIL SEYMOUR.

THE POWER OF THE PALMIST. By VIOLET GUTTENBERG, Author of "Neither Jew nor Greek."

THE INSTIGATOR. By ERNEST A. TRETTON.

MALLENDER'S MISTAKE. By LIONEL L. PILKINGTON.

HAVILAND'S CHUM. By BERTRAM MITFORD, Author of "The Gun-runner." (May 7.)

New 3s. 6d. Novels.

TRUTH. By EMILE ZOLA. Translated by ERNEST A. VIZETELLY. With a Portrait.

THE MAN WHO LOST HIS PAST. By FRANK RICHARDSON, Author of "The King's Counsel." With 50 Illustrations by TOM BROWNE, R.I.

THE GATES OF WRATH. By ARNOLD BENNETT, Author of "The Grand Babylon Hotel," etc.

HER LADYSHIP. By T. W. SPEIGHT, Author of "The Mysteries of Heron Dyke."

London: CHATTO & WINDUS, 111, St. Martin's Lane, W.C.

Books for the Bairns.

In the newly published volume, the "Reform of Moral and Biblical Education," by Mr. Frank H. Hayward, the author says:

"I cannot refrain from calling attention, before I leave the present problem, to the contribution of Mr. W. T. Stead to its solution. His splendid series of penny books is quite a unique production. Even the illustrations, despite the cheapness of the series, are marvellously good. Such a series as 'Books for the Bairns' is precisely what English education has been yearning for. If used extensively and wisely, alike in school and at home, they are bound to effect the great end which must always be kept in view, namely, the creation of interesting reading. The books are a liberal education for the young, and the child who is familiar with a dozen of them possesses more than the rudiments of culture."

Published Monthly, One Penny; by post three halfpence.

- | | | |
|---|---|---|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. <i>Æsop's Fables.</i> With nearly 200 Drawings. 2. <i>The Tales and Wonders of Jesus.</i> Illustrated. 3. <i>Nursery Rhymes.</i> With charming Drawings. 4. <i>Nursery Tales.</i> With nearly 200 Drawings. 5. <i>Keynard the Fox.</i> 6. <i>Brer Rabbit.</i> 7. <i>Cinderella, and other Fairy Tales.</i> 8. <i>Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress."</i> 9. <i>The Story of the Robins.</i> 10. <i>The Christmas Stocking.</i> 11. <i>Gulliver's Travels among the Little People of Lilliput.</i> 12. <i>Stories from Hans Andersen.</i> 13. <i>Stories from "Grimm's Fairy Tales."</i> 14. <i>Eyes and No Eyes, and the Three Giants.</i> 15. <i>Gulliver among the Giants.</i> 16. <i>Our Mother Queen.</i> 17. <i>The Jubilee Story Book.</i> 18. <i>Twice One are Two.</i> 19. <i>More Nursery Rhymes.</i> 20. <i>More Stories about Brer Rabbit.</i> 21. <i>Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress."</i> Part 2. 22. <i>The Christmas Tree, and other Fairy Tales.</i> 23. <i>Travels of Baron Munchausen.</i> 24. <i>Tale of a Donkey's Life.</i> 25. <i>Sinbad the Sailor.</i> 26. <i>Æsop's Fables.</i> (Second Series.) | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 27. <i>Labours of Hercules.</i> 28. <i>Robinson Crusoe.</i> Part 1. 29. <i>Robinson Crusoe.</i> Part 2. 30. <i>Perseus the Gorgon Slayer.</i> 31. <i>Famous Stories from English History.</i> 32. <i>Coal-Munk-Peter.</i> 33. <i>The Story of Aladdin and the Wonderful Lamp.</i> 35. <i>Hymns with Pictures.</i> 36. <i>Great Events in British History.</i> 37. <i>The Stolen Princess.</i> 38. <i>Seven Champions of Christendom.</i> 39. <i>Tom Thumb's Adventures.</i> 40. <i>The Trotty Book.</i> 41. <i>Fairy Tales from Flowerland.</i> 42. <i>Punch and Judy; with all GEO. CRUIKSHANK'S Illustrations.</i> 43. <i>King Arthur and his Knights.</i> 44. <i>Stories from Sandford and Merton.</i> 46. <i>The Sleeping Beauty.</i> 47. <i>From January to December. (Nature Studies.)</i> 49. <i>The Enchanted Doll.</i> With Illustrations by "DICKY" DOYLE. 50. <i>The First Birdie Book.</i> 51. <i>Tales of Long Ago.</i> 52. <i>Fairy Tales from China.</i> 53. <i>The Red Cross Knight.</i> Part 1. 54. <i>The Red Cross Knight.</i> Part 2. 55. <i>A Story Book of Country Scenes.</i> 56. <i>Indian Fairy Tales.</i> | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 58. <i>The Snow Queen.</i> By HANS ANDERSEN. 59. <i>Bairns' Bible</i> (introduction). 60. <i>The Wonder Book.</i> 61. <i>Brer Fox's Adventures.</i> 62. <i>Pictures from English History.</i> 63. <i>Pictures from England's Story.</i> Part 2. 64. <i>Stories from Ancient Rome.</i> 65. <i>Uncle Tom's Cabin.</i> Part 1. 66. <i>Uncle Tom's Cabin.</i> Part 2. 67. <i>King Alfred the Great.</i> 68. <i>Shock-Headed Peter.</i> 69. <i>Cinderella: A Musical Play.</i> 70. <i>Father Christmas.</i> 71. <i>Don Quixote.</i> Part 1. 73. <i>Don Quixote.</i> Part 2. 74. <i>The Kings and Queens of England.</i> (Double Number.) Twopence. 76. <i>"I wish I were the King" (A Fairy Tale of the Coronation.)</i> 77. <i>Fairy Tales from Persia.</i> 78. <i>Fairy Tales from Japan.</i> 79. <i>Fairy Tales from Africa.</i> 80. <i>Sunday Stories.</i> 81. <i>Dick Whittington: A Musical Play.</i> 82. <i>John Gilpin.</i> 83. <i>Stories from Chaucer.</i> 84. <i>Illustrated Recitations for School and Home.</i> 85. <i>The Babes in the Wood, and other Nursery Tales.</i> 86. <i>Animal Stories.</i> |
|---|---|---|

Music (Vocal Score) for Nos. 46, 69 and 81, price One Shilling each.

A Sample Copy will be sent to any address on receipt of three halfpence in stamps. A set of eighty books will be sent to any address for 10s., or to addresses in the United Kingdom for 7s. 6d.

"BOOKS FOR THE BAIRNS" OFFICE, MOWBRAY HOUSE, NORFOLK STREET, LONDON, W.C.

FOR THOSE WHO SUFFER

WITH INDIGESTION AND NERVOUS EXHAUSTION,

Headache, Gout, Rheumatism, Asthma, Bronchitis, Sleeplessness, General Debility, Nervous Depression, Anæmia, in fact all cases of Congestion; Recommended by three Physicians to H. late M. the Queen and H.M. the King, and by the most eminent medical men. ESTABLISHED OVER 50 YEARS. Electric Socks, to keep the feet warm, 5/- per pair. New Illustrated Pamphlet, **Post Free**, on mentioning this magazine.

J. L. PULVERMACHER & CO., Ltd., 52, Mortimer St., Cavendish Square, London, W.

Can you known as about these wonderful

This fit subject in health, and

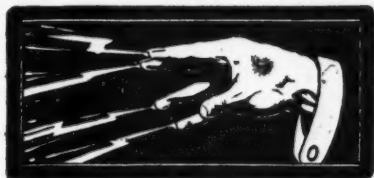
How to attract pressing maintain develop these this working

In the fitting work a is a brilliant something

Thousa men. Gloy going to le the asking, interest in speciality. Address (e

PSY Temple

HYPNOTISM



PERSONAL MAGNETISM

Can you hypnotise? Can you exercise that strange influence, known as personal magnetism? Would you like to know more about these things? Then write to our London Office for the wonderful little illustrated **FREE BOOK "The Power Within."**



This little book deals with the most interesting and important subject in the world—the influence of the mind upon human life, health, and affairs.

How to use the mind power or mental magnetism to attract friendship and success, to break up depressing conditions and influences, to hypnotise, to maintain health, to kill fear and nervousness, to develop a strong, magnetic, attractive personality—these things are what investigators have been lately working upon.

In the free book above mentioned they tell you of their fascinating work and how you can reap the benefit of it. This little book is a brilliant suggestion to those who are groping in the dark for something practical and tangible in occultism.

Thousands of people have been delighted with the work of these men. Glowing testimonials come in with every day's mail. Are you going to let this valuable opportunity pass? The book is free for the asking. We give it away because we want to arouse a popular interest in up-to-date psychic literature, publishing which is our speciality. Please do not ask for it unless you are sincerely interested. Address [enclosing 1d. stamp for return postage],

PSYCHIC RESEARCH CO. (Dept. 303),
Temple Chambers, Temple Avenue, London, E.C.

COLLECT

PRIZES
£2000

Tuck's

Post Cards

AS SUPPLIED TO HER MAJESTY, QUEEN ALEXANDRA

ENVELOPES AT 1/6 PER 1000

Every size, shape and quality in stock. Samples post free.
Unprecedented Value.
LANGLEY & SONS, Printers & M'n'g Stationers
EUSTON WORKS, GEORGE STREET, N.W.

NEW AND REVISED EDITION.

PRICE EIGHTEENPENCE.

CANCER:

Its Nature and Successful Treatment.

One Shilling and Sixpence, post free, from the Author,

H. KELWAY-BAMBER,

Westminster Chambers, 9, Victoria Street, London, S.W.

STALL'S BOOKS



SYLVANUS STALL, D.D.

A Man with a Message

Millions of people always await the man with a real message. Dr. Stall has found it so. His books are already circulated in every land.

275th thousand in English.

They are being translated into several languages on the Continent and two in Asia.

THE SELF AND SEX SERIES

has the unqualified endorsement of

Dr. John Clifford	Fred. A. Atkins
Rev. Chas. M. Sheldon	Dr. Theo. L. Cuyler
Rev. F. B. Meyer	Dr. Francis E. Clark
Rev. Thos. Spurgeon	Frances E. Willard
Dr. Robt. F. Horton	Lady H. Somerset

Eminent physicians, and hundreds of others.

4 BOOKS TO MEN. By Sylvanus Stall, D.D.

What a Young Boy Ought to Know.

What a Young Man Ought to Know.

What a Young Husband Ought to Know.

What a Man of 45 Ought to Know.

4 BOOKS TO WOMEN. By Mrs. Mary Wood-Allen, M.D., and Mrs. Emma F. A. Drake, M.D.

What a Young Girl Ought to Know.

What a Young Woman Ought to Know.

What a Young Wife Ought to Know.

What a Woman of 45 Ought to Know.

4s. per copy, post free. Send for table of contents.

Vir Publishing Co. 7 E. Imperial Arcade, Ludgate Circus, London, E.C.

For INDEX TO ADVERTISERS, see page vi; and GENERAL CONTENTS INDEX, page xxiii.



**ABSOLUTELY THE FINEST PIPE
TOBACCO OBTAINABLE.**

To be obtained of all Tobacconists
In THREE grades of STRENGTH, but only
ONE QUALITY—the **BEST.**

**MILD
IN RED**

**MEDIUM
IN BLUE**

**TAWNY
IN WHITE**

Packets and Air-tight Tins.

*It's better to spend
half-a-guinea well
than half-a-crown
on an experiment.*

'SWAN'

Fountain Pens

ARE PROVED
THE BEST.

Prices:

10/6, 16/6,

25/- to

£20.

Postage
free.



No. 1 "Swan" Pen for pocket, 10/6 plain, 12/6 with bands.
**No more steel
pens, dirty ink
pots, pen wipers,
rusty holders.**

Mabie, Todd & Bard,
93, Cheapside, London, E.C.

os, Regent St. W.; 3, Exchange St.,
Manchester; and 37, Ave. de l'Opera, Paris.

INDEX TO ADVERTISERS.

	PAGE
Atkinson's Truss ...	3rd Cover
Bailey's Hose ...	i
Beecham's Pills ...	i
BLICKENSDEFFER TYPEWRITER ...	Back Cover
Books for Bairns ...	iv
Bowden Brake ...	vii
Brown & Polson ...	xxii
Burlington Magazine ...	ii
Callard & Bowser ...	Back Cover
Cancer (Bamber) ...	v
Century Thermal Bath Cabinet, Ltd. ...	x
Chatto & Windus ...	iii
"Christian Realm" ...	iii
Clarke's Blood Mixture ...	viii
Congreve's Elixir ...	i
Dichroic Ink ...	2nd Cover
Dunlop Tyres ...	Back Cover
Electrical Engineer Institute ...	xiv
Foot's Bath Cabinet ...	xiii
Foot's Reclining Chair ...	xiii
Fry's Cocoa ...	Back Cover
Gem Supplies Co., Ltd. ...	xiv
Grossmith & Son ...	Front Cover
Horrockses' Flanellette ...	i
Hughes' Lanterns ...	xxii
Icilm ...	xiv
Jewel Pen ...	xiv
Keating's Powder ...	vii
Keith-Harvey ...	xxiii
Langley & Sons ...	v
Maple & Co. ...	vii
Marshall, H., & Son ...	3rd Cover
Masterpiece Library of Poets ...	ii
New Thought Magazine ...	iii
Nixey's Black Lead ...	Back Cover
Norris's Cycling Shoe ...	xiv
Pelman's System of Memory Training ...	x
Plasmon ...	xviii
Player's Navy Cut ...	vi
"Post" Fountain Pen ...	2nd Cover
Premier Turkish Bath Co. ...	3rd Cover
Psychic Research Co. ...	v
Pulvermacher & Co., Ltd. (new address), 52, Mortimer Street, W. ...	iv
Quaker Oats ...	xx
Raleigh Cycles ...	xxii
Raphael Tuck & Sons ...	v
Review of Review Publications ...	ii
Richardson & Co. ...	xviii
"Rippingille's" Albion Lamp Co. ...	xxii
Ross, Ltd. ...	xxiii
Rowland & Sons ...	xiv
Samuels, J. & S. ...	xiv
Seigel's Syrup ...	xvii
Shannon Filing Cabinet ...	2nd Cover
Southall's Boots ...	vii
Steel Plate Engraving Co. ...	xiv
SWAN FOUNTAIN PEN ...	vi
Swoboda, Alois P. ...	ix
"Tacquaru" Co. ...	vii
Taylor's Typewriters ...	3rd Cover
"Triscuit" ...	xxiv
Triumph Cycle Co. ...	vii
Vir Publishing Co. ...	v
Vitadatio ...	xxi
Yost Typewriter Co. ...	2nd Cover
Zebra Grate Polish ...	Back Cover

**AL
EX**

eradicated at
TREATMENT
effective, and
Drug Crave in
Temperance
Courts," says,
don't: "The p
passes away, t
Lord Roseber
the House wa
Holmes, the w
was his contri
Thomas Holm
Write or call, t
Med
57, Amber

For INDEX TO ADVERTISERS, see page vii and GENERAL CONTENTS INDEX, page xxiii.

Spring has Arrived



Please mention this magazine.

And you need lighter and smarter boots than you have worn for some months. We supply many gentlemen who pride themselves upon their appearance with all their footwear.

Black Box or Tan Calf	15/0	Superior Box, brown willow calf, or glaze kid	17/6
Real Welshed, box, brown willow calf, or glaze kid	21/0	Handsewn, box, brown willow calf, or glaze kid	25/0

Send old boot, or measurements with remittance, and a pair to fit you will be sent without delay. Large Illustrated Descriptive Catalogue mailed Free.

SOUTHALL & CO. DEPT. J. Kirkstall Rd., Leeds.

Retail Stores: 27, Bridge St., Bradford; 35, Norfolk St., Strand, W.C.

BOWDEN BRAKE BEST FOR BICYCLES

REMEMBER THE BLACK BEETLES.

TELL YOUR COOK

To well sprinkle the floor near the fireplace and kitchen cupboard last thing at night with

"KEATING'S POWDER"

unrivalled killer of Fleas, Beetles, Moths. (Harmless to animals.) Sold everywhere, only in tins, 3d., 6d. and 1/- each.

ALCOHOLIC EXCESS

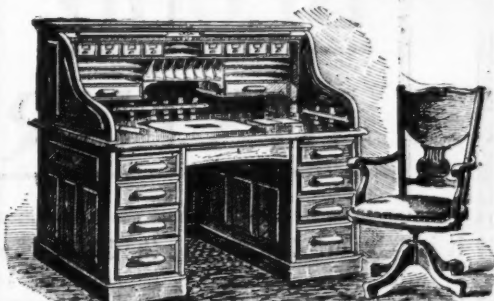
DRINK AND
DRUG HABITS
AND
RESULTANT
NERVOUS
DISEASES

eradicated at patient's own home, without inconvenience, by **TURVEY'S TREATMENT**. This treatment will perform all that is desired. It is safe, effective, and permanent in its specific action upon all phases of the Alcoholic or Drug Crave in either sex. Mr. THOMAS HOLMES, of the Church of England Temperance Society (Author of "Pictures and Problems from London Police Courts," says, regarding his treatment of some of the most hopeless cases in London: "The patients' physical condition rapidly improves, their depression of mind passes away, they become bright and hopeful, in fact new men." Extract from Lord Rosebery's speech, House of Lords, July 31, 1902: "The real question before the House was whether inebriety in a woman was curable or not. Mr. Thomas Holmes, the well-known worker, had asserted it was so, and had written him that it was his conviction that women could be cured of habits of intoxication." For Mr. Thomas Holmes' testimony, see page 30 of "Treatise on Disease" (post free). Write or call, to 5.

Medical Superintendent, "TACQUARU" CO.,
57, Amberley House, Norfolk St., Strand, LONDON, W.C.

MAPLE & CO

The "OAKLEY" Shutter-Front Writing Table



The "Oakley" shutter-front writing table in oak, panelled sides and back, fitted with drawers, sliding trays, smaller drawers, pigeon-holes, shelves, racks, etc., 4 ft. 2 in.,

£6 12s 6d

"Oakley" revolving and tilting chair in stamped leather,

£2 10s

The chair can also be supplied stained mahogany or walnut

THE LARGEST SELECTION OF FURNITURE

For LIBRARIES, STUDIES, BOARD AND COMMITTEE ROOMS in the World

Tottenham Court Road, London; and Paris

TRIUMPH CYCLES



Patronised by Royalty.

Art Catalogue Gratis.

10 GUINEAS to 19 GUINEAS,
or from a GUINEA per month.

"The Best Bicycle that British Workmanship can produce."

TRIUMPH CYCLE CO., LTD., Coventry.
4 and 5, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.
30, Deansgate Arcade, Manchester.

IMPURITIES IN THE BLOOD.

The Health and Vigour of an individual depend upon the quantity and quality of the Blood. When the tissues have been at work, there are thrown into the blood waste products, and if these be not eliminated, but (through any cause) detained in the blood, they influence nutrition and function, and finally produce organic disease.

Such disease will appear in the form of **ECZEMA, SCROFULA, BAD LEGS, UGLY BLOTCHES** and **PIMPLES**, or other kinds of **SORES**, also **RHEUMATISM** and **GOUT**. For thirty years a Safe and Permanent remedy for all Skin and Blood Diseases has been found in

CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE

The Finest
Blood
Purifier
and Restorer
known.

It is warranted to cleanse the blood from all impurities, from whatever cause arising.

NOTE.—As this mixture is pleasant to the taste, and warranted free from anything injurious to the most delicate constitution of either sex, from infancy to old age, the proprietors solicit sufferers to give it a trial to test its value.

Thousands of wonderful cures have been effected by it. Read the following :

"THEY SAY THE CURE IS A MIRACLE."

Mr. William Riding, the proprietor of the Didsbury Hotel, Didsbury, near Manchester, writes :—"It is with great pleasure I write to tell you what a wonderful cure Clarke's Blood Mixture has made of my leg. I suffered for three years with a bad leg, and tried almost every ointment there was, and was also under several doctors without deriving any benefit. I really thought my leg would have to come off; I saw Clarke's Blood Mixture advertised, but was no believer in advertised remedies, but I decided to give it a trial. I took three large bottles, which entirely cured me, and shall never be tired of giving Clarke's Blood Mixture praise. Scores of travellers saw my leg when it was bad, and they say that the cure is a miracle. I have been waiting to see if it would break out again before sending this testimonial, but am now convinced it is a lasting cure."

IRRITATING SKIN ERUPTION.

"WORKED LIKE MAGIC."

Mrs. S. A. Brown, 22, Cheltenham Place, Brighton, writes : "I feel it my duty, for the sake of suffering humanity, to make known to you the great benefit I received through taking Clarke's Blood Mixture. Some time ago I became weak and ill, and following this I had a most torturing, irritating skin eruption. Having spent pounds on doctors' medicines and attendance, and finding no improvement, I was recommended by a friend to try 'Clarke's Blood Mixture,' which worked like magic. After taking a few doses I began to improve, and after the third bottle I was completely cured and quite myself again. The present damp weather having set in, I am suffering from Rheumatism, for which I have again resorted to your well-known Mixture, and it is doing me a deal of good. Please make what use you like of this."

Remember: Clarke's Blood Mixture has permanently cured several cases of ECZEMA, SCROFULA, SCURVY, ULCERATED LEGS, BLOTCHES, and SORES of all kinds.

OF ALL CHEMISTS AND STORES. Price 2/9 per Bottle.

Beware of Imitations and Substitutes.

For INDEX TO ADVERTISERS, see page vi; and GENERAL CONTENTS INDEX, page xxiii.

WHEN I tell you that I teach a different kind of exercise, something new, more scientific, more rational, safer, and immeasurably superior to anything ever before devised, I am but repeating what thousands of prominent men and women are saying for me who have profited by my instructions.

If you are not convinced from my previous advertising that my system of Physiological Exercise will do all that I claim for it, the fault is in the advertising and not in the system itself.

What is so strong as the testimony of others?

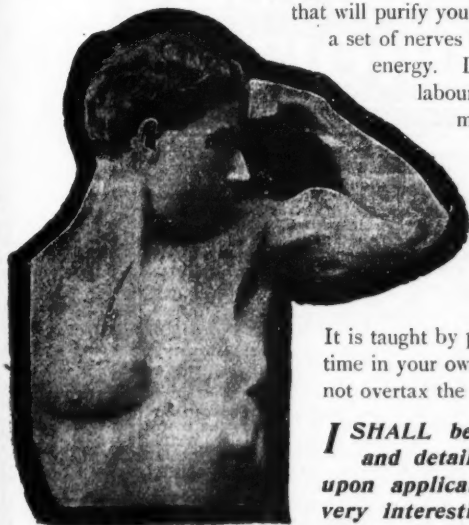
Mr. J. Logan Jones, Vice-Pres. and Secy. of Jones' Dry Goods Co., of Kansas City, Mo., after years of gradual but certain decline, physically and mentally, had a complete collapse. It was impossible for him to sleep without medicine, and he went without natural sleep for the period of about ten months. He tried the best physicians to be had, travelled almost constantly, being unable to remain long in one place; took hunting trips in Colorado, and a sea-coast trip to Northern Maine, with no appreciable results. He had been constipated for sixteen or seventeen years and had to take physic constantly, never having a natural action. The following is an extract from a recent letter to me: "A little over ten months ago I took my first exercise from you, and under the circumstances consider the transformation a positive miracle. Will say that I am getting to be quite a giant. I weigh more than I ever weighed in my life, and my muscular development is something wonderful. I sleep soundly, my digestion is good, constipation a matter of ancient history, and do more work than I ever did in my life and enjoy it all the time." What could be more convincing, and do you wonder that he is enthusiastic? I could name hundreds of others who have received similar results, but it would not make the system any better. If you will follow my instructions for a few weeks, I promise you such a superb muscular development and such a degree of vigorous health as to for ever convince you that intelligent direction of muscular effort is just as essential to success in life as intelligent mental effort. No pupil of mine will need to digest his food with pepsin, nor assist Nature with a dose of physic. I will give you an appetite and a strong stomach to take care of it; a digestive system that will fill your veins with rich blood;

a strong heart that will regulate circulation and improve assimilation; a pair of lungs that will purify your blood; a liver that will work as Nature designed it should; a set of nerves that will keep you up to the standard of physical and mental energy. I will increase your nervous force and capacity for mental labour, making your daily work a pleasure. You will sleep as a man ought to sleep. You will start the day as a mental worker must who would get the best of which his brain is capable. I can promise you all of this because it is common sense, rational, and just as logical as that study improves the intellect.

I have no book, no chart, no apparatus whatever. My system is for each individual; my instructions for you would be just as personal as if you were my only pupil.

It is taught by post only and with perfect success, requires but a few minutes time in your own room just before retiring, and it is the only one which does not overtax the heart.

[I SHALL be pleased to send you free valuable information and detailed outline of my system, its principles and effects, upon application. This information, which I furnish free, is very interesting and cannot be secured elsewhere at any price. Write at once.



ALOIS P. SWOBODA, 119, Washington Street, Chicago, Ill., U.S.A.

For INDEX TO ADVERTISERS, see page vi; and GENERAL CONTENTS INDEX, page xxiii.

THE CENTURY THERMAL BATH CABINET



SUPPLIED WITH INSIDE OR OUTSIDE HEATER.

diseases, and who would discriminate between the high-priced wooden boxes and a perfected portable hygienic cabinet—"THE CENTURY THERMAL." Write to-day for Illustrated Catalogue No. 5, mentioning *Review of Reviews*.

CENTURY THERMAL BATH CABINET, Ltd. (Dept. 5), 203, Regent Street, London, W.

is the only PORTABLE Bath Cabinet. Other makes are cumbersome wood sweat-boxes that absorb effete matter.

The heater supplied (whether for OUTSIDE or inside) is the most perfect of its kind, and insures absolute safety, while the temperature is regulated to 200 degrees by the Patented Four-Flap Top.

None who know of the improved features of the "Century" Cabinet buy the high-priced wooden boxes.

That the great merit of the "Century" Cabinet and the value to health of the hot air and vapour bath may be known a special book has been prepared for Free circulation. It contains pictures, names, addresses, and correspondence from many eminent persons and Physicians who are using the "Century" Thermal Cabinet.

This book can be secured absolutely Free by all who would know of the great luxury of the Hot Air and Vapour Bath, and the cures it effects in cases of **Rheumatism and all other** diseases.

Train your Memory

Pelman's System of Memory Training

Develops and improves the memory, making a poor memory good, and a good one better. It is no mere theory, but a sound and practical system based upon well-known psychological principles. Its value is testified to by the leading newspapers of the world, and by hundreds of students residing in all quarters of the Globe. Taught in six languages, English, French, German, Italian, Dutch, and Russian.

We Invite Investigation.

No man has or ever will attain success on his own merits unless he possesses a really sound memory. Memory is the foundation of all brain work. A good memory is therefore of supreme importance to every man who has his way to make in life. In 9 cases out of 10 defective memory is not a natural defect, but due to lack of proper training. A course of proper training will develop and improve any brain, just as proper exercise develops the athlete's muscles.

PELMAN'S SYSTEM OF MEMORY TRAINING

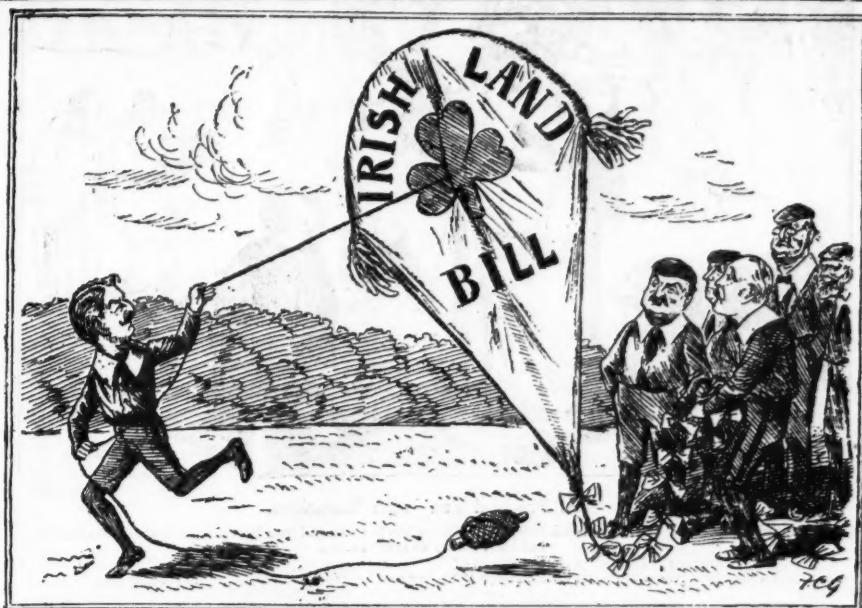
aims at the scientific development of the Natural Memory, and is therefore of incalculable value to

STUDENTS AND ALL BUSINESS AND PROFESSIONAL MEN.

The lessons are simple and interesting, and can be followed either by personal tuition or through the post. Distance no object. Hundreds of testimonials. Write to-day for a copy of Mr. Pelman's treatise, with PROSPECTUS, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., POST FREE from the Secretary.

Pelman's School of Memory Training,
2, Wenham House, 4, Broomsbury St., London, W.C.
MELBOURNE: G. P. O. (Box 402); MUNICH: 9, Mozart Str.;
PARIS: 102, Avenue de Neuilly.

MISCELLANEOUS CARTOONS.

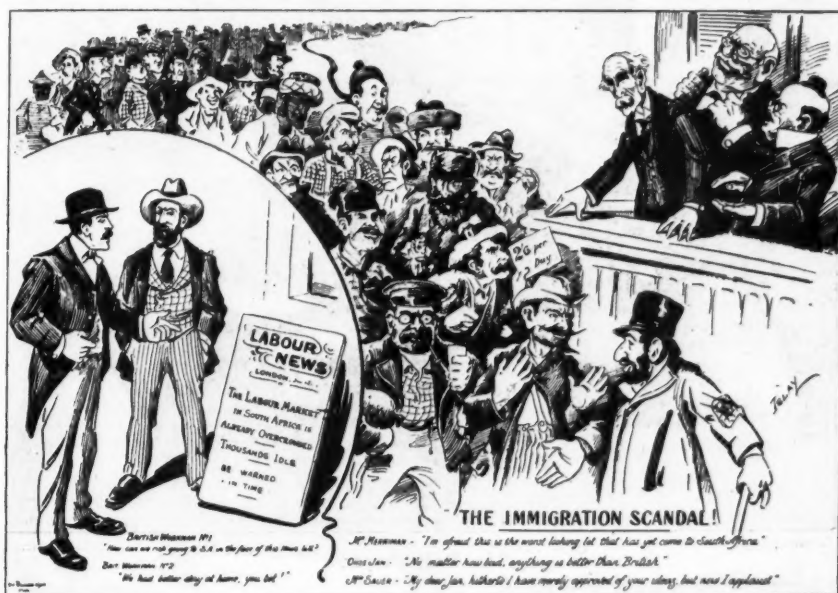


[Westminster Gazette.]

Starting the Bill.

[March 25.]

ARTHUR: "It's all right, George; I think it'll go."



[South African Review.]

[Cape Town.]



[Bulletin.]

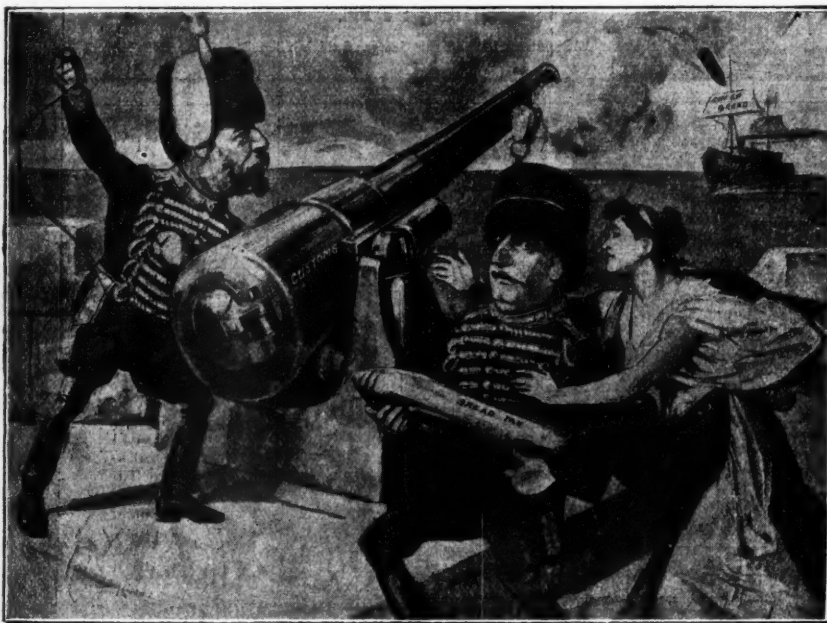
The Prodigal Son—with Variations.

[Sydney.]

The spendthrift New South Wales Works Minister, Owe'Sullivan, has just returned from Westralia, to find that the loan boom had burst during his brief absence.

THE PRODIGAL: "Father See, do I smell veal?"

FATHER SEE (whose calf is out of condition): "No, my son, he won't be fit for killing till the next loan."



[Punch.]

The Daily Prayer.

[Melbourne.]

AUSTRALIA: "Give us this day our daily bread."

GUNNER BARTON: "Not if we know it. Foreign flour must not be allowed in these ports. Ha! that shot went home. We'll sink her yet!"

[The price of wheat in Australia is 6s. 3d. per bushel; the price in San Francisco is 3s. 10d. per bushel. San Francisco wheat could be landed in Melbourne at a cost of 4s. 6d. per bushel if there was no duty.]

Foots' Bath Cabinet



A PURIFIED BODY.

The most natural healer and invigorant known is the application of heat to the body in the form of hot air or vapour. It forces out impurities through the pores of the skin, stimulates the blood, vitalizes the whole body, produces a delicious sense of cleanliness, and that delightful feeling of health and vigour. Nothing else is so effective in stopping Colds, curing Rheumatism, Lumbago, Influenza, Blood, Skin, Liver and Kidney complaints. Every form of

Hot Air, Vapour or Medicated Baths

can be enjoyed privately at home with a Foots' Patent Folding Bath Cabinet. The only perfectly satisfactory and absolutely safe Cabinet made. Has the most perfect outside Heater and the Bather is not in any way fastened to the Cabinet. The advantages are many. The pleasure great. Its regular use means increased vitality and a purified body that is able to withstand extreme heat and cold, and that has the power to ward off disease. Dr. Gordon Staples says: "Foots' Bath Cabinet is the best."

Write for our "Bath Book." It is Free.

J. FOOT & SON,

Dept. C.B. 6,

171 New Bond Street, London, W.

The
Safe
Kind

Real and Ideal Comfort

Rest for the Restless,
Ease for the Nervous,
Comfort for the Invalid,
and Luxury for Everyone

Foots' Marlborough Reclining Chair



is rigid or rocks at will, and can be adjusted to every position of comfort and ease without rising—simply by the turn of a knob.

The back can be lowered to any position from upright to flat and rises automatically when desired. The seat will tilt to any angle. The leg-rest can be raised to set level or can be detached and used as an independent foot-stool or ottoman. An adjustable reading desk and table when required. Springs all over. Let us send you our catalogue "Chair Comfort," which will give you all the details. Post free.

J. Foot & Son,

Dept. R.C. 6,
171 New
Bond St.,
London, W.

For INDEX TO ADVERTISERS, see page vi; and GENERAL CONTENTS INDEX, page xxiii.

There is no
FOUNTAIN PEN
made which for
simplicity, reliability
and all round excel-
lence can rival the famous

"JEWEL" PEN

In the words of the users, it
HAS NO EQUAL

Perfect flow. Duplex feed.
Gold nib, fine, medium or broad.
Foil Free 5/-; mounted 7/6;
or extra large, No. 6, 12/6.
Jewel Pen Co., Dep. 64,
102, Fenchurch St.,
London, E.C.

5/-

**CALTON
STYLO
PEN 3/-**

OLD WHITE SHIRTS

J. & S. SAMUELS, Shirt Manufacturers,
94, 96, 98, and 100, LONDON ROAD, LIVERPOOL.

Why buy new shirts when you can have your old ones made new again for a quarter of the cost? Re-fitted with best quality Irish Linen **Fronts, Cuffs, and Neckbands** for **1/11**. Send us your old shirts, and they will be re-turned, carriage paid, in a few days. Cash with order.

**MADE
NEW FOR
1/11.**

Beauty.

ICILMA is the only absolutely safe Natural preparation for the **Complexion**. All who wish to keep a good complexion or who have any skin trouble, however slight, should send **1d.** stamp for postage of free sample and **Hygiene of the Skin**, to **ICILMA**, Dept. 66, Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C.

FREE

Miniature Illustrations of our Steel Plate Engravings and Gravures will be presented free of charge to every Reader calling at the Offices of **THE STEEL PLATE ENGRAVING CO.**, 109, Euston Road, London, N.W., or same will be forwarded to any address (at home or abroad) on receipt of three stamps. **MENTION THIS MAGAZINE.**

WRITE FOR FREE ILLUSTRATED BOOK:

"CAN I BECOME AN ELECTRICAL ENGINEER?"

We teach Electrical Engineering, Electric Lighting, Electric Railways, Mechanical Engineering, Steam Engineering, Mechanical Drawing, at your home by post. Institute endorsed by Thos. A. Edison and other prominent men in U.S. and Great Britain. Remember, a letter to New York requires **24d.** postage. **ELECTRICAL ENGINEER INSTITUTE** (Dept. 77), 242, WEST 23rd STREET, NEW YORK, U.S.A.



Only ONE PERFECT Cycling and Walking SHOE THE "PEDES-CYCLE" (Black or Brown).

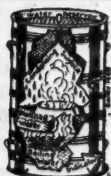
Neat,
Durable,
Safe,
Comfort-
able.



12/6, 6/11, 9/9.

Catalogue Post Free.

We can fit you by post.
Send outline of foot (stand-
ing) or Boot with Remit-
tance.—**G. NOBLE** (Dept. 4),
106, London Wall, London, E.C.;
55 & 56, Bishopsgate St.; 8, Holborn Viaduct;
28 & 29, St. Swithin's Lane; 62, King William St.



35/-

GEM PURE WATER STILL, 35/-

NO FILTER can remove from water the germs of Typhoid and other diseases, or those impurities which, getting into the system, cause ossification, stone or gravel in the bladder or kidneys, Bright's disease, rheumatism, etc.

Recommended by *The Lancet*.

THE 30/- GEM BATH CABINET.

The Gem Bath Cabinet drives impurities out of the body and mitigates or entirely cures numerous disorders, such as Rheumatism, Blood and Skin Diseases, Kidney troubles, Neuralgia, Influenza, etc., etc. It purifies the system, vivifies the blood, and makes the body fit to repel disease.

Recommended by leading Physicians.
Descriptive Booklet Post Free.



THE GEM STEAM COOKER.

Cooks an entire meal. The toughest meat becomes tender, palatable, nutritious. Vegetables retain their flavour and are digestible. Meat, custards, puddings, vegetables, bread can be cooked together. A whistle sounds when the cooker needs attention.

ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLET FREE.



THE GEM SUPPLIES CO., Ltd. (Dept. No. 29),
121, Newgate Street, London, E.C.



PRESERVE YOUR HAIR

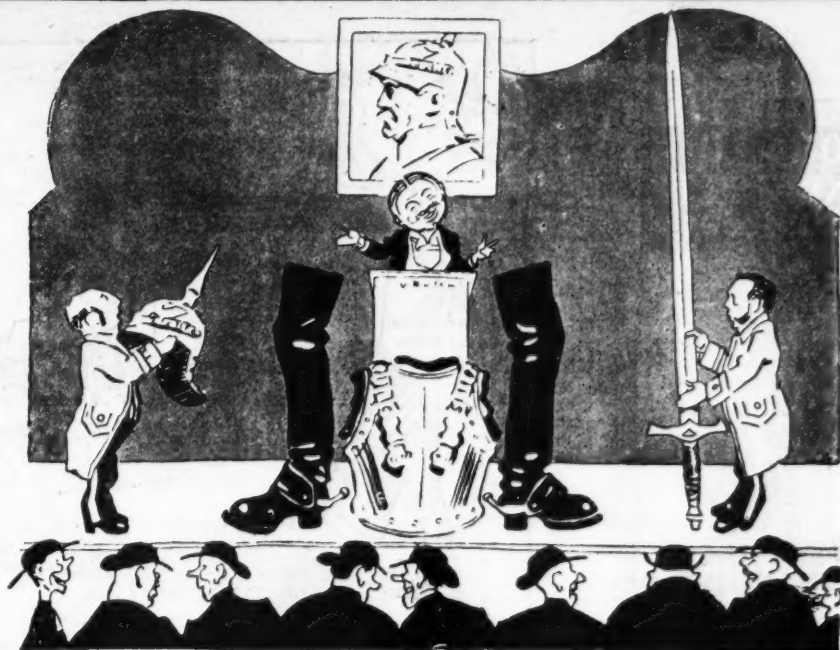
BY USING

ROWLAND'S

MACASSAR OIL.

It will prevent it falling off or turning grey, eradicate scurf, promote a luxuriant growth, and is especially recommended for Ladies' and Children's Hair. For Fair or Grey Hair, use **Golden Macassar Oil**. Sizes, 3/6, 7/-, 10/6. Sold by Stores, Chemists, and

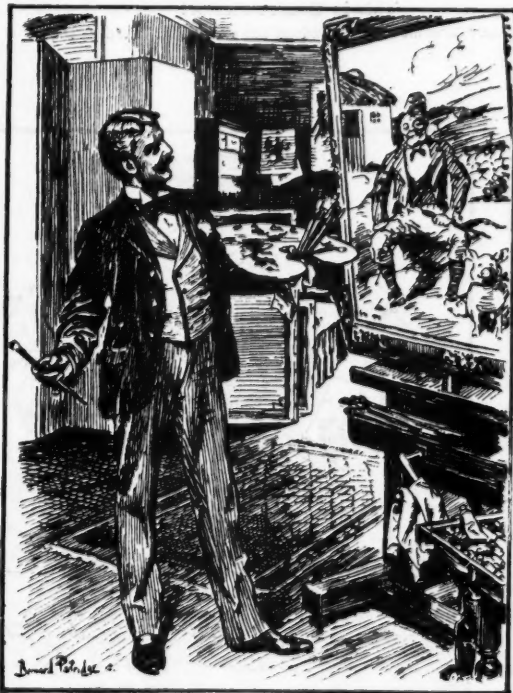
A. ROWLAND & SONS, 7, Hatton Garden, LONDON.



Kladderadatsch.

[Berlin.]

VON BÜLOW (to the Clericals): "Do not enrage me. I would be loath to have to put on the old armour."



H's Chef-d'Oeuvre.

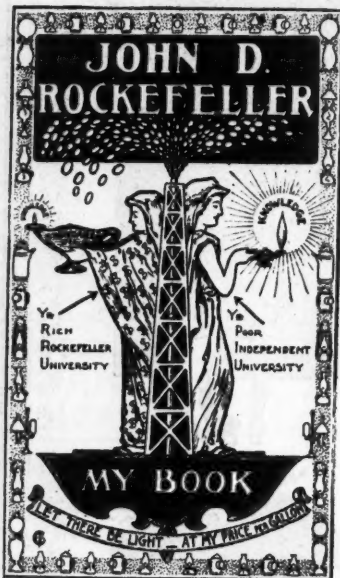
(For the Westminster Royal Academy.)

MR. G. R. W. WINDHAM: "The Contented Irishman"! It's a good subject. Best thing I've done. If this isn't accepted, I don't know what they do want!"
[Reproduced from "Punch," March 25th, 1903, by courtesy of the proprietors, Messrs. Bradbury, Agnew and Co.]



A cartoon which appeared in Kladderadatsch, Berlin, upon the Delitzsch-Bebel controversy. The scene is supposed to represent Delitzsch supping in Hell, and the Bill is just being presented to him.

IN our January issue a cartoon, entitled "Behind the Scenes at the Rand Gold-Bug Theatre," was inadvertently and incorrectly ascribed to the *South African Review*.



Light.]

[New York.]



Journal.]

[Minneapolis.]

This in South America!

Two little folks of the bellicose Continent who celebrate St. Valentine's Day.



Life's (Fashion Plates.)

[New York.]

An English Man of Letters at Home.



Journal.]

[Minneapolis.]

Morgan has the Ball.

LACK
dan
who
eat, but
the troub
"starvati
food is n
food pas
good; o
ferments
nerves, d
organs o
indigesti
sound M
digestion
and herbi
stomach,
perform
of its g
digestion
food—the
three ye
Brynha
suffer fro
my appe
giddiness
and beca
unable to
their tre
helpless
friend ad
to my int
charm.
recovery

SEIGEL'S SYRUP

LACK of food causes half our ailments and dangerous diseases. Not that we do not *eat* when we are hungry, or do not get *enough* to eat, but we do not *digest* what we do eat, that is the trouble. We call this indigestion; it is, in fact, "starvation," for starving means lack of food, and food is not food until it is digested. Undigested food passes through the body without doing any good; or worse, it remains (in constipation) and ferments in the stomach, poisoning the blood and nerves, dulling the brain, and clogging all the vital organs of the body with the decayed products of indigestion. Thorough digestion is essential to sound health. Mother Seigel's Syrup ensures digestion. It contains digestive ferments and root and herb extracts that give tone and vitality to the stomach, liver, and kidneys, enabling them to perform their functions perfectly: *that* is the secret of its great success. It builds health on good digestion, gives you the power to gain strength from food—the only way it can be gained. "About three years ago," writes Mrs. S. A. Richards, Brynhaf Villa, Mountain Ash, Glam., "I began to suffer from sick headaches and depression. I lost my appetite completely; was frequently attacked by giddiness, followed by vomiting; could get no sleep, and became too weak to walk. *My stomach was unable to retain nourishment.* Doctors all failed in their treatment of me, and I sank into a state of helplessness. But about eighteen months ago, a friend advised me to try Mother Seigel's Syrup, and to my intense surprise, it acted on my system like a charm. Before I had finished the second bottle my recovery was complete."

FOOD ISN'T FOOD

UNLESS DIGESTED.

IT IS POISON!

Seigel's Syrup

HELPS DIGESTION.

IT MAKES FOOD NOURISH AND

SUSTAIN YOUR LIFE.

IT MAKES YOU LIVE.

CURES INDIGESTION



The Moon.

[Toronto.]

SHADES OF THE IMMIGRANTS OF THE PAST TO THE IMMIGRANTS OF TO-DAY: "WELCOME!"



Record-Herald.

[Chicago.]

The world is beginning to primp for the big show at St. Louis in 1904.

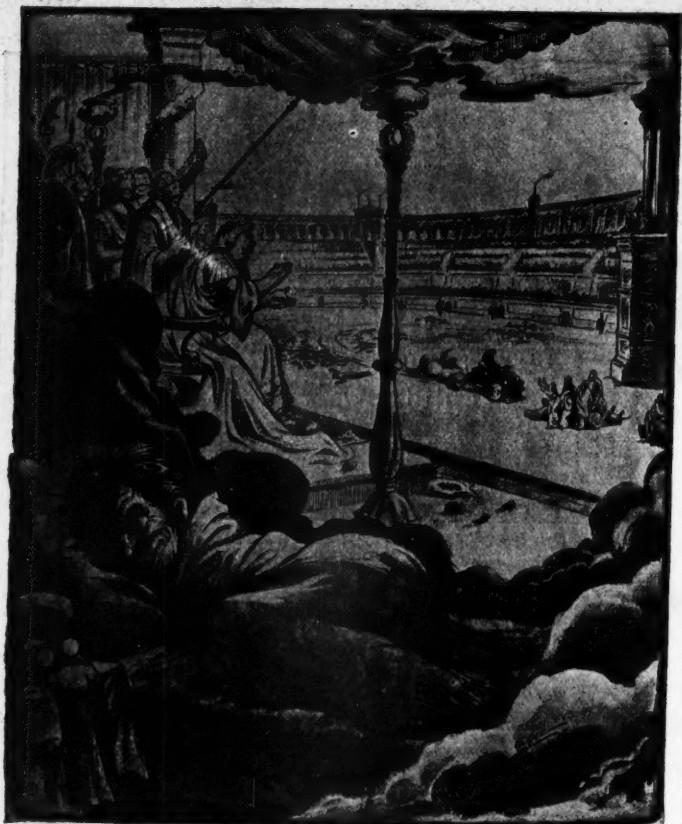


Puck.

[New York.]

The Kaiser's Panful of Inspired Persons.

BOB INGERSOLL: "What's the matter with me?"



The Moon.]

The Chauffeur's Happy Dream.

[Toronto.]

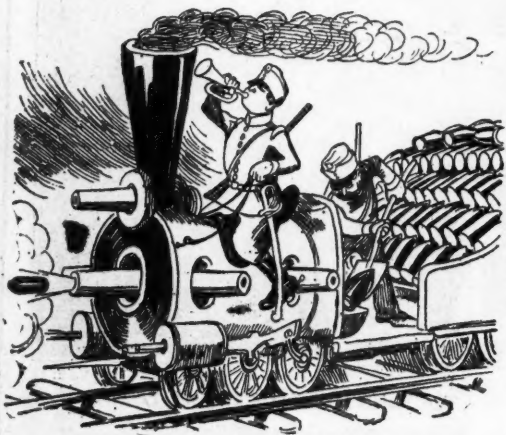


Si houette.]

[Paris.]

The Discourse of Delcassé.

"Than Richelieu I am more shrewd.
The illustrious Chamberlain I take as model.
I like this diplomatist with the voracious appetite;
I follow his steps. . . Still better: I walk in his foot-
steps."



Wahre Jacob.]

[Stuttgart.]

The engine-driver and stoker, in the newly-planned Dutch Train E-igade, in active service.



Utk.]

[Berlin.]

The Interviewer.

V
(The
IS T

LADIES:

I wish
can be o
trial. T
and you
convinced
they hav
first bott
been cur
specialist

My rea
cured me

Pamph
the cures

VITA
delicate
seventy
being cur
have don
living wi
discovery

READ

From the M
Invercarg

THIS
have kno
dent of I
We know
fourteen
as the re
quite rec
us to be
mending
as an ho
all with v

London A

The pri

For fur

S. A. P

Corve

VITADATIO

(The Great Australian Remedy)

IS THE DISCOVERY OF THE CENTURY.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,—

I wish to assure you that if you are in bad health you can be cured if you will but give VITADATIO a fair trial. This remedy has cured many sufferers, both old and young, and if you will only try it, you will soon be convinced of its merits. Many people have testified that they have found great benefit from the contents of the first bottle, and have then continued its use, and have been cured of complaints which have baffled the great specialists of the present day.

My reason for introducing VITADATIO is that it has cured me after the doctors had failed to do so.

Pamphlets giving full particulars of my cure, and also the cures of many others, sent to any address.

VITADATIO is pleasant to take, and can be given to delicate children with safety, and it has cured people over seventy years of age, so do not let the opportunity of being cured pass you. No man has suffered more than I have done, and VITADATIO has cured me. I am a living witness to prove the wonderful powers of this great discovery.

READ WHAT PROMINENT CITIZENS OF NEW ZEALAND SAY ABOUT MY CASE.

From the Mayor and Justices of the Peace, and the Rev. Mr. Jones, of Invercargill, New Zealand, where Mr. Palmer lived for about 25 years.

THIS IS TO CERTIFY that we, the undersigned, have known the bearer, Mr. S. A. PALMER, as a resident of Invercargill, New Zealand, for a great many years. We know he has been a great sufferer during the past fourteen years, and he never was expected to recover; but as the result of taking a course of VITADATIO he has quite recovered his long-lost health, and now appears to us to be quite a new man. We have pleasure in recommending him to the public, wherever his lot may be cast, as an honourable man, and worthy of the confidence of all with whom he may come in contact.

JOHN SINCLAIR
(Mayor, Invercargill).

JNO. W. MITCHELL
(Merchant, J.P., Invercargill).

PETER WRIGHT JONES
(Primitive Methodist Minister).

G. FROGGATT
(J.P., Invercargill).

London Agent: C. B. BRAHAM, 181, Queen Victoria St., E.C.

FROM ALL CHEMISTS AND GROCERS.

The price of Medicine is 4/6 and 2/9 per Bottle.

For further particulars—

S. A. PALMER, Mount Place, Brook Street, Manchester.

Correspondence Incited. Write for Testimonials.



buys a 2-lb. packet
of Quaker Oats
full of the food
that tells.



Every ounce
counts for health.

No other food—meat or cereal—
can give you so much strength
and satisfaction.

Good for your purse too—

40 breakfasts of perfect porridge
for 6d.—compare that with the
cost of bacon,

but it must be

Quaker Oats

Our Spoon and Fork offers do not close
until December 31st, 1903.
Full details in every packet.

MARVELLOUS VALUE.

£10 - 10 - 0

RALEIGH-
GAZELLE.

Two Raleigh-Bowden rim brakes, ball-bearing frictionless free wheel, plated rims, non-rusting spokes, etc., etc.

Easy payments arranged.
The Book of the Raleigh, containing illustrated articles on Cycle Manufacture, the new Three-Speed Gear, Catalogue, &c. FREE from all Raleigh Agents; London Depot, 41, Holborn Viaduct; Bristol Depot, 83, Queen's Road; or by post from Raleigh Cycle Co. Ltd., Nottingham.

COMFORT & ECONOMY
IN COOKING.

The Easiest!
The Cheapest!!
The Cleanest!!!

ALWAYS FIRST
AND BEST.



By Using the PATENT (GOLD MEDAL) OIL

COOKING STOVES

MANUFACTURED BY
"Ripplingill's" ALBION LAMP COMPANY, Limited
(ESTABLISHED 1872),

which are universally acknowledged to be the

BEST IN THE WORLD.

AND HAVE A REPUTATION OF OVER 30 YEARS FOR EXCELLENCE.

Cost of Cooking being One-Third that of Coal or Gas. Sold by all Ironmongers etc.
Illustrated Catalogue, and name of nearest Agent, post free on application.
Contractors to H. M. War Office, India Office, etc. Hundreds of testimonials. It is important that all letters be addressed in full either

ASTON ROAD, BIRMINGHAM.

Or 6 and 7, Stonecutter Street, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.

Bake
Better,

Make nicer Bread, Cakes,
Pie-crusts, and Pastry,

by using "Paisley Flour." Don't wait
for yeast to raise the bread, or trust to
doubtful baking Powders.

... USE ...

Brown & Polson's

Raising Powder

"Paisley Flour"

(TRADE MARK)

It does the raising quickly and evenly—
makes baking pleasant, easy work, and gives
lighter, sweeter bread.

Ask your Grocer for a 7d. packet and try
it at once.

MAGIC LANTERNS.
CINEMATOGRAPHS.

HUGHES' MARVELLOUS PAMPHENGOS, nearly 4,000 Sold.

Finest Oil-lighted Lantern. Gives brilliant 10 to 14 ft. pictures. 4 in.
finest Condensers, etc., elegant brass sliding fronts. Reduced to £4 4s.
Established over 30 years
Universal four-wick Lantern, 18s. 6d. Hand-
some brass Biunial Lanterns, £6 10s. Limelight
Jets from 8s. 6d. The Grand and Miniature
Maiden Triples, as supplied to Madame Tatti,
Professor Malden, Royal Polytechnic, etc.



Hughes' Magnificently Illustrated Catalogue,
180 original engravings, 10d., free. List of 60,000
Slides, 7d., free. Bijou Illustrated Catalogue, 5d.,
free. Cheapest and Best Lantern Outfits in the
World.

Hughes' Photo-Rotoscope attachment,
a little gem. Will give 10 to 16 ft. pictures.
No. 1 Machine reduced to £7 7s.; with lantern
complete, £11 11s. Equal to Machines costing
£20 to £30.

Hughes' Photo-Rotoscope Peep
Show. The greatest money-taker of the century;
animated pictures in the open air, Winter or
Summer. Twenty people can see at one time.
Not a toy. Complete, with machine, £21 10s.
Bijou Acetylene ditto, £12 12s.

Hughes' Moto-Photo-scope Reversing
Cinematograph. A Masterpiece of perfection.

Hughes' Combined Lantern and Cine-
matograph. The Rotograph shows Film and
Lantern picture same size alternately. Perfect change.
Price, £16 16s.

The New Century Imperial Rotograph, to
take 1,000 feet of film, complete, £21 10s., with Lantern com-
bination. Grandly Illustrated Catalogue of all Cinematographs, ditto Cameras,
Developing Apparatus, etc., 8d. Illustrated film list, 6d.

W. C. HUGHES, SPECIALIST,

BREWSTER HOUSE, 82, MORTIMER ROAD, KINGSLAND, LONDON, N.

ENTIRELY
ANY FOR

Frontisp

Progress

Current

Character

(Illustr

Diary fo

Leading

The M

Dr. D

M. L

Sir A

"The

The K

The S

Saint

Victor

The I

A Qu

The M

King

A Du

What

In Pr

Milita

A He

A Fre

How

The I

Subm

The I

The M

A Ple

The M

A Fa

Pictur

How

R

III,

ENTIRELY FREE FROM DRUGS,
ALKALI, OR
ANY FOREIGN SUBSTANCE.

CADBURY'S COCOA

"For Strength, Purity, and
Nourishment, nothing superior to
be found."—*Medical Magazine.*

CONTENTS.

	PAGE
Frontispiece: Mr. Will Crooks, M.P. ...	332
Progress of the World. (Illustrated) ...	333
Current History in Caricature ...	344
Character Sketch: Right Hon. Geo. Wyndham, M.P. (Illustrated) ...	350
Diary for March ...	360
Leading Articles in the Magazines:	
The Manifesto of the Tsar: A Literal Translation ...	363
Dr. Dillon's Estimate of the Manifesto ...	363
M. Leroy-Beaulieu and Others on the Same ...	364
Sir A. Macdonnell and the King ...	365
"The Macedonian Claimants" ...	365
The Real Monroe Doctrine ...	366
The Resurrection of Hell ...	367
The Sistine Chapel before Michael Angelo ...	368
Saint William II. ...	369
Victor Emanuel II. ...	370
The Doom of our Maritime Supremacy ...	370
A Queen's Letters ...	371
The Marsyas of the Motor-Car ...	371
King Alexander of Servia ...	372
A Duchess in White Chapel ...	372
What Women Most Admire in Men ...	373
In Praise of the Mormons ...	374
Military Lessons of the War ...	374
A Hero of the Police Courts ...	375
A French View of our Education Act ...	375
How Mr. Frith Rose to Fame ...	376
The Position of Women in Russia ...	376
Submarine Warfare ...	377
The Evolution of the Phonograph ...	377
The Doom of the Locomotive ...	378
A Plea for more Universities ...	379
The Rise of the Motor-Car ...	379
A Famous Church of Valetta ...	380
Pictures on the Skin ...	380
How to Bring up Children ...	381

Leading Articles—continued.

Beaconsfield with Crown and Harp ...	381
The Urgent Need of School Libraries ...	382
A Real Holiday School in London ...	382
An Excellent French Example ...	383
Is Life Interesting? ...	383
If I Die Shall I Live Again? ...	384
The Virgin Birth of Jesus ...	385

The Reviews Reviewed:

The Nineteenth Century ...	386
The National Review ...	387
The Contemporary Review ...	388
The Fortnightly Review ...	389
The North American Review ...	390
The Westminster Review ...	390
The World's Work ...	391
The Empire Review ...	391
La Revue ...	392
The Revue des Deux Mondes ...	392
La Nouvelle Revue ...	393
The Revue de Paris ...	393
The Dutch Magazines ...	394
The Italian Reviews ...	394
The German Magazines ...	395
Scandinavian Magazines ...	395
Other Magazines (short notices) ...	396

The Book of the Month:

Mr. Charles Booth's Survey of the Religion of London ...	397
--	-----

Notable Books of the Month...

... ..	405
--------	-----

The Endless Romance: To be Continued in our Next

... ..	408
--------	-----

"Wake up! John Bull"

... ..	418
--------	-----

Learning Languages by Letter-Writing

... ..	422
--------	-----

Esperanto

... ..	423
--------	-----

Publications of the Month

... ..	424
--------	-----

Leading Contents of the Magazines

... ..	426
--------	-----

Awarded the GRAND PRIX, Paris, 1900.

ROSS, Ltd.,

Estd.
1830.

MANUFACTURERS OF CELEBRATED—

Photographic Lenses,
Cameras (Studio and Field),
Hand Cameras,
Optical Lanterns,
Microscopes and Objectives,
Telescopes,
Field and Opera Glasses,
Prism Field Glasses, &c.



111, NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, W.

And 31, Cockspur Street, Charing Cross, S.W.
WORKS: CLAPHAM COMMON.

To the DEAF

If you suffer from Deafness or head noises
and desire a complete and permanent cure,
write at once to Professor G. Keith-Harvey,
49, Finsbury Pavement, London, E.C., for
Pamphlet fully describing an entirely new
self-applied method, which he will send you
gratis and post free on mentioning this paper

Mr. S. Gregory, 23, Alfred Place, London, says:
"Although I am over 80 years old, I can now,
thank God, by the help of your system, hear as
well as I could when I was 18."

TRISCUIT



THERE'S LIFE IN IT

USED IN PLACE OF
BISCUITS · WAFERS · TOAST AND BREAD.

MACHINE MADE.

WITHOUT FLOUR · MEAL · YEAST · LARD

OR ANY OTHER INGREDIENT BUT
WHOLE BOILED WHEAT.

BAKED BY ELECTRICITY

BY *THE NATURAL FOOD CO.*

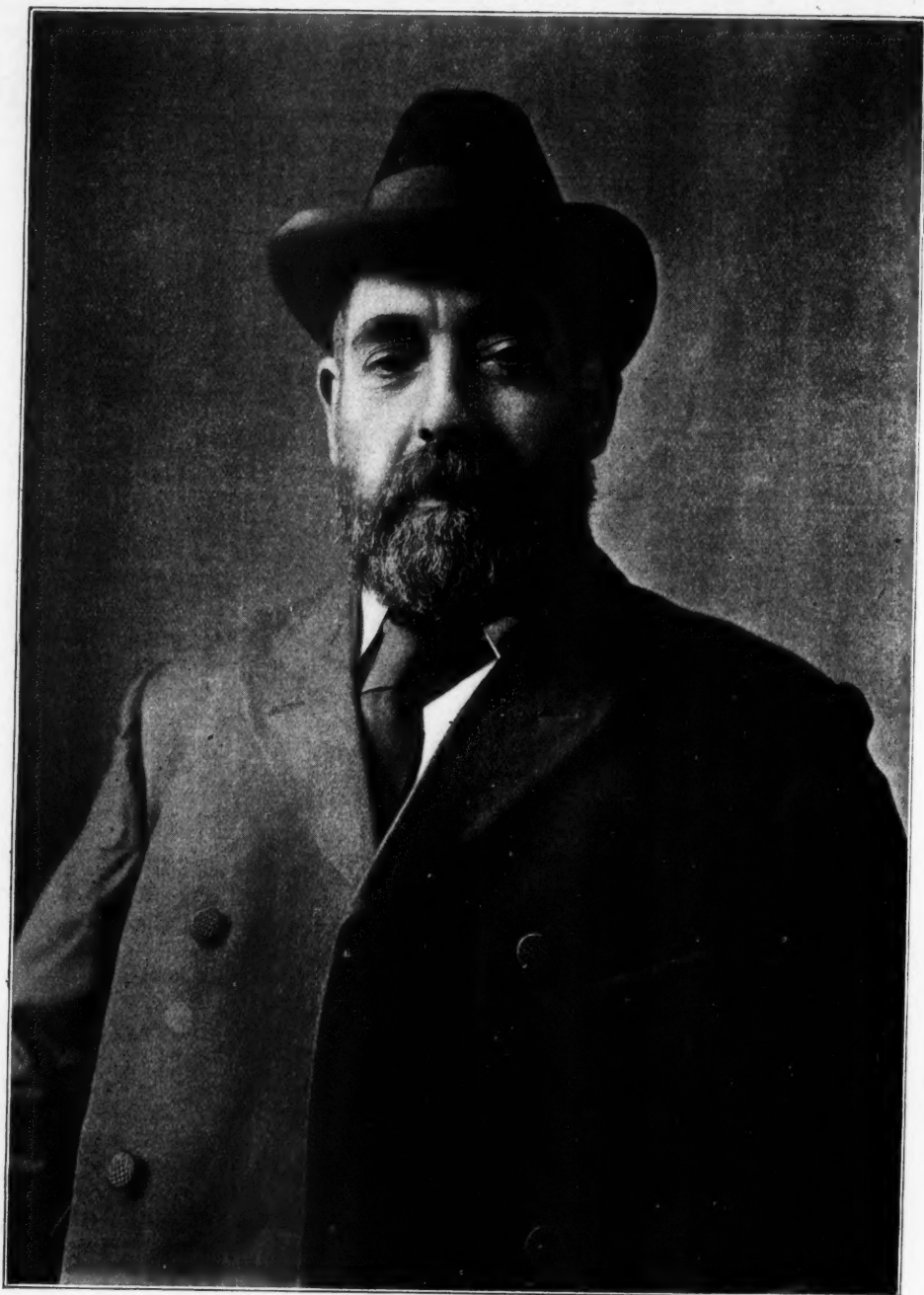
NIAGARA FALLS, U.S.A.

SEND 12 FOR SAMPLE
OF 3 TRISCUITS,
POST FREE.

C. E. INGERSOLL, AGENT.

329, St. George's House,
EASTCHEAP, LONDON, E.C.





Photograph by

MR. WILLIAM CROOKS, M.P.

[R. J. W. Haines.]

R

No.

The Ri
of
the Lib-L

number of
Party of
Mr. William
boy, and w
of 2,805 in
3,229, her
the next th
of the Em
to exaggera
upon the
alarm, proc
of the spect
Conservativ
fore, not m
Party, but t
difficult. M
also heart a
Although m
whole organ
to secure hi
will vote in
"Crooks, W
Party of the

The
Importanc
of
a Name.

all the mor
the great p
first resented
Christian w
enemies of
but soon ac
Friends were